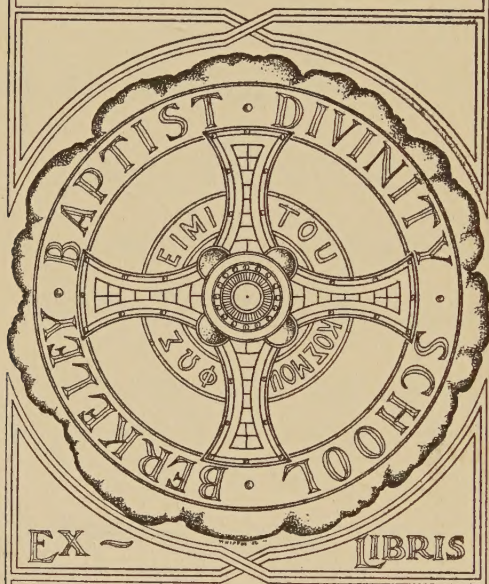
The image shows the front cover of a book. The cover is made of a textured, mustard-yellow material, possibly cloth or buckram. A decorative black border is printed on the cover, consisting of a double-line rectangular frame with ornate, symmetrical scrollwork at each corner. In the center of the cover is a large, dark, circular medallion with a scalloped edge. Inside this medallion, the title "Immanuel's Praise" is written in a gold-colored, Gothic-style script. The word "Immanuel's" is on the top line, and "Praise" is on the bottom line, with a decorative flourish extending from the end of the word. In the bottom-left corner, there is a small, white, rectangular paper label with rounded corners, which appears to be a library or archival sticker.

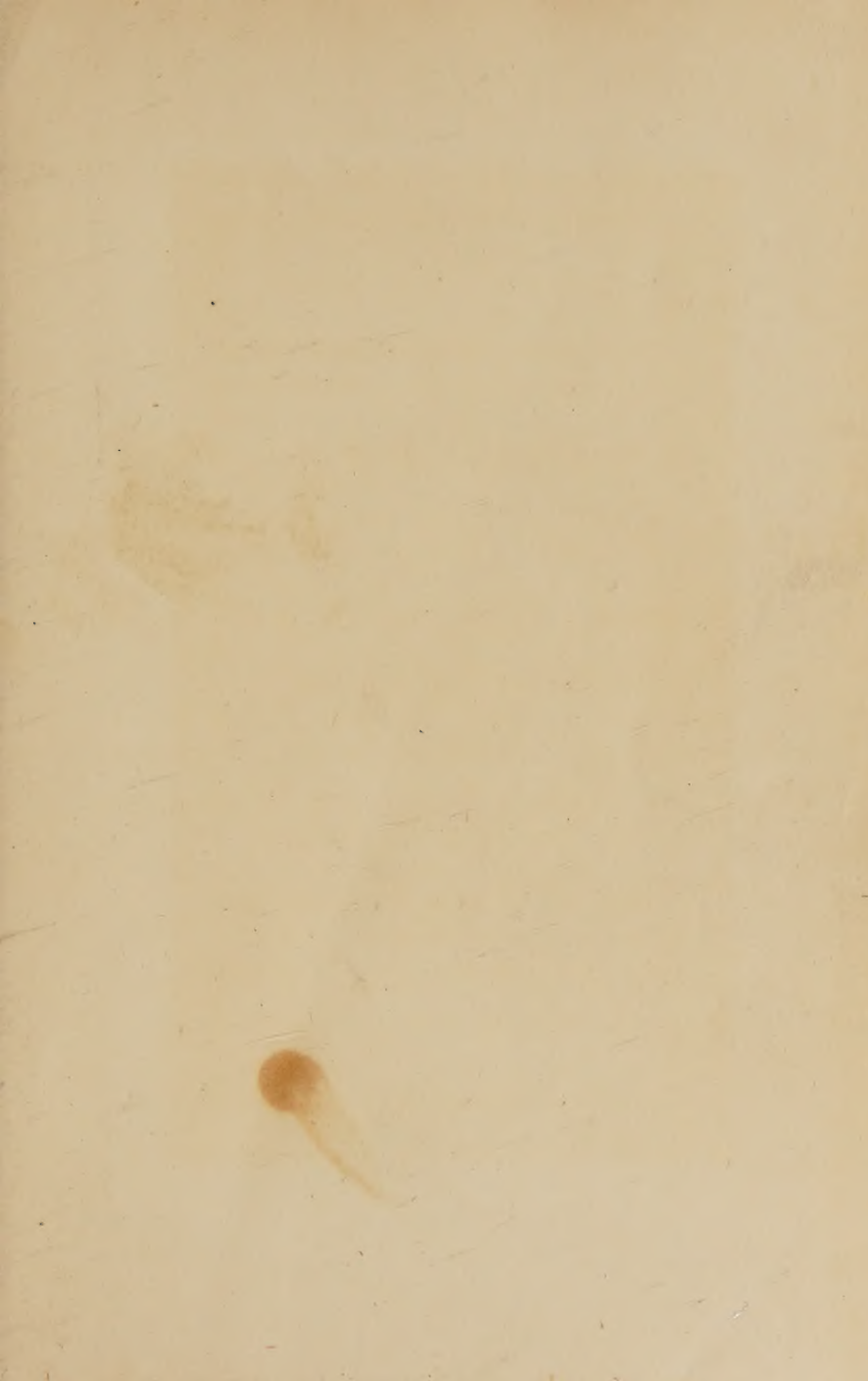
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Praise

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Immanuel's Praise

Edited by

Charles M. Alexander

J. Fred. Scholfield

AND

Geo. C. Stebbins

Associate Editor

AMERICAN BAPTIST PUBLICATION SOCIETY

1701 CHESTNUT STREET

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

BOSTON

16 ASHBURTON PLACE

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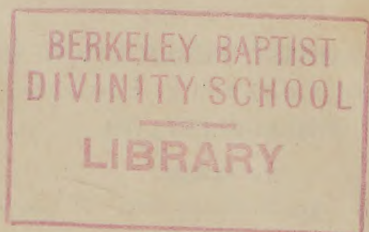
CHICAGO

109 SO. WABASH AVE.

FOREWORD.

IMMANUEL'S PRAISE is dedicated by the Editors, with a prayer that the Holy Spirit may make it a blessing, healing broken hearts, strengthening the weak, reclaiming the wandering, shielding the tempted, encouraging the doubting, comforting the dying, and bringing the lost ones to Jesus, the sinner's Friend.

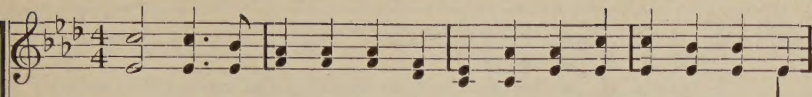
CHARLES M. ALEXANDER
J. FRED. SCHOLFIELD
GEORGE C. STEBBINS.



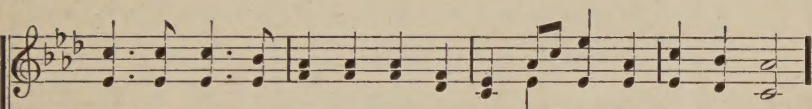
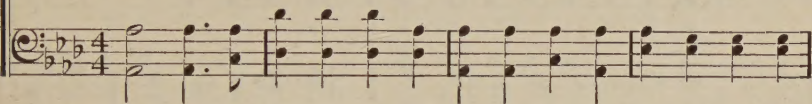
Pray, Pray.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

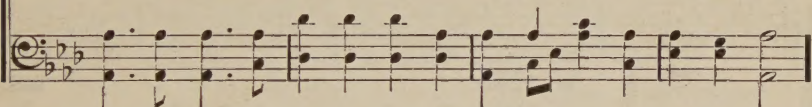
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



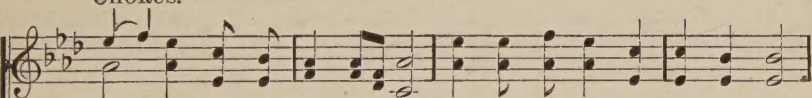
1. Pray, pray when things go wrong, And gloomy fears around you throng; The
2. Pray, pray be calm and still, What-ev - er comes must be His will; His
3. Pray, pray till faith grows strong, And in your heart rings heaven's song; Till



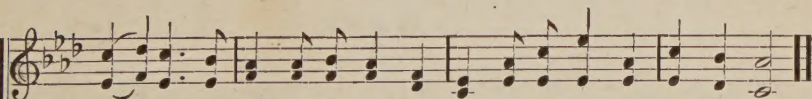
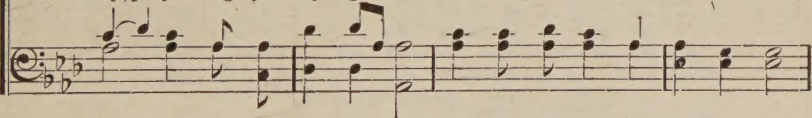
lov - ing God your voice will hear, Look up to Him, He's al - way near.
 prom - is - es like bud un - fold, Naught that is good will He with - hold.
 self shall die in pure de - sire, And ev - ery thought to Him as - pire.



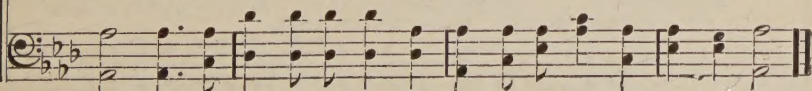
CHORUS.



Pray, pray though your eyes grow dim, Tell all your troubles un - to Him;



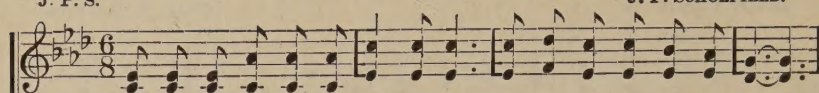
Pray, pray for God understands; Have faith, leaving all in His dear hands.



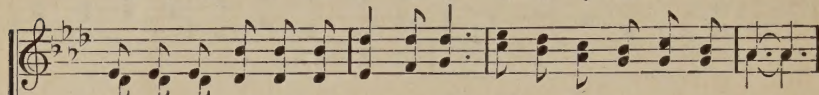
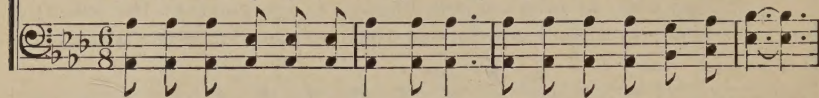
Able, Willing, Mighty.

J. P. S.

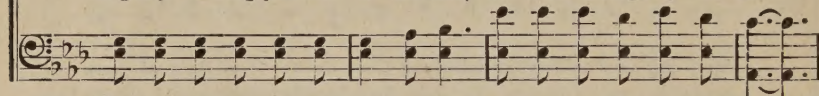
J. P. SCHOLFIELD.



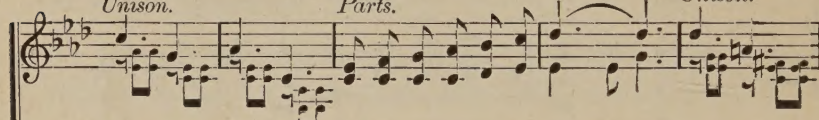
1. Je-sus is a-ble to save from sin, Will you receive Him to-day?
2. Je-sus is will-ing to save your soul, Will you receive Him to-day?
3. Je-sus is might-y to hold you fast, Why not ac-cept Him to-day?



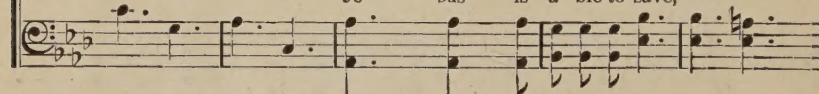
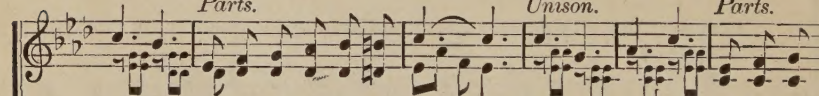
A - ble to plant the new life with-in, Will you receive Him to-day?
 Willing to take you and make you whole, Je - sus is will-ing to-day.
 Might-y to keep you un - to the last; Je - sus is might-y to save.



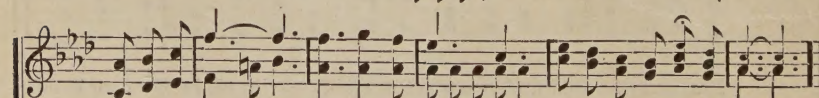
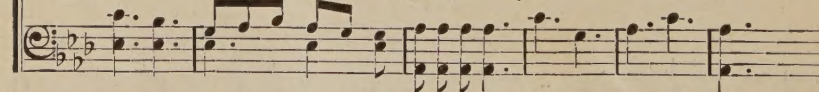
CHORUS.

*Unison.**Parts.**Unison.*

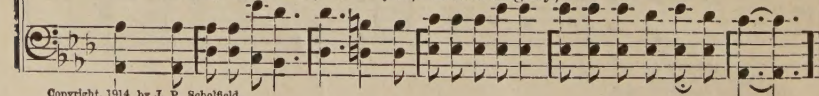
A - ble, a - ble, Je-sus is a-ble to save, . . . Will-ing,
 Je - sus is a-ble to save,

*Parts.**Unison.**Parts.*

will-ing, Je-sus is willing to save, . . . Might-y, might-y, Je-sus is
 Je - sus is willing to save, Je -



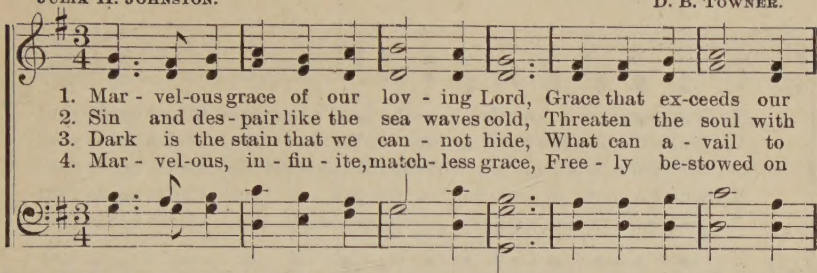
mighty to save, . . . Mighty, He's might-y. Jesus is mighty to save.
 sus is mighty to save, yes, Jesus is mighty,



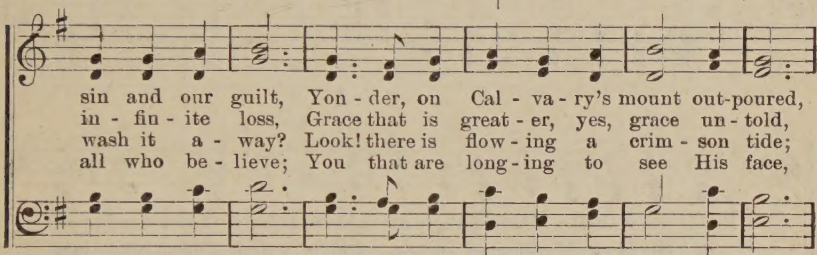
3 Grace Greater Than Our Sin.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

D. B. TOWNER.

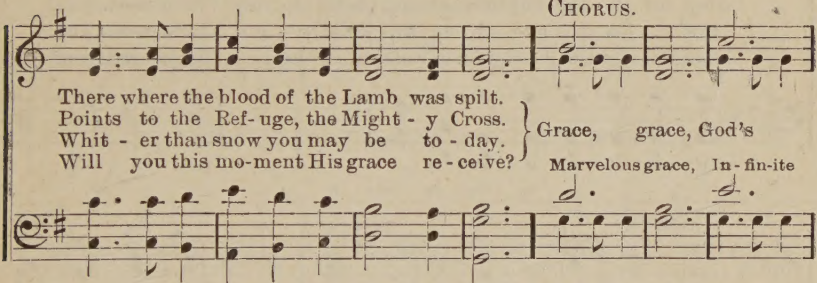


1. Mar - vel-ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex-ceeds our
 2. Sin and des-pair like the sea waves cold, Threaten the soul with
 3. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide, What can a - vail to
 4. Mar - vel-ous, in - fin - ite, match- less grace, Free - ly be-stowed on



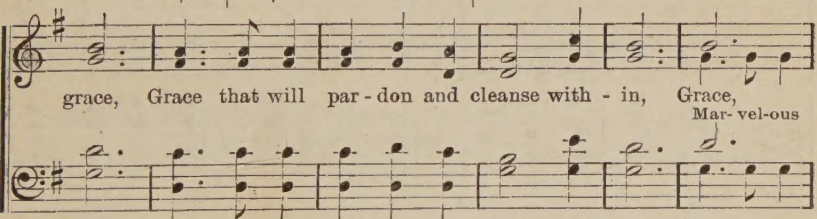
sin and our guilt, Yon - der, on Cal - va - ry's mount out-poured,
 in - fin - ite loss, Grace that is great - er, yes, grace un - told,
 wash it a - way? Look! there is flow - ing a crim - son tide;
 all who be - lieve; You that are long - ing to see His face,

CHORUS.

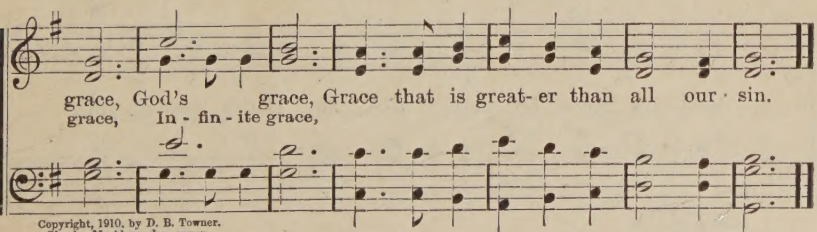


There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.
 Points to the Ref-uge, the Might - y Cross.
 Whit - er than snow you may be to - day.
 Will you this mo-ment His grace re - ceive?

Grace, grace, God's
 Marvelous grace, In - fin - ite



grace, Grace that will par - don and cleanse with - in, Grace,
 Mar - vel-ous

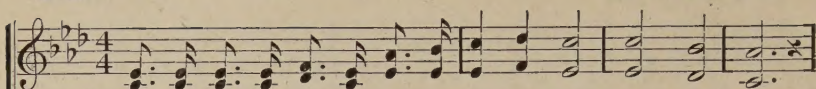


grace, God's grace, Grace that is great - er than all our sin.
 grace, In - fin - ite grace,

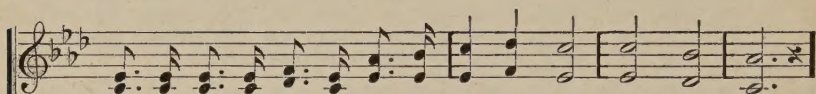
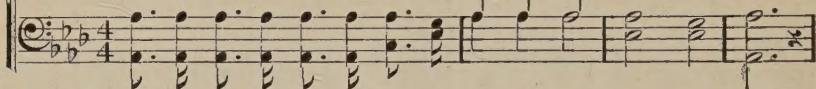
Christ Needs You.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Work-ers now are needed, hear the Lord's command, Christ needs you!
2. Mul - ti-tudes are wait-ing for the Word of Life, Christ needs you!
3. At your side is some-one who should know the Way, Christ needs you!
4. Sound a note of warn-ing to the lost in sin, Christ needs you!
5. Tell sal - va-tion's sto - ry to them one by one, Christ needs you!



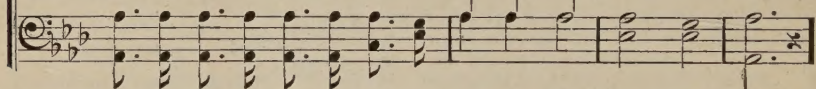
Fields are white to har-vest, there are sheaves at hand, Christ needs you!

Be His faith-ful wit-ness in a world of strife, Christ needs you!

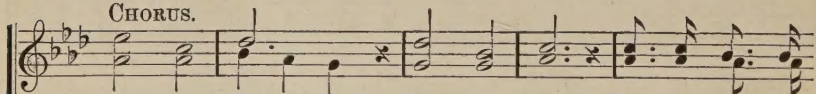
Grop-ing in the darkness seeking Christ to - day, Christ needs you!

Ere it be too late up-on this work be - gin, Christ needs you!

Soon the night will come when work cannot be done, Christ needs you!



CHORUS.

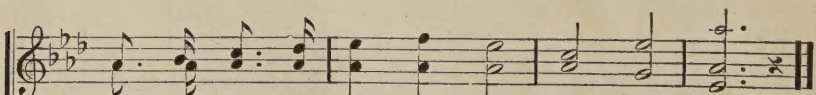
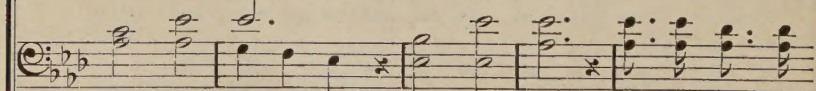


Christ needs you!

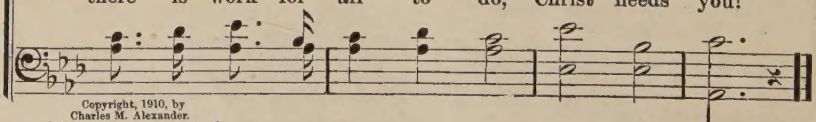
Christ needs you!

In His vine-yard

Christ needs you!



there is work for all to do, Christ needs you!



Singing With Grace in Our Hearts.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

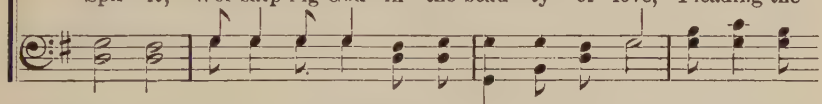
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. "Sing-ing with grace in our hearts to the Lord," Praising the King of
2. "Sing-ing with grace in our hearts to the Lord," Humbly our sins con -
3. "Sing-ing with grace in our hearts to the Lord," Filled with His gracious



glo - ry; Join-ing our voic - es with those who are saved, Tell-ing the
fess - ing; Speak-ing to- geth - er of Je - sus our Friend, While we re -
Spir - it; Wor-ship-ing God in the beau - ty of love, Pleading the



CHORUS.



sweet old sto - ry.
ceive His bless - ing. } Sing-ing to- geth - er, tell-ing the sto - ry,
Sav - iour's mer - it. }



Sing-ing the prais-es of Je-sus our Lord; Tell-ing of mer - cy and



sing-ing of glo - ry, Spreading the news of re-demp-tion a-broad.



Pilgrim.

W. B. S.

WALTER B. SCHOLFIELD.

Legato.

1. I'm a pil-grim, journeying to a far-off shore,
 2. There I'll meet my Mas-ter, Sav-iour of my soul,
 3. All my sins were cau-celled on Mount Cal-va-ry,
 4. Now I love my Sav-iour more than tongue can tell,

And I know my Saviour is leading, and go-eth on be-fore;
 Clasp His hand and enter that land which long since has been my goal;
 And I love and trust Je-sus Christ, for He gives sal-va-tion free;
 And I know when death doth o'ertake me that all will still be well;
 goeth on before;

He, a home hath bought me by His pre-cious blood,
 See His hands and feet, all torn and scarred for me,
 Now my path grows bright-er and my way is clear,
 So may I be faith-ful, in my serv-ice true,

Far be-yond the sun and moon or stars a-bove.
 And His side so bruised and pierc-ed there for me.
 For when Sa-tan comes to tempt me Christ is near.
 Pleas-ing Je-sus Christ, my Lord, in all I do.

Pilgrim.—Concluded.

CHORUS. *Spiritoso.*

Have faith in God and trust His pow'r to save, to save,
His pre-cious blood will cleanse you now; Re-pent of
sin, and trust in Him To save you thro' e-ter-ni-ty.
re-pent,

7 Just Where I Am.

"In the strength of the Lord."—PSALM lxxi : 16.

FRED. P. MORRIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Slowly.

1. Just where I am, oh, let me be A faithful wit-ness, Lord, for Thee;
2. Just where I am: the way is rough, But Thou art near—it is e-nough;
3. And if Thou, Lord, should'st point the way To lands afar where shines no ray
4. Or, if at home Thou bidd'st me stay, Let me be used to smooth the way
5. Just where I am, oh, let me win Some sad, despair-ing soul from sin;

rall.

While others seek a wid-ersphere, Oh, keep me faith-ful, Lord, just here!
They rest who lean up-on Thine arm—Oh, make me strong and keep me calm!
Of light Di-vine, then let me go, To speak of Christ, and heal their woe.
Of those who go at duty's call, Leaving their home, their friends, their all.
With heart aflame, and face a-glow, Strong in Thy strength, Lord, let me go.

8 "There Shall Be Showers of Blessing."

EL NATHAN.

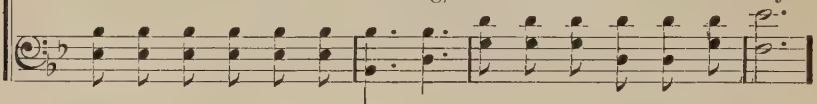
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing;" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"—Precious re-viv-ing a-gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing;" Send them up-on us, O Lord!
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing;" Oh, that to-day they might fall,
5. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing." If we but trust and o-bey;

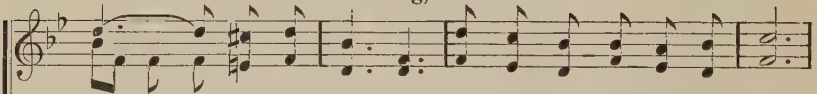


There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-iour a-bove.
 O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a-bundance of rain.
 Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing; Come, and now hon-our Thy Word.
 Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call!
 There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, If we let God have His way.

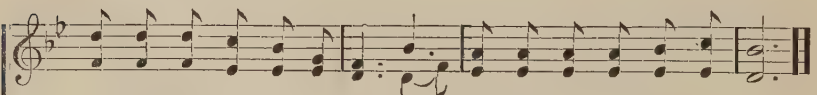
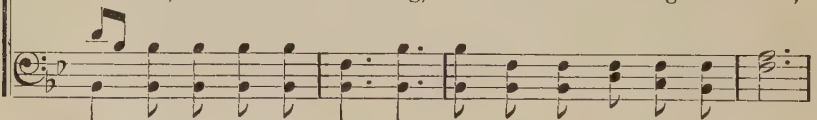


CHORUS.

Show - ers of bless-ing,



Show-ers, show-ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need;



Mer-cy-drops round us are fall-ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

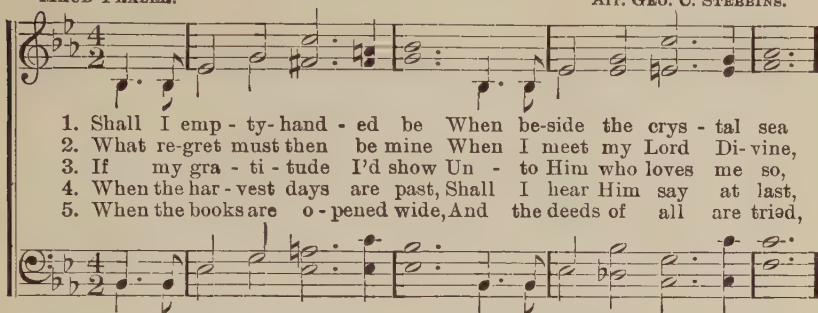


Shall I Empty-Handed Be?

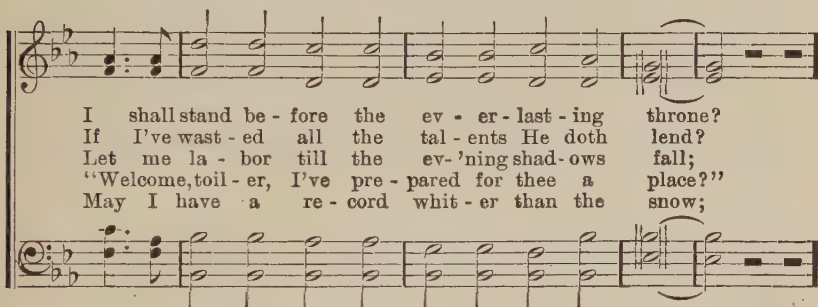
Rev. N. A. MCAULAY.
MAUD FRAZER.

A HYMN FOR WORKERS.

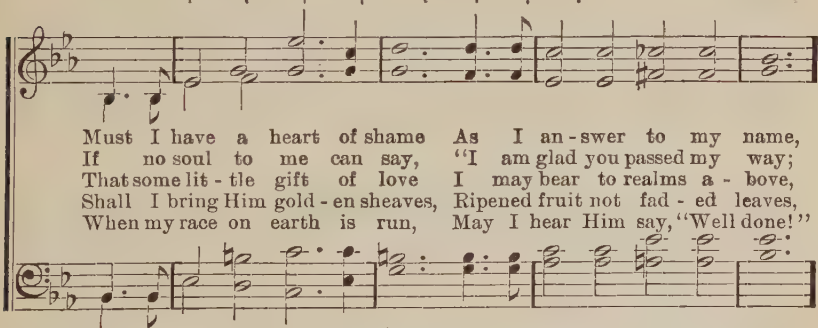
JOHN P. HILLIS.
Arr. GEO. C. STEBBINS.



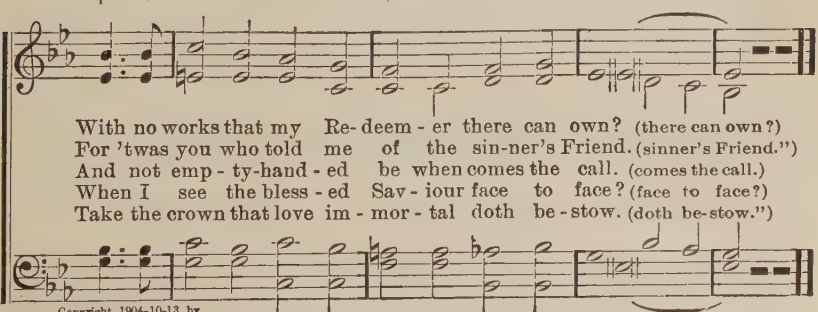
1. Shall I emp - ty - hand - ed be When be - side the crys - tal sea
2. What re - gret must then be mine When I meet my Lord Di - vine,
3. If my gra - ti - tude I'd show Un - to Him who loves me so,
4. When the har - vest days are past, Shall I hear Him say at last,
5. When the books are o - pened wide, And the deeds of all are tried,



I shall stand be - fore the ev - er - last - ing throne?
If I've wast - ed all the tal - ents He doth lend?
Let me la - bor till the ev - 'nings had - dows fall;
"Welcome, toil - er, I've pre - pared for thee a place?"
May I have a re - cord whit - er than the snow;



Must I have a heart of shame As I an - swer to my name,
If no soul to me can say, "I am glad you passed my way;
That some lit - tle gift of love I may bear to realms a - bove,
Shall I bring Him gold - en sheaves, Ripened fruit not fad - ed leaves,
When my race on earth is run, May I hear Him say, "Well done!"



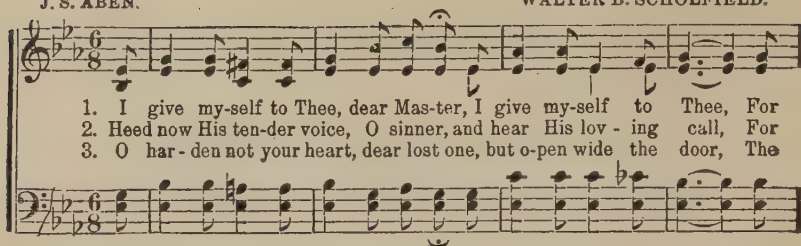
With no works that my Re - deem - er there can own? (there can own?)
For 'twas you who told me of the sin - ner's Friend. (sinner's Friend.)
And not emp - ty - hand - ed be when comes the call. (comes the call.)
When I see the bless - ed Sav - iour face to face? (face to face?)
Take the crown that love im - mor - tal doth be - stow. (doth be - stow.)

My Surrender.

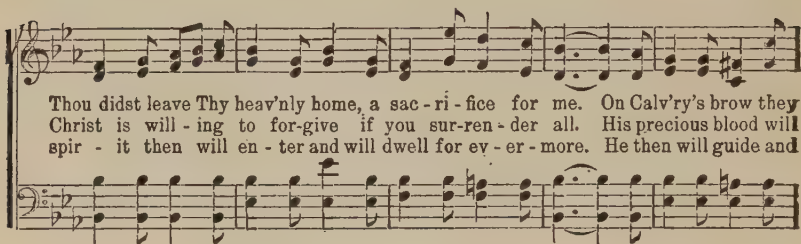
10

J. S. ABEN.

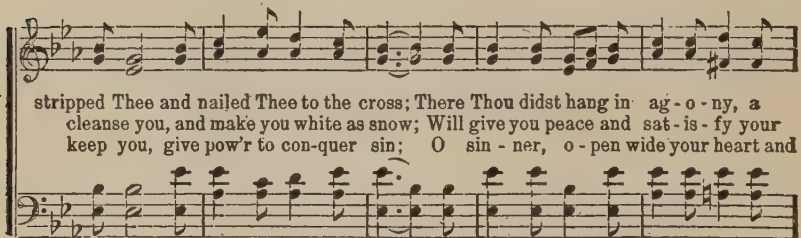
WALTER B. SCHOLFIELD.



1. I give my-self to Thee, dear Mas-ter, I give my-self to Thee, For
 2. Heed now His ten-der voice, O sinner, and hear His lov - ing call, For
 3. O har - den not your heart, dear lost one, but o-pen wide the door, The

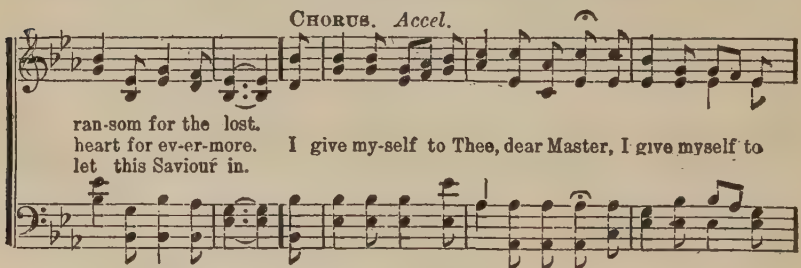


Thou didst leave Thy heav'nly home, a sac - ri - fice for me. On Calv'ry's brow they
 Christ is will - ing to for-give if you sur-ren - der all. His precious blood will
 spir - it then will en - ter and will dwell for ev - er - more. He then will guide and

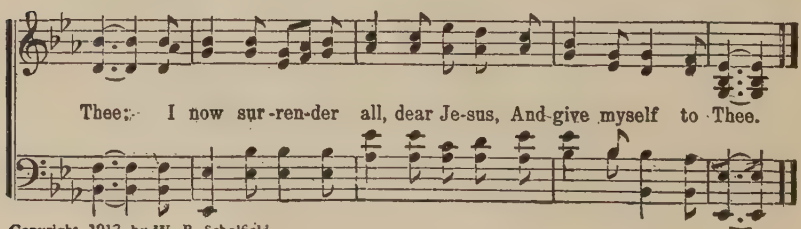


stripped Thee and nailed Thee to the cross; There Thou didst hang in ag - o - ny, a
 cleanse you, and make you white as snow; Will give you peace and sat - is - fy your
 keep you, give pow'r to con-quer sin; O sin - ner, o - pen wide your heart and

CHORUS. *Accel.*



ran-som for the lost.
 heart for ev-er-more. I give my-self to Thee, dear Master, I give myself to
 let this Saviour in.



Thee; I now sur-ren-der all, dear Je-sus, And-give myself to Thee.

11. Faith Will Bring the Blessing.

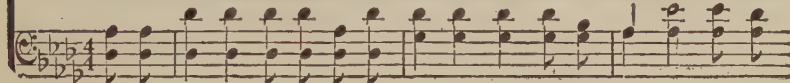
James Rowe.

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B. D. Ackley.



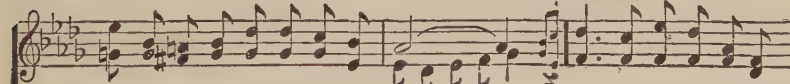
1. If you need up-lift-ing, if you need a song, Strength to help your soul to
2. In some hour unguarded, if the foe as-sail, Tho' you feel your weakness,
3. On the Lord depending, sing a - long the way, Naught can ev-er harm you



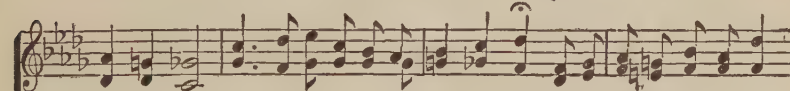
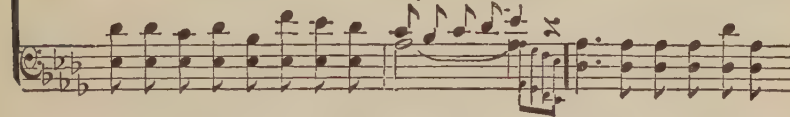
tri-umph o - ver wrong, Put your faith in Je - sus, He is true and strong,
let not cour-age fail; Trust in Je - sus on - ly and you shall pre - vail;
if He is your stay; Lean up - on His prom-ise till the bet - ter day;



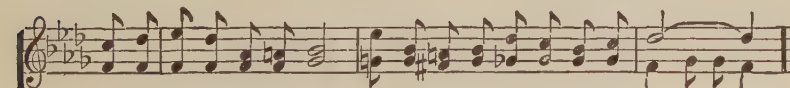
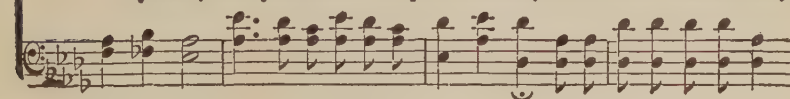
CHORUS.



Faith will bring the blessing ev'ry time. Faith will bring the blessing
yes, ev'-ry time,



ev'-ry-time, Tho' your faith be simple or sublime; For the Savior knows the heart,



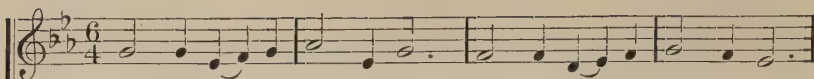
Ev'ry need He will impart, Faith will bring the blessing ev'ry time.
ev'-ry time,



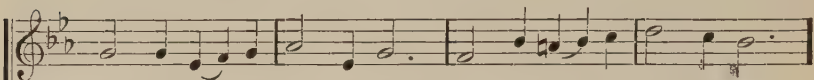
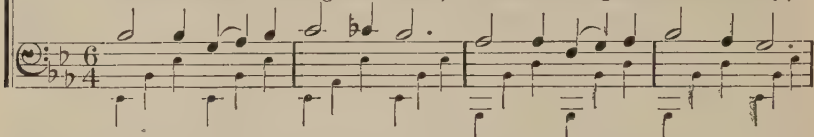
I Will Comfort You.

HATTIE H. PIERSON.

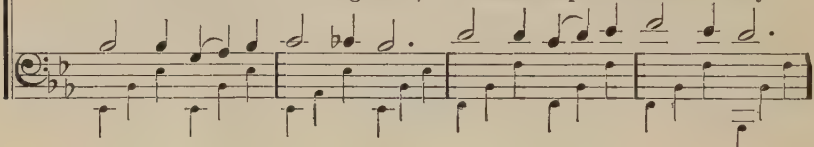
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. When the day is sad and drear, And the life is full of care;
2. Though the night be dark and long, Soon will come the break of day;
3. Loved ones who have gone be - fore Are with Christ at God's right hand;
4. We with them ere long shall stand, In heav'n's bright e - ter - nal day;



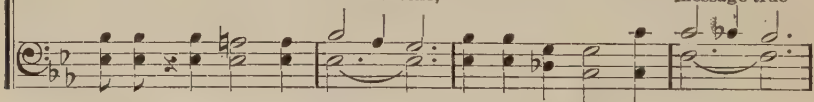
When no friend is nigh to cheer, And the bur - dens hard to bear,
 We shall sing the morn - ing song, As the shad - ows flee a - way.
 They shall sor - row nev - er more, In that glo - rious morning land.
 And with His own lov - ing hand, God shall wipe all tears a - way.



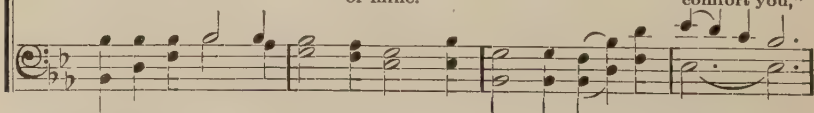
REFRAIN.



Listen! a voice di - vine, Whispers its message true—
 di - vine, message true—



"Come to me child of mine, And I will com - fort you,"
 of mine. comfort you,"



I Will Comfort You.—Concluded.

“Come to me child of mine, . . . And I will com-fort you.”
of mine, com-fort you.”

13

When I See My Saviour.

MAUD FRAZER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. When I see my Saviour, hanging on Cal-va-ry, Bearing there for
2. I can see the blood-drops, red 'neath His thorny crown, From the cru-el
3. “Why hast Thou forsaken?” list to that sad, sad moan! Oh, His heart was

sin-ners bit-ter-est ag-o-ny, Grat-i-tude o'er-whelms me,
nail-wounds now they are falling down; Lord, when I would wan-der
brok-en, suf-fer-ing there a-lone: Brok-en then that mor-tals

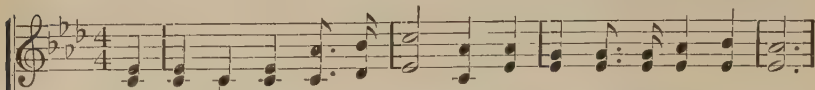
makes mine eyes grow dim, All my ransomed being captive is to Him.
from Thy love a-way, Let me see those blood-drops shed for me that day.
ne'er need cry in vain For God's love and comfort, in the hour of pain.

My Saviour's Love.

"And being in an agony He prayed more earnestly: and His sweat was as it were great drops of blood falling down to the ground."—Luke 22: 44.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je-sus the Naz-a-rene,
2. For me it was in the garden He pray'd; "Not My will, but Thine,"
3. In pit-y an-gels be-held Him, And came from the world of light
4. He took my sins and my sor-rows, He made them His ver-y own;
5. When with the ransom'd in glo-ry His face I at last shall see,



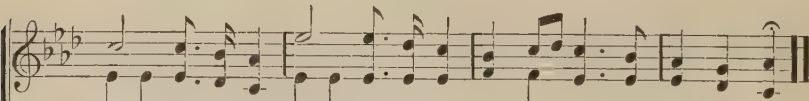
And won-der how He could love me, A sin-ner, condem'd, unclean.
 He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.
 To com-fort Him in the sor-rows He bore for my soul that night.
 He bore the bur-den to Cal-v'ry, And suf-fer'd, and died a-lone.
 'Twill be my joy thro' the a-ges To sing of His love for me.



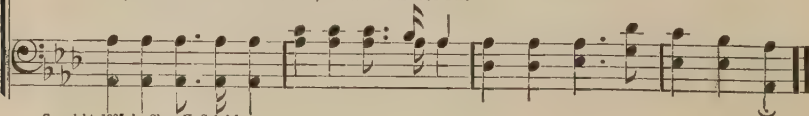
CHORUS.



How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful! And my song shall ev-er be:
 Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful!



How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful Is my Sav-iour's love for me!
 Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful



There'll Be No Dark Valley.

WILLIAM O. CUSHING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. There'll be no dark val-ley when Je - sus comes, There'll be no dark
 2. There'll be no more sor-row when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more
 3. There'll be no more weep-ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more
 4. There'll be songs of greet-ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be songs of

val-ley when Je - sus comes; There'll be no dark val-ley when Je - sus comes
 sor-row when Je - sus comes; But a glo-rious morrow when Je - sus comes
 weeping when Je - sus comes; But a bless-ed reap-ing when Je - sus comes
 greeting when Je - sus comes; And a joy-ful meet-ing when Je - sus comes

REFRAIN.

To gath-er His loved ones home. To gath-er His loved ones

home, To gath-er His loved ones home; There'll be
 safe home, safe home;

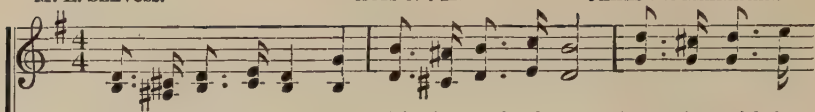
no dark val-ley when Je - sus comes To gath-er His loved ones home.

Jesus Alone.

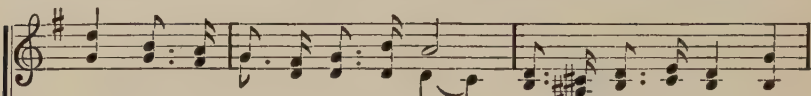
M. E. SERVOS.

ACTS iv : 12.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. When a heart is wea-ry with its load of sin, Struggling with its
2. Then, O troub-led sin-ner, fall at Je-sus' feet, Plead with Him for
3. See Him waiting, long-ing, read-y to for-give, Leave all else be-
3. Glo-ry, high-est glo-ry be to Je-sus' name, Shout it, all ye

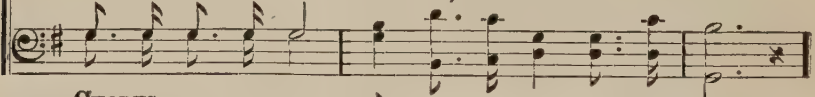


bur-den of mis-er-y with-in,
mer-cy with earn-est-ness com-plete;
hind thee and turn to Him and live;
an-gels, and spread, ye saints, His fame!

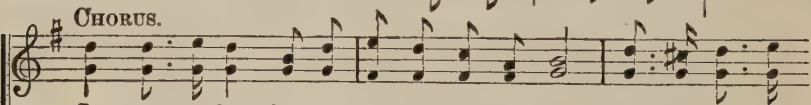
Who will take the an-guish,
Who can give the par-don,
Who can guide thy foot-steps
Who did grant us par-don,



bear it as His own? Je-sus, and Je-sus a-lone.
take the heart of stone? Je-sus, and Je-sus a-lone.
to a Fa-ther's throne? Je-sus, and Je-sus a-lone.
for our sins a-tone? Je-sus, and Je-sus a-lone.



CHORUS.



Je-sus a-lone, hal-le-lu-jah to His name! Yes-ter-day, to-



day, and for-ev-er-more the same; Hum-bly we a-dore Him,



Jesus Alone.—Concluded.

Musical score for 'Jesus Alone.—Concluded.' in G major, 2/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: Loud His prais - es sing, Je - sus our Sav - iour and King.

17

The Crucifixion.

Anon.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Musical score for 'The Crucifixion.' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 1. Dark - ly rose the guil - ty morning, When, the King of glo - ry scorning, 2. Not the crowd whose cries assailed Him, Nor the hands that rudely nailed Him, 3. For our sins of glo - ry emptied, He was fast - ing, lone and tempted, 4. In our wealth and trib - u - la - tion, By Thy cru - el cross and passion,

Musical score for 'The Crucifixion.' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: Raged the fierce Je - ru - sa - lem; See the Christ, His cross up - lift - ed, Slew Him on the curs - ed tree; Ours the sin from heaven that called Him, He was slain on Cal - va - ry; Yet He for His murderers pleaded; By Thy blood and ag - o - ny; By Thy glorious res - ur - rec - tion,

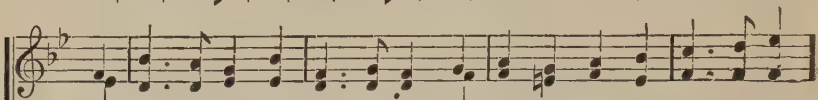
Musical score for 'The Crucifixion.' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: See Him stricken, spit on, wearing The thorn-plaited di - a - dem. Ours the sin whose bur - den galled Him In the sad Geth - sem - a - ne. Lord, for us that prayer is need - ed, We have sinned, yet trust in Thee. By Thy Ho - ly Ghost's pro - tec - tion, Make us Thine e - ter - nal - ly.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

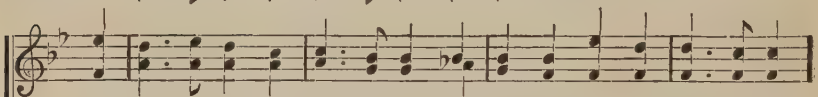
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



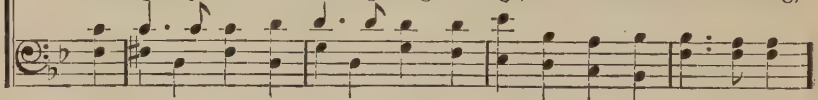
1. Draw nigh to us, O God of hosts, And fill us to the ut - termost
2. Draw nigh to us, O Might- y One! Our shel- ter be from sun to sun;
3. Draw nigh to us, Im-man- u - el, Thou Mighty God of Is - ra - el!



With zeal to work for Thee to-day, In Thine all-wise ap- point-ed way;
Our Al - pha and O - me - ga Thou Be - fore whom ev - 'ry knee shall bow;
Once more from Sinai's flaming height Speak, that we may be led a - right;



Re - veal Thy will in us, and show Thy hand di - vine, that we may know
De - liv - er us from ev - 'ry sin; In us a might-y work be - gin;
Al-might-y, ev - er - last-ing King Of kings, with contrite hearts we sing,



We are Thy children, Thou our Guide And hid-ing place, whate'er be - tide.
In - crease our faith, our strength renew, Fit us a might-y work to do.
The righteous maj - es - ty and love Of Him who built the heav'ns above.



CHORUS.



Draw nigh, draw nigh, Im - man - - u - el,
Draw nigh, draw nigh, Draw nigh, Im - man - u - el,



Draw Nigh Immanuel.—Concluded.

In grandeur and in ma - jes - ty re - veal Thy-self to - day;

All in unison.

re - joice, re - joice re - joice, O Is - ra - el.

Re-joice, re - joice, O Is - - ra - el,

rit. ff

Thy God shall reign, shall rule and reign with u - ni - ver - sal sway.

19 Yes, for Me He Careth.

HORATIUS BONAR.

A. E. LIND.

1. Yes, for me, for me He car - eth, With a broth - er's ten - der care;
2. Yes, for me Hestand-eth plead-ing At the mer - cy-seat a - bove;
3. Yes, in me, in me He dwell-eth—I in Him, and He in me!
4. Thus I wait for His re - turn-ing, Sing-ing all the way to heav'n:


Yes, with me, with me He shar-eth Ev - 'ry bur - den, ev - 'ry fear.
 Ev - er for me in - ter - ced - ing, Con - stant in un - tir - ing love.
 And my emp - ty soul He fill - eth, Here and through e - ter - ni - ty.
 Such the joy - ful song of morn - ing, Such the tran - quil song of even.

God Will Take Care of You!

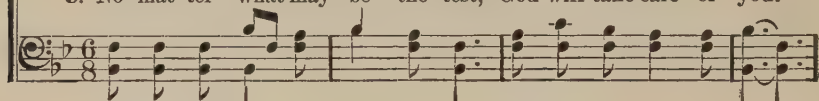

"Be careful for nothing."—Phil. 4: 6. "He careth for you."—1 Peter 5: 7.

C. D. MARTIN.

W. S. MARTIN.




1. Be not dis-mayed whate'er be-tide, God will take care of you!
2. Through days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you!
3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you!
4. Lone-ly and sad, from friends a-part, God will take care of you!
5. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you!



Be-neath His wings of love a-bide, God will take care of you!
 When dangers fierce your path as-sail, God will take care of you!
 Trust Him, and you will be sat-is-fied, God will take care of you!
 He will give give peace to your aching heart, God will take care of you!
 Lean, wea-ry one, up-on His breast, God will take care of you!



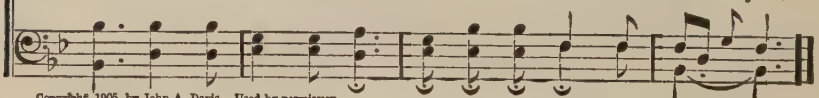
CHORUS.



God will take care of you, Through ev-ery day o'er all the way;

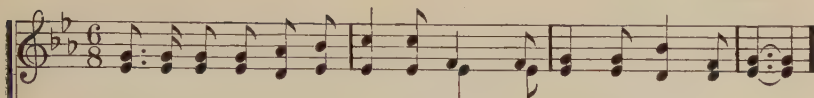
He will take care of you; God will take care of you!.....
 take care of you!



I Know It Is So.

Dr. J. M. GRAY.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



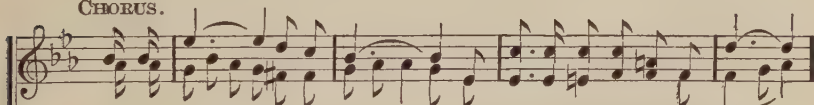
1. What do I know a-bout Je-sus Christ? You ask me what I know?
2. What do I know a-bout Je-sus Christ? You ask me what I know?
3. What do I know a-bout Je-sus Christ? You ask me what I know?
4. What do I know a-bout Je-sus Christ? You ask me what I know?



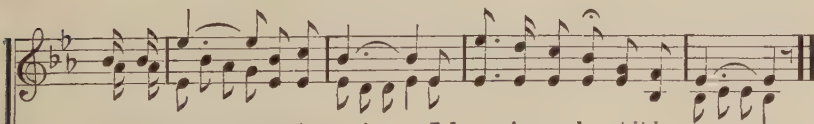
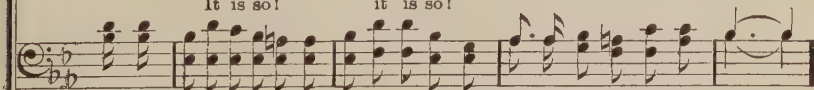
I know He has taken my guilt a-way, I know in my heart it is so.
 I know that He answers my daily pray'r I know in my heart it is so.
 I know that He helps me to conquer sin, I know in my heart it is so.
 I know that He offers His grace to you, I know in my heart it is so.



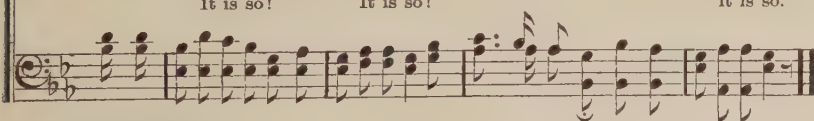
CHORUS.



It is so!..... It is so!..... I know in my heart it is so.....
 It is so! it is so!



It is so!..... It is so!..... I know in my heart it is so.
 It is so! It is so! it is so.



Keep in Step with Jesus.

DAVID J. BEATTY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Keep in step with Je-sus wher-ev - er He may lead; Let come what may, Serve
 2. Keep in step with Je-sus, with banners waving high; Your voices raise In
 3. Keep in step with Je-sus and yours the prize shall be; A cross laid down, A

CHORUS.

Him each day, In thought and word and deed. }
 songs of praise, As day by day goes by. } Keep in step with Je - sus, as
 shining crown For all e - ter - ni - ty.

through the world you go; . . . In Him confide, He'll safe - ly guide And
 through the world you go;

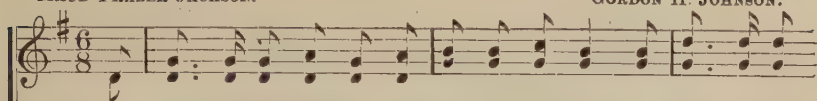
shield you from the foe; . . . Keep in step with Je - sus! He is your tru-est
 the foe; is your

Friend; Your cheerful light Keep shining bright Unto the journey's end.
 truest Friend;

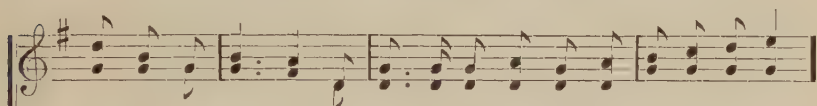
I Want to Help Others.

MAUD FRAZER JACKSON.

GORDON H. JOHNSON.



1. So much the dear Sav-iour has done for my soul, I want to help
2. I've found Him a friend ev - er faith-ful and true, I want to help
3. 'Tis thus I can praise Him, my grat - i - tude prove, I want to help
4. For this let me toil till the close of the day, I want to help



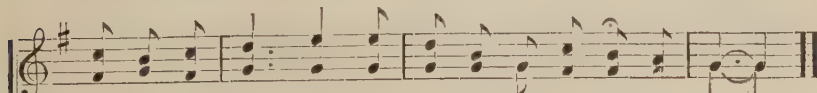
oth - er's to find Him; To tell how His love can a sinner make whole,
 oth - er's to find Him; To tell them His friendship is free to them too,
 oth - er's to find Him; In lead - ing sad hearts to the light of His love,
 oth - er's to find Him; For this is the work that a - bid - eth for aye,



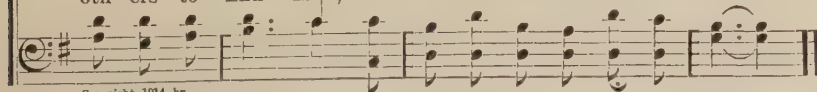
I want to help oth - ers to find Him. I want to help oth - ers to



find Him, For Je - sus is precious to me; I want to help



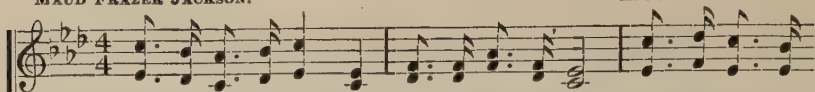
oth - ers to find Him, A won - der - ful Sav - iour is He!



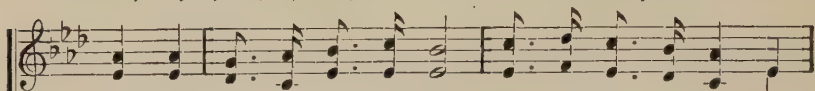
You Can Be a Blessing.

MAUD FRAZER JACKSON.

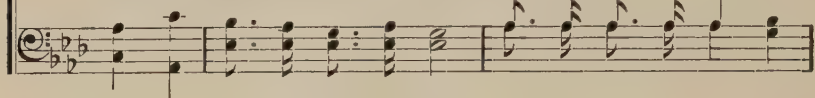
E. JONES-BURTON.



1. You can be a bless-ing while on earth you dwell, Clouds of grief and
2. You can be a bless-ing, low-ly though your lot, Earth-ly gold or
3. Joy is all in serv-ing, giv-ing is true gain, Los-ing life for



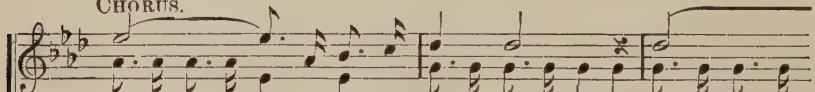
sad-ness you can help dis-pel; If the love of Je-sus
 glo-ry Christ re-quir-eth not; If you love Him tru-ly,
 oth-ers, life we do at-tain; Try to car-ry sun-shine



you to oth-ers show, You can be a bless-ing ev-'rywhere you go.
 try His will to do, Deeds of love and mercy He'll perform through you.
 to the sad and lone, Cheer another's pathway, bright will be your own.



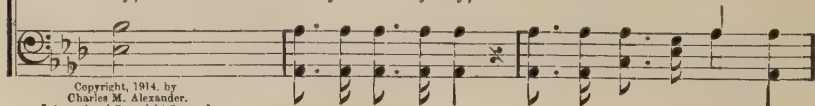
CHORUS.



You can be a bless-ing if
 You can be a bless-ing, you can be a blessing, if you on-ly



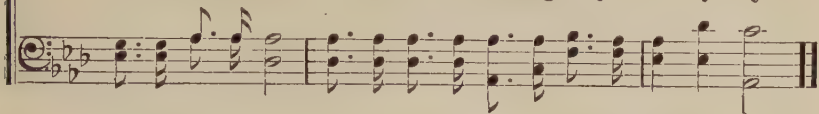
. you on-ly try, You can be a bless-ing
 try, if you on-ly try;



You Can Be a Blessing.—Concluded.



as the days go by, You can be a bless-ing if you on - ly try.



25

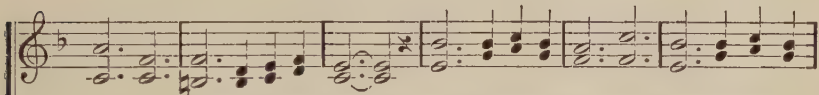
Help Me to be Holy!

ADONIRAM J. GORDON.

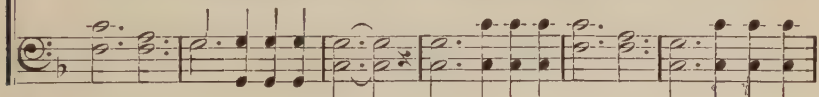
D. B. TOWNER.



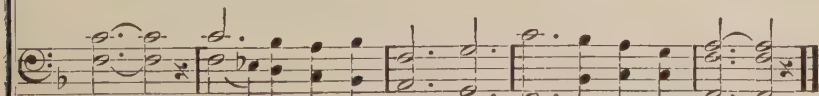
1. Help me to be ho - ly, O Fa-ther of light; Guilt-burdened and
2. Help me to be ho - ly, O Saviour di - vine; Why con-quer so
3. Help me to be ho - ly, O Spir - it di - vine; Come, sanc-ti - fy



low - ly, I bow in Thy sight; How shall a stained conscience Dare gaze on Thy
slow - ly This nature of mine? Stamp deeply Thy likeness Where Satan's hath
who - ly This temple of Thine; Now cast out each i - dol, Here set up Thy



face, E'en though in Thy pres - ence Thou grant me a place?
been; Ex - pel with Thy brightness My darkness and sin!
throne, Reign, reign without ri - val, Su - preme and a - lone!

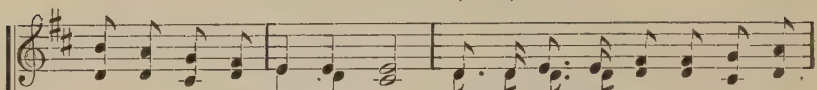
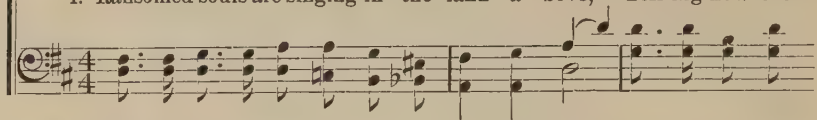


MAUD FRAZER JACKSON.

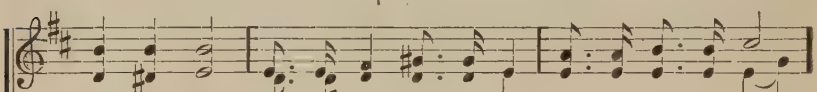
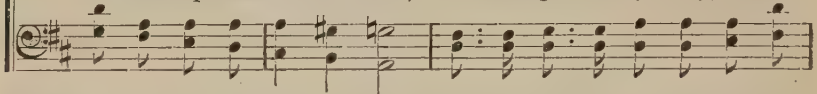
GORDON H. JOHNSON.



1. Christians be re-joic-ing as you march a-long, From your hearts keep
 2. Ma-ny are the conflicts, might-y are the foes, But His grace suf-
 3. If you fall in weakness, take the Saviour's hand, Do not be de-
 4. Ransomed souls are singing in the land a-b-ove, Tell-ing how the



sing-ing grat-i-tude's sweet song; Trust your great Commander, He to
 fi-cient Christ the Lord be-stows; They who bat-tle for thee more than
 spair-ing, like a sol-dier stand; If you will but fol-low at the
 Sav-iour kept them in His love; How through all the journey, faithful



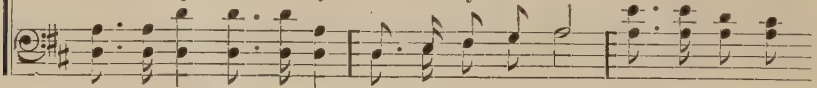
save is strong: Vic-to-ry! vic-to-ry! 'vic-to-ry is sure!
 do op-pose: Vic-to-ry! vic-to-ry! vic-to-ry is sure!
 Lord's command: Vic-to-ry! vic-to-ry! vic-to-ry is sure!
 did He prove: Vic-to-ry! vic-to-ry! vic-to-ry is sure!



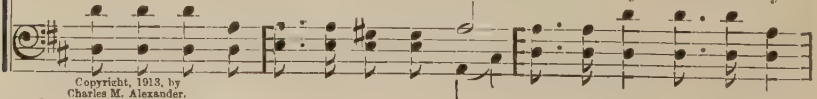
CHORUS.



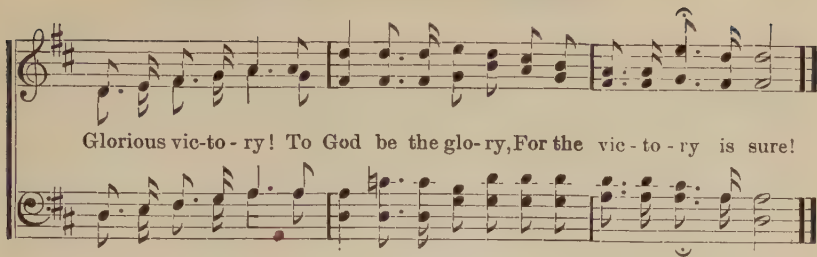
Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry is sure! Trust the Lord and



fol-low on, For vic-to-ry is sure! Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry!



Victory Is Sure.—Concluded.



Glorious vic-to-ry! To God be the glo-ry, For the vic-to-ry is sure!

27

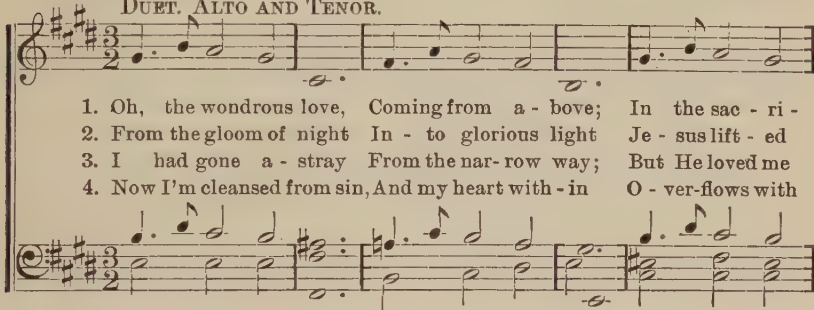
Wondrous Love!

"Who loved me and gave himself for me."—GALATIANS ii: 20.

MARY BERNSTECHER.

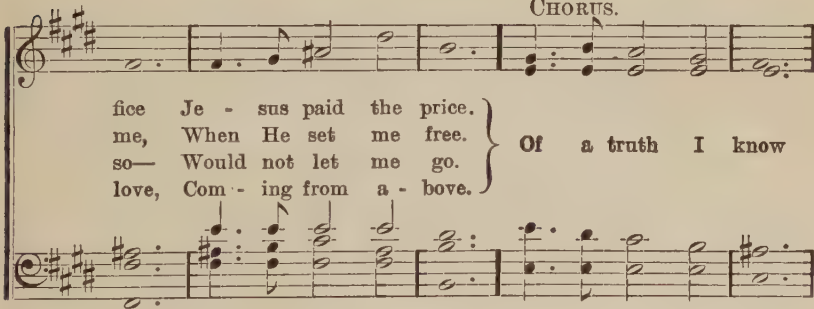
ROBERT HARKNESS.

DUET. ALTO AND TENOR.

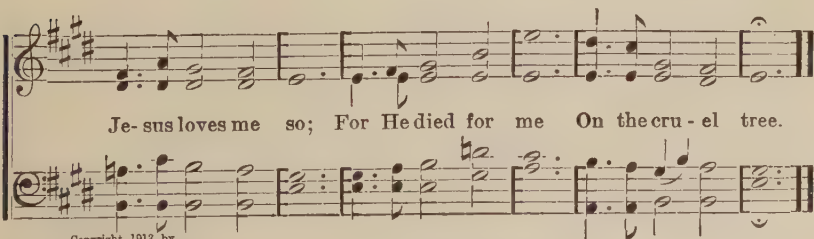


1. Oh, the wondrous love, Coming from a - bove; In the sac - ri -
 2. From the gloom of night In - to glorious light Je - sus lift - ed
 3. I had gone a - stray From the nar - row way; But He loved me
 4. Now I'm cleansed from sin, And my heart with - in O - ver-flows with

CHORUS.



fice Je - sus paid the price.
 me, When He set me free. } Of a truth I know
 so— Would not let me go.
 love, Com - ing from a - bove.

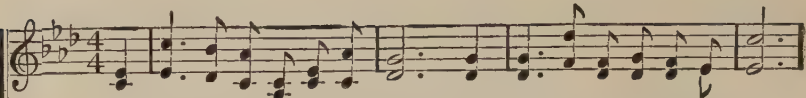


Je - sus loves me so; For He died for me On the cru - el tree.

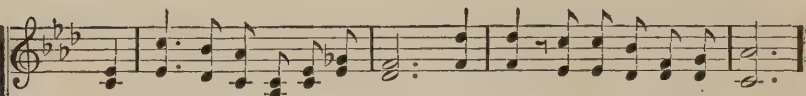
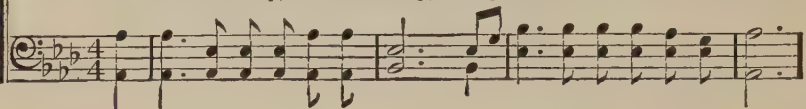
28 Some Time We'll Understand.

MAXWELL N. CORNELIUS.

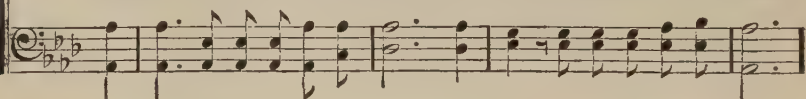
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. Not now, but in the coming years, It may be in the bet-ter land,
2. We'll catch the broken thread a-gain, And fin-ish what we here be-gan;
3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were o-ver many a cherished plan;
4. Why what we long for most of all, E-ludes so oft our eag-er hand;
5. Gods knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with un-err-ing hand;



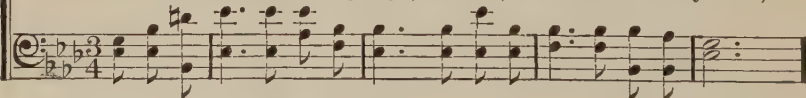
We'll read the meaning of our tears, And there, sometime, we'll understand.
 Heav'n will the mysteries ex-plain, And then, ah, then, we'll understand.
 Why song has ceased when scarce begun; 'Tis there, sometime, we'll understand.
 Why hopes are crushed and castles fall, Up there, sometime, we'll understand.
 Sometime with tearless eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there, we'll understand.



CHORUS. *A little faster.*



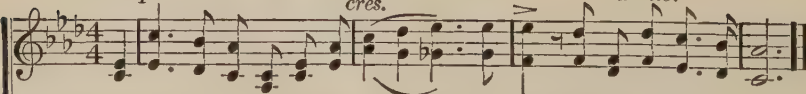
Then trust in God thro' all thy days; Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;



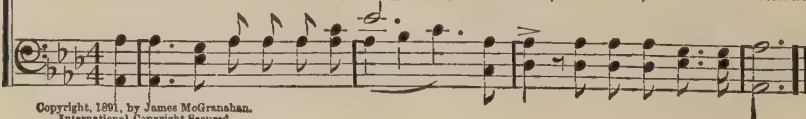
A tempo.

cres.

ad lib.



Though dark thy way, still sing and praise, Sometime, sometime, we'll understand.



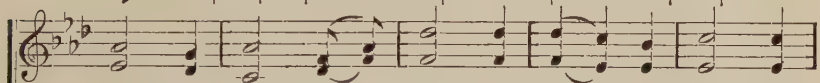
The Broken Heart.

T. D.

THOMAS DENNIS.

Tenderly.

1. Have you read the sto - ry of the cross, Where Je - sus
2. Have you read how they placed the crown of thorns Up - on His
3. Have you read how the dy - ing thief was saved While hang - ing
4. Have you read how in au - guish He cried a - loud And died on



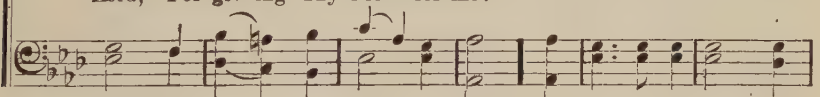
bled and died, Where your debt was paid by the pre - cious
 king - ly brow, How He cried, "They know not what they
 on the tree, When He looked with plead - ing eyes and
 Cal - va - ry? Have you ev - er said, "I thank Thee,



CHORUS.



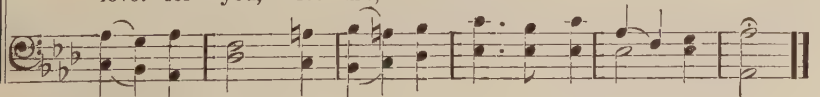
blood That flowed from His wounded side?
 do; O Fa - ther, for - give them now?" } He died of a bro - ken
 said, "O Lord, re - mem - ber me?" }
 Lord, For giv - ing Thy life for me?" }



heart for you, He died of a bro - ken heart; Oh, won - drous



love! for you, for me, He died of a bro - ken heart.



His Eye Is on the Sparrow.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

CHAR. H. GABRIEL.

1. Why should I feel dis-cour-aged, Why should the shad-ows come,
 2. "Let not your heart be troub-led," His ten-der word I hear,
 3. When-ev-er I am temp-ted, When-ev-er clouds a-rise,

Why should my heart be lone-ly And long for heav'n and home, When
 And rest-ing on His good-ness, I lose my doubts and fears; Tho'
 When songs give place to sigh-ing, When hope within me dies, I

Je-sus is my por-tion? My con-stant friend is He: His
 by the path He lead-eth, But one step I may see: His
 draw the clos-er to Him, From care He sets me free; His

eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me; His
 eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me; His
 eye is on the spar-row, And I know He cares for me; His

eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me.
 eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me.
 eye is on the spar-row, And I know He cares for me.

His Eye Is on the Sparrow.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

I sing be-cause I'm hap- py,.... I sing be-cause I'm free,
I'm happy, I'm free,

rall.
For His eye is on the spar - row, And I know He watches me.

31

Now the Day is Over.

"For the shadows of the evening are stretched out."—Jer. vi, 4.

Rev. S. BARING-GOULD, by per.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Through the long night-watch - es May Thine an - gels spread
4. When the morn - ing wa - kens Then may I a - rise
5. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther,, Glo - ry to the Son,

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Their white wings a - bove us, Watch - ing round each bed.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less, In Thy ho - ly eyes.
And to Thee, blest Spir - it, Whilst all a - ges run.

EDGAR LEWIS.

L. E. JONES.

1. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, He'll help you a - long,
 2. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, He'll brighten the way,
 3. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, O bring ev - 'ry care,
 4. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, Then leave all to Him,

help you a - long; If you will trust His love un - fail - ing, He'll
 brighten the way; Just fol - low glad - ly where He lead - eth, His
 bring ev - 'ry care! The bur - den that has seemed so heav - y, Take
 leave all to Him; His heart is full of love and mer - cy, His

CHORUS.

fill your heart with song.
 gen - tle voice o - bey.
 to the Lord in pray'r.
 eyes are nev - er dim.

Lean on His arms, trust - ing in His love;
 Lean up - on His arms, ful - ly trust - ing in His love;

Lean on His arms, all His mer - cies prove; Lean on His
 Lean up - on His arms and all His mer - cies prove; Lean up - on His

arms, look - ing home a - bove, Just lean on the Sav - iour's arms!
 arms, ev - er

FRED. P. MORRIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



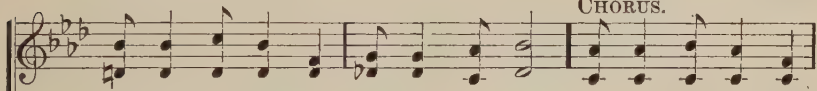
1. Look on the bright side, be not dismayed, Dangers may threaten
2. Look on the bright side, shadows may fall, Friends may forsake thee,
3. Look on the bright side, hid-den a-while, Thro' ev-'ry dark cloud



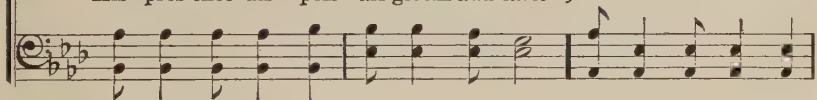
be not a-fraid: Sor-row may com-pass the path ev-'ry day,
foes may ap-pall. Love may grow cold, and thy path may be drear,
sun-light will smile. Je-sus comes near-er thy sor-row to share,



CHORUS.



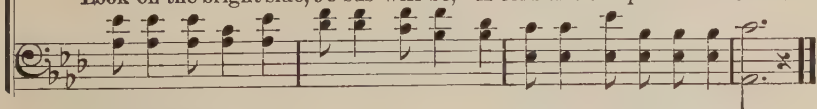
Look on the bright side, trust all the way.
Look on the bright side, Je-sus is near. } Look on the bright side,
His pres-ence dis-pels all gloom and care.



trust Him each day, Look on the bright side, trust all the way.



Look on the bright side, Je-sus will be, A constant companion to Thee.

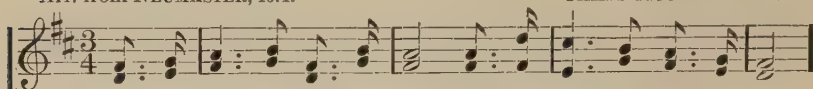


Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

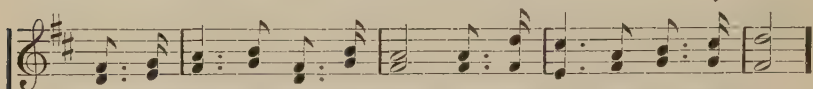
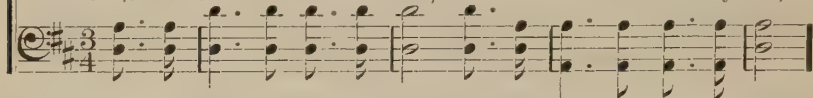
"They that are whole need not a physician, but they that are sick."—MATT. ix: 12.

Arr. from NEUMASTER, 1671.

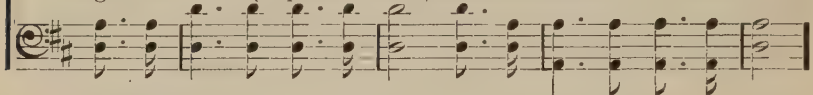
JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive: Sound this word of grace to all
2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him for His word is plain;
3. Now my heart condemns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;



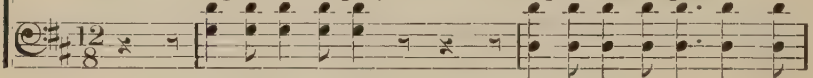
Who the heav'n - ly path - way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
He who cleans'd me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.
Purg'd from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.



REFRAIN.



Sing it o'er..... and o'er a - gain;..... Christ re -
Sing it o'er a - gain, Sing it o'er a - gain:



ceiv - - eth sin - ful men;..... Make the mes - - sage
ceiv - eth sin - ful men, Christ re - ceiveth sin - ful men; Make the message plain,



clear and plain;..... Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
Make the message plain:



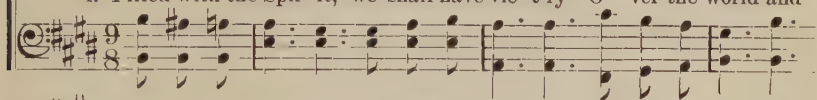
Filled with the Spirit.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

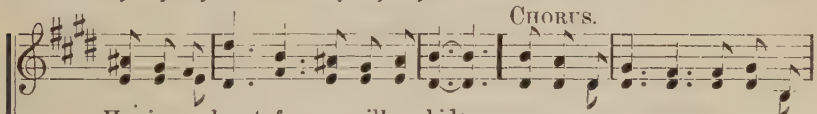
FRED. A. FILLMORE.



1. Filled with the Spir - it sent from the Fa - ther, Ev - er to cheer us,
2. Filled with the Spir - it sent from our Sav - iour, How the bright world a -
3. Filled with the Spir - it, fit - ted for serv - ice, All that I am to
4. Filled with the Spir - it, we shall have vic - t'ry O - ver the world and



ev - er to guide; Com - fort in sor - row, joy in af - flic - tion,
 round me doth shine; Filled with the Spir - it, O how His fa - vor
 Je - sus I give; Filled with the Spir - it, do - ing His bid - ding,
 Sa - tan and sin; Filled with the Spir - it, we shall find wis - dom,

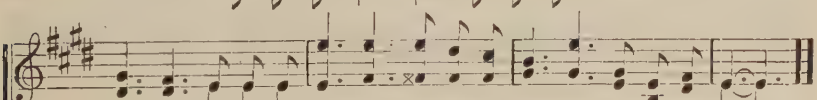


CHORUS.

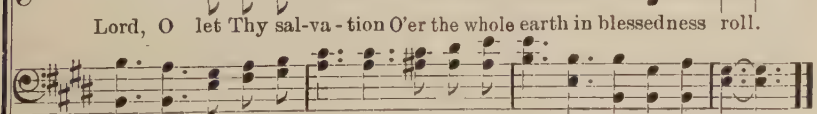
He in our hearts for aye will a - bide.
 Falls on my heart in blessing di - vine!
 On - ly for Je - sus now would I live. } Filled with the Spirit, O how the
 Souls for the Master joy - ful to win.



bil - lows Of His great love flow o - ver my soul! E - ven so,



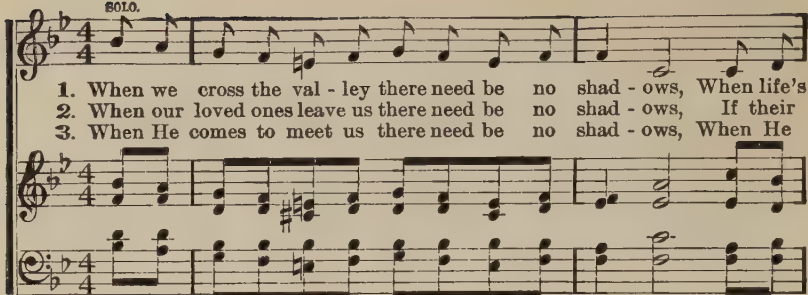
Lord, O let Thy sal - va - tion O'er the whole earth in blessedness roll.



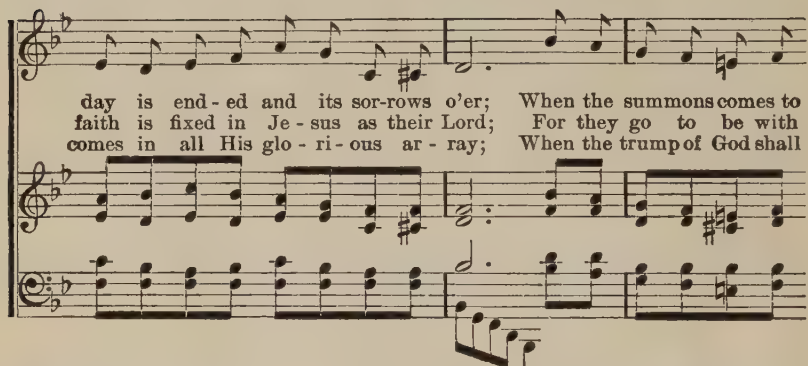
R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

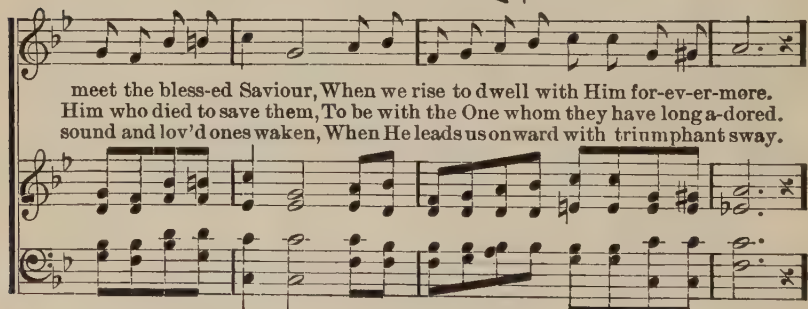
SOLO.



1. When we cross the val - ley there need be no shad - ows, When life's
 2. When our loved ones leave us there need be no shad - ows, If their
 3. When He comes to meet us there need be no shad - ows, When He

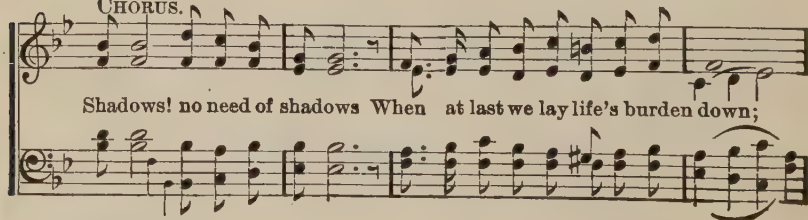


day is end - ed and its sor - rows o'er; When the summons comes to
 faith is fixed in Je - sus as their Lord; For they go to be with
 comes in all His glo - ri - ous ar - ray; When the trump of God shall



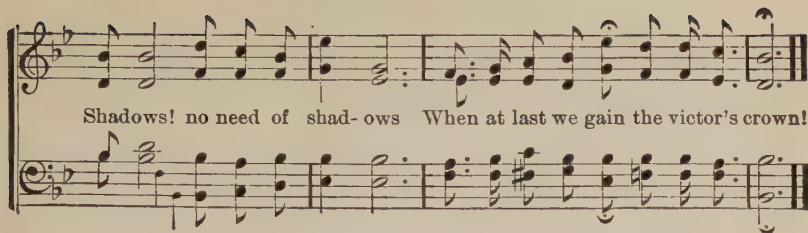
meet the bless - ed Saviour, When we rise to dwell with Him for - ev - er - more.
 Him who died to save them, To be with the One whom they have long a - dored.
 sound and lov'd ones waken, When He leads us onward with triumphant sway.

CHORUS.



Shadows! no need of shadows When at last we lay life's burden down;

Shadows.—Concluded.



Shadows! no need of shadows When at last we gain the victor's crown!

37

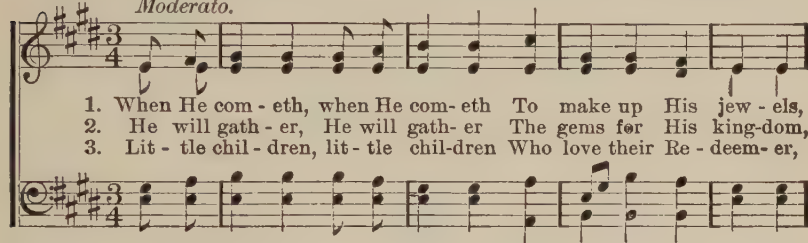
Jewels.

"And they shall be mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day
when I make up my jewels"—Mal. 3, 17.

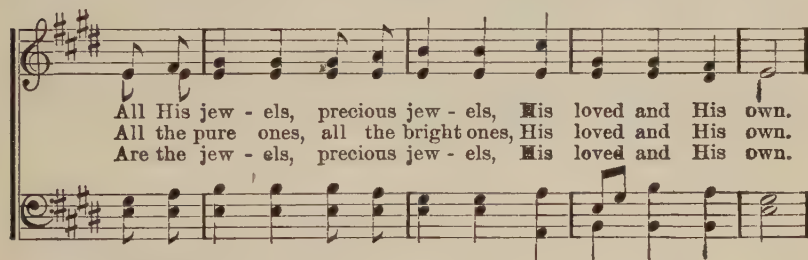
Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

GEO. F. ROOT.

Moderato.

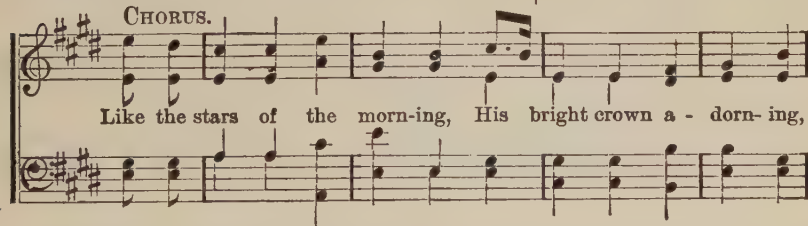


1. When He com - eth, when He com - eth To make up His jew - els,
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His king - dom,
3. Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil - dren Who love their Re - deem - er,

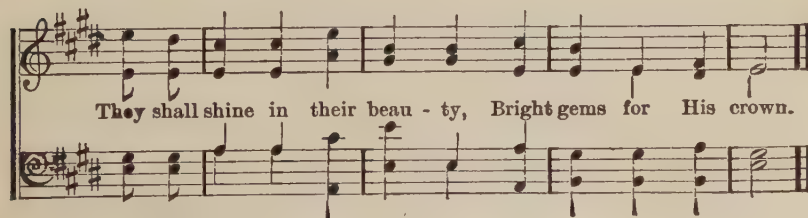


All His jew - els, precious jew - els, His loved and His own.
All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.
Are the jew - els, precious jew - els, His loved and His own.

CHORUS.



Like the stars of the morn - ing, His bright crown a - dorn - ing,



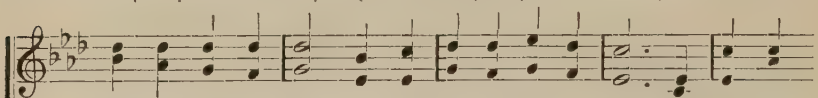
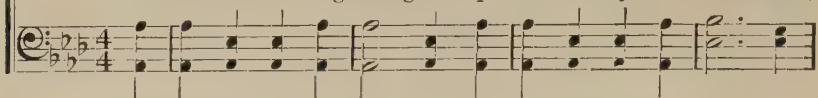
They shall shine in their beau - ty, Bright gems for His crown.

EMMA F. R. CAMPBELL.

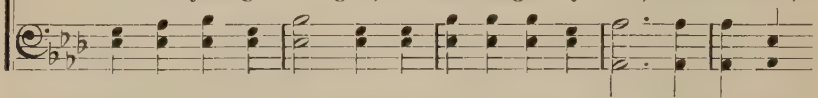
GEO. O. STEBBINS.



1. The land that holds our treas-ure, Where sin nor death can mar; The
 2. 'Tis but a moment's jour-ney, A clos-ing of the eye, A
 3. And when faith's sunlight lin-gers Up - on the mys-tic tide, Clouds,



land of last-ing pleas-ure Is not so ver-y far; 'Tis on-ly
 fluttering breath, a turn-ing From earth all weari-ly; A flight through
 touched by an-gel fin-gers, No more its glo-ry hide; Lost kindred,



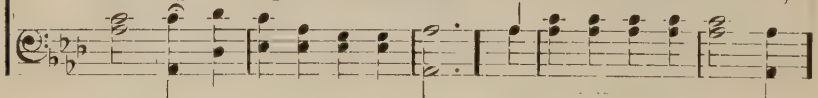
so in seem-ing, And in our hu-man fear, For oft-en in our
 re-gions air-y, Swift as a flash-ing beam; A sail with boatman
 loved and lov-ing, So near us seem to stand, That while 'mid earth-scenes



REFRAIN.



dream-ing That land is ver-y near. The land that holds our treasure,
 wa-ry, O-ver a nar-row stream. The land where friends ne'er sever,
 mov-ing We clasp them hand to hand. The land where love dies never,



Is just a-cross the riv-er, Is just a-cross the riv-er.



No Name Like the Name of Jesus.

J. O. BARNHART.

I. E. REYNOLDS.



1. On earth or in heav'n no name so well known, No name like the name of Jesus;
2. Oh, no oth-er name was ev-er so dear, So dear as the name of Je-sus;
3. On no oth-er one such burdens were laid, As those which were laid on Jesus;
4. Oh, in His great name we ever will trust, The name, the dear name of Je-sus;



For no oth-er love to mortals was shown So true as the love of Je-sus.
 For no oth-er voice can qui-et our fears, No voice, but the voice of Je-sus.
 For no other friend weak mortals could aid, No help like the help of Je-sus.
 And be at the last called home with the just, To praise the dear name of Jesus.



CHORUS.



No oth-er name, no name so sweet, No oth-er love was so complete;



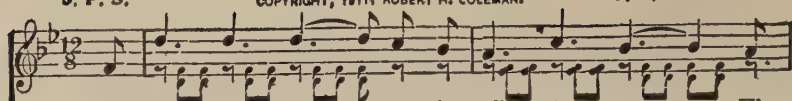
No oth-er name can tongue repeat, No name like the name of Je-sus.



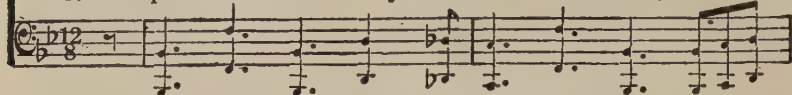
J. P. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

J. P. Schottfield.



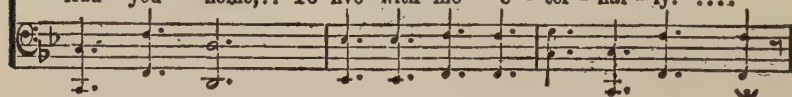
1. I've found a friend who is all to me,.... His
 2. He saves me from ev - 'ry sin and harm,.. Se-
 3. When poor and need - y and all a - lone,.. In



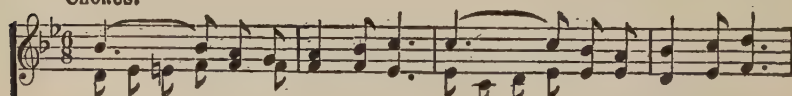
love is ev - er true;..... I love to tell how He
 cures my soul each day;..... I'm lean-ing strong on His
 love he said to me,..... "Come un-to me and I'll



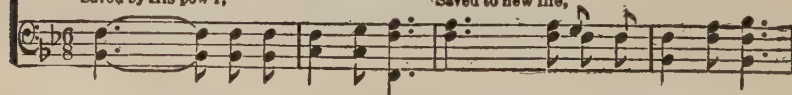
lift - ed me.... And what His grace can do for you....
 might - y arm;.. I know He'll guide me all the way....
 lead you home,.. To live with me e - ter - nal - ly."....



CHORUS.



Saved..... by His pow'r di-vine, Saved..... to new life sub-lime!
 Saved by His pow'r, Saved to new life,



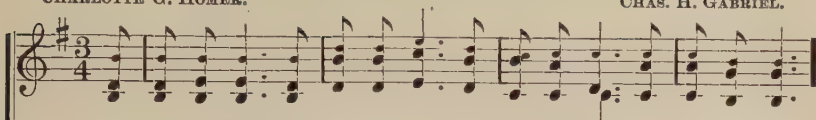
Life now is sweet and my joy is complete, for I'm Saved, saved, saved!



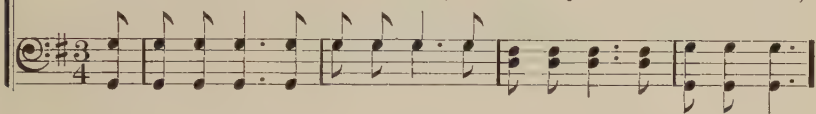
He Lifted Me.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

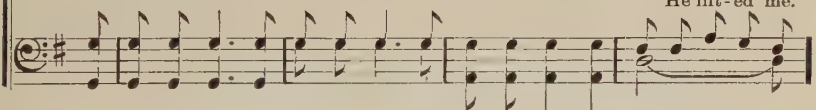
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. In lov-ing kind-ness Je-sus came My soul in mer-cy to re-claim,
2. He called me long be-fore I heard, Be-fore my sin-ful heart was stirred,
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru-el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high-er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;



And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lifted me.....
 But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lift-ed me.....
 When from my guilt and grief, forlorn, In love He lift-ed me.....
 Yet how or why, I can-not tell, He should have lifted me.....
He lift-ed me.



CHORUS.



From sink-ing sand He lift-ed me, With ten-der hand He lift-ed me,



From shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lift-ed me!



Hallelujah for the Cross.

A favorite hymn of the late C. H. Spurgeon.

HORATIUS BONAR.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. The cross it standeth fast, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! De-fy-ing
 2. It is the old cross still, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! Its triumph
 3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! Our sinson

ev-'ry blast, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! The winds of hell have blown, The
 let us tell, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! The grace of God here shone, Thro'
 Je-sus laid, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! So round the cross we sing, Of

world its hate hath shown, Yet it is not o-ver-thrown, Hallelu-jah for the cross!
 Christ the blessed Son, Who did for sin a - tone, Hallelu-jah for the cross!
 Christ our of - fer - ing, Of Christ our living King, Hallelu-jah for the cross!

* SOLO. SOP. OR TENOR, OR DUET.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -
 SOPRANO AND ALTO.
 CHORUS. *mp* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -
 TENOR AND BASS.

* If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper staff, omitting the middle staff.

Hallelujah for the Cross.—Concluded.

lu - jah for the cross, Hal - le - lu - jah,

lu-jah for the cross, hal-le - lu-jah for the cross, Hal - le-lu-jah,

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass staff in B-flat major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the harmony is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev-er suf-fer loss.

Hal - le-lu-jah, it shall nev-er suf-fer, nev-er suf-fer loss.

Musical notation for the second system, continuing the melody and harmony. The lyrics are written below the notes.

FULL CHORUS.

* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross;

Musical notation for the third system, starting with a forte (f) dynamic. The melody and harmony are shown. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev-er suf-fer loss.

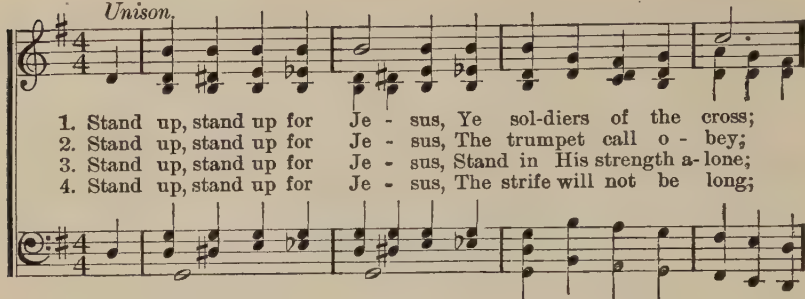
Musical notation for the fourth system, featuring a crescendo (cres.) and fortissimo (ff) dynamic. The melody and harmony are shown. The lyrics are written below the notes.

* For a final ending, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures—the instrument playing the harmony.

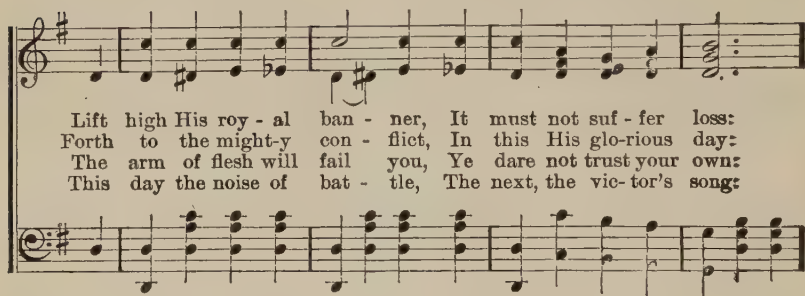
Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD.

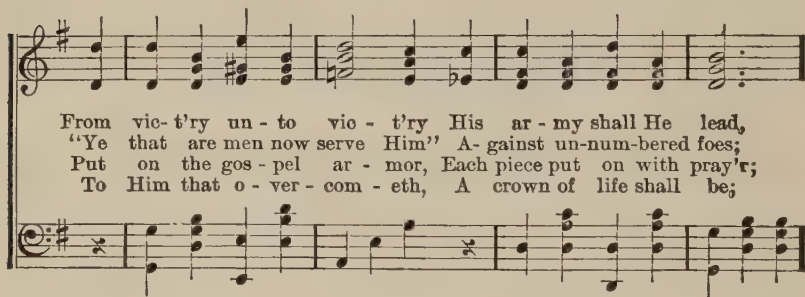
ADAM GEIBEL.

Unison.


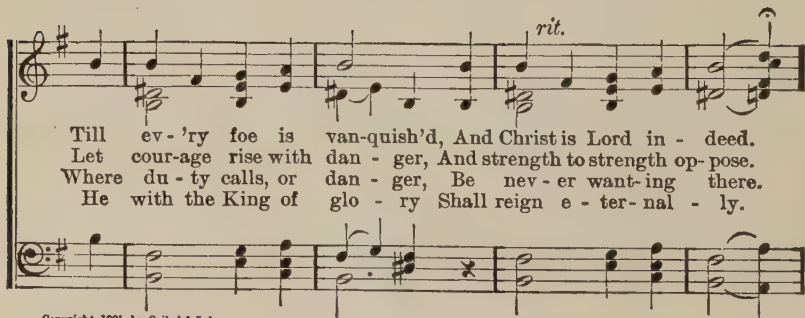
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross;
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey;
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a-lone;
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;



Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
 Forth to the might-y con - flict, In this His glo-rious day:
 The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own:
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic-tor's song:



From vic-t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
 "Ye that are men now serve Him" A - gainst un-num-bered foes;
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with pray'r;
 To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;



Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quis'h'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 Let cour-age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want-ing there.
 He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter-nal - ly.

Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.—Concluded.

CHORUS. *Harmony.*

Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, it must not, It must not suf - fer loss.

44

Jesus, the very Thought of Thee.

E. CASWALL.

(ST. AGNES. C. M.)

JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Je - sus the ver - y tho't of Thee, With sweetness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem-'ry find,
3. Oh, hope of ev - 'ry con-trite heart! Oh, joy of all the meek!

But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres-ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav-iour of man-kind!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek.

4 And those who find Thee, find a bliss
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus! our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus! be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

He Will Hold Me Fast.

"Thy right hand shall hold me."—Psalm cxxxix, 10.

ADA R. HABERSON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;
 2. I could nev - er keep my hold, He must hold me fast;
 3. I am pre - cious in His sight, He will hold me fast;
 4. He'll not let my soul be lost, Christ will hold me fast;

rall.

When the tempt - er would pre - vail, He can hold me fast.....
 For my love is oft - en cold, He must hold me fast.....
 Those He saves are His de - light, He will hold me fast.....
 Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.....

REFRAIN. *a tempo.*

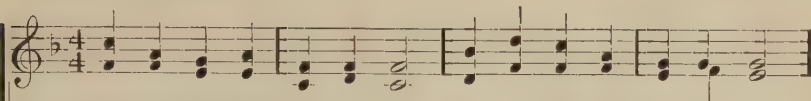
He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;
 hold me fast, hold me fast;

rall.

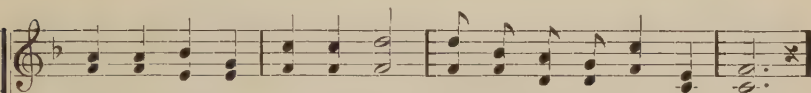
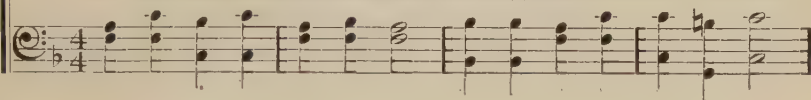
For my Sav - iour loves me so, He will hold me fast.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



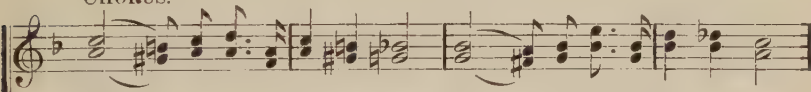
1. Grace brought Jesus down to die, Glo - ry welcomed Him on high.
2. What to sovereign grace we owe, Com - ing glo - ry soon will show.
3. Grace and glo - ry all un - fold, No good thing will He with - hold.
4. Grace, while journeying through the night, Glory dawns at morning light.
5. In His absence, boundless grace, Glo - ry, when we see His face.



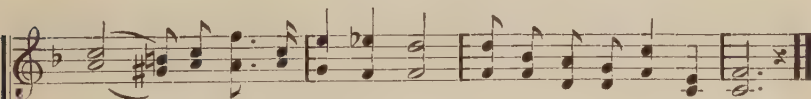
Grace revealed in dy - ing love, Glo - ry, from His throne a - bove.
 Grace the sinner's debts doth pay, Glo - ry makes us rich for aye.
 Grace, free grace, while here we roam, Glo - ry, when we reach our home.
 Grace, the staff for pil - grim ways, Glo - ry's crown for end - less days.
 Grace, till all the voy - age o'er, Glo - ry, when we reach the shore.



CHORUS.



Saved by faith, in grace we rest. Joy in hope of glo - ry blest;
 by faith, in in hope of



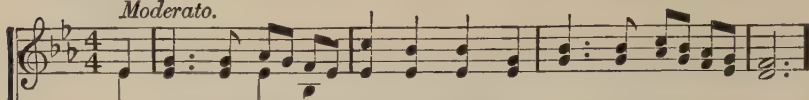
Those whom grace doth jus - ti - fy, God will al - so glo - ri - fy.
 whom grace doth



I Know Whom I Have Believed.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Moderato.

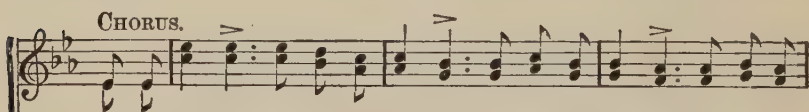
1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,
3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con - vinc - ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re - served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,



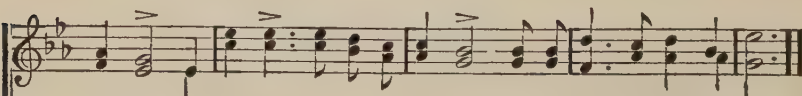
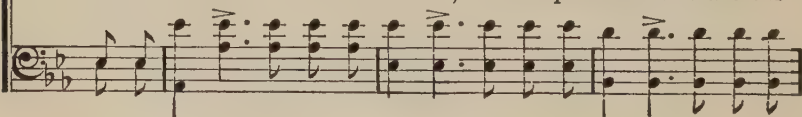
Nor why un - wor - thy—Christ in love Re - deemed me for His own.
 Nor how be - liev - ing In His Word Wrought peace within my heart.
 Re - veal - ing Je - sus thro' the Word, Cre - at - ing faith in Him.
 Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.
 Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."



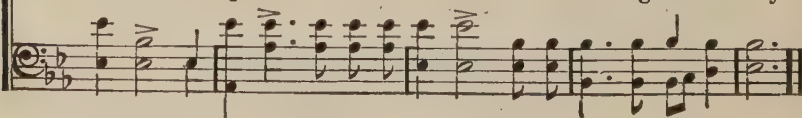
CHORUS.



But "I know whom I have be - liev - ed, And am per - suad - ed that He is



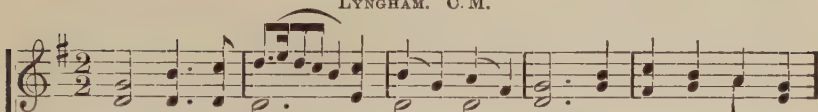
a - ble To keep that which I've committed Un - to Him against that day."



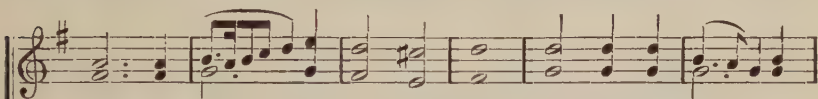
Oh, for a Thousand Tongues!

"I will praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart."—Psa. ix: 1.

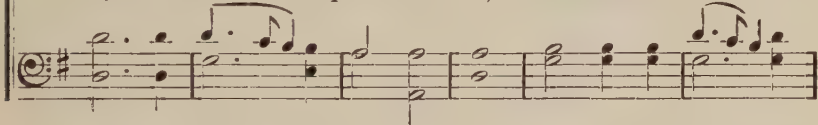
LYNGHAM. C. M.



1. Oh, for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re - deemer's
2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro -
3. Je - sus! the Name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows
4. He breaks the power of can - celled sin, He sets the pris - oner



praise, My great Re - deem - er's praise, The glo - ries of my
claim, As - sist me to pro - claim, To spread through all the
cease, That bids our sor - rows cease; 'Tis mu - sic in the
free, He sets the pris - oner free; His blood can make the

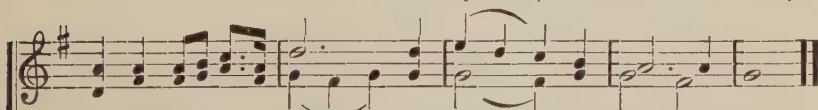


God and King,
earth a - broad
sin - ner's ears,
foul - est clean,

The triumphs of His grace, The
The hon - ors of Thy Name, The
'Tis life, and health, and peace; 'Tis
His blood a - vailed for me, His



1. The triumphs of His grace. The triumphs of His
2. The hon - ors of Thy Name, The hon - ors of Thy



triumphs of His grace, The tri - umphs of His grace!
hon - ors of Thy Name, The hon - ors of Thy Name.
life, and health, and peace; 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
blood a - vailed for me, His blood a - vailed for me.



grace, The triumphs of His gra - e, The triumphs of His grace.
Name, The Hon - ors of Thy Name, The hon - ors of Thy Name.

Only A Touch.

"And Jesus put forth his hand, and touched him."—Matt. viii, 3.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



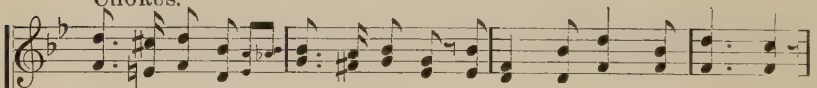
1. On - ly a touch! my Sav-iour's hand A won-drous change has wrought,
2. On - ly a touch! my sight-less eyes Be-held His smil-ing face;
3. On - ly a touch! a sweet "Fear not," When I was sore a - fraid,
4. On - ly a touch! it thrills me yet, Nor will it pass a - way;
5. On - ly a touch! it is for you, That touch of liv - ing pow'r,



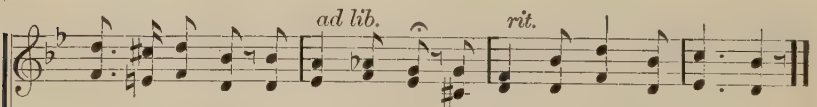
And to my need-y, sin - ful soul, Has rich - est bless - ing brought.
 On - ly a touch! my deaf-ened ear Could hear His words of grace.
 E - ven on me His own right hand Most ten-der - ly was laid.
 The pierc-ed hand which once I felt, Is on me still to - day.
 The outstretched hand of Christ the Lord, Is here this ver - y hour.



CHORUS.



On - ly a touch! on - ly a touch! It brought me life and heal - ing:



On - ly a touch! a ten-der touch, His lov - ing heart, re-veal - ing.

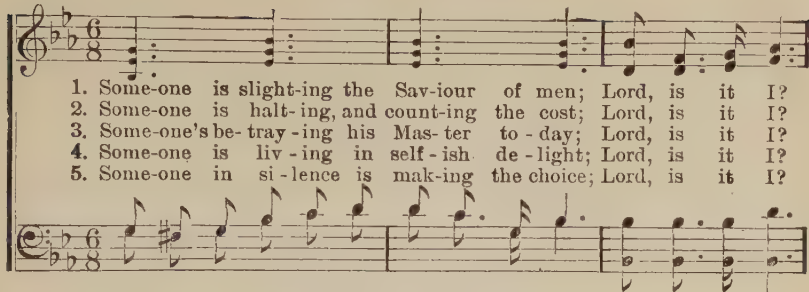


Lord, is it I?

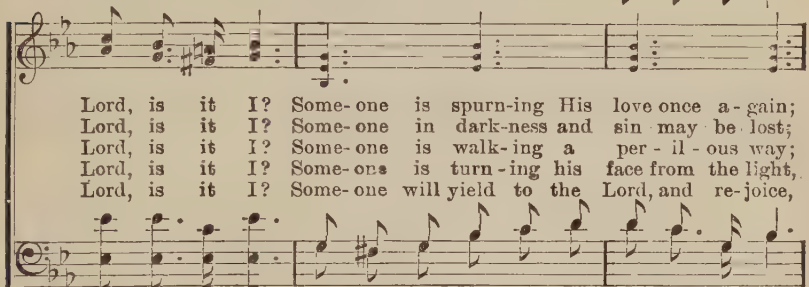
J. R. CLEMENTS, arr.

"Lord is it I?"—Matthew 26: 22.

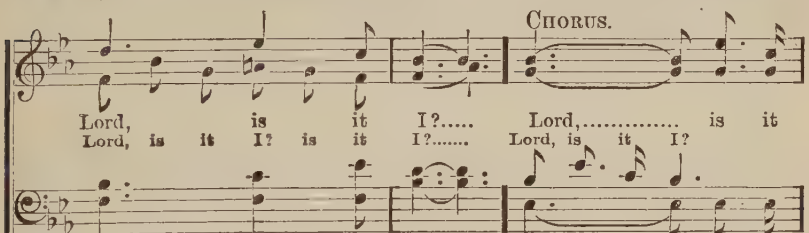
ROBERT HARKNESS.



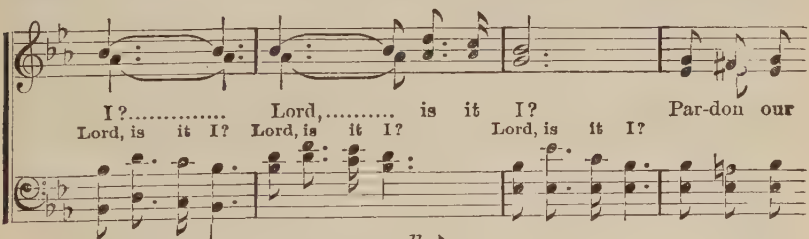
1. Some-one is slight-ing the Sav-iour of men; Lord, is it I?
 2. Some-one is halt-ing, and count-ing the cost; Lord, is it I?
 3. Some-one's be-tray-ing his Mas-ter to-day; Lord, is it I?
 4. Some-one is liv-ing in self-ish de-light; Lord, is it I?
 5. Some-one in si-lence is mak-ing the choice; Lord, is it I?



Lord, is it I? Some-one is spurn-ing His love once a-gain;
 Lord, is it I? Some-one in dark-ness and sin may be lost;
 Lord, is it I? Some-one is walk-ing a per-il-ous way;
 Lord, is it I? Some-one is turn-ing his face from the light,
 Lord, is it I? Some-one will yield to the Lord, and re-joice,



CHORUS.
 Lord, is it I? is it I?..... Lord,..... is it
 Lord, is it I? is it I?..... Lord, is it I?



I?..... Lord,..... is it I? Par-don our
 Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I?



rall.
 weakness, and blot out each sin; Hear us, dear Lord, as we cry!

The New Glory Song.

W. G. C.

W. G. COOPER.

1. Oft hard to bear the toil and struggle here, But bless - ed rest re -
 2. When angel bands their golden harp-strings touch, And sweetest harmo -
 3. A count-less mul-ti-tude that song shall sing, A sin - ner saved, I'll

mains for me; And there shall burst up - on my rap - tured ear,
 nies un - fold; I fan - cy then the mu - sic will be such
 there have place; And ev - er tell the love of Christ my King,

CHORUS.

The song of vic - to - ry.
 As on - ly heaven could hold. } There'll be glo - ry in that
 And won - ders of His grace.

song I know, Far sur-pass-ing all I've heard be - low,

The New Glory Song.—Conciuded.



When I hear the hosts of heav-en sing Their prais-es to the King.



52

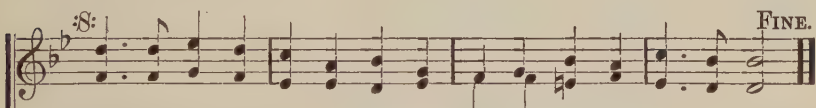
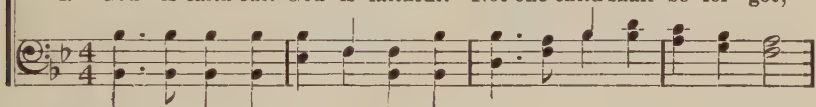
"God is Faithful."

A. A. P.

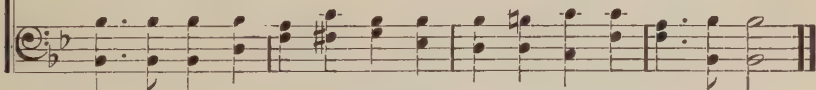
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. "God is faith-ful! God is faithful!" Christian soul by fears downcast;
2. "God is faith-ful! God is faithful!" In temp-ta-tion He will make
3. "God is faith-ful! God is faithful!" Heal-ing for thy bro-ken heart
4. "God is faith-ful! God is faithful!" Not one child shall be for-got;



"Faultless" at the throne of glo-ry, Thou shalt stand in Christ at last.
For thy falt'ring feet a pathway, Where no foe can o-ver-take.
Thou shalt find when all thy moments Un-to Him are "set a-part."
Ev-'ry work the Christ be-ginneth, Shall be finished; doubt Him not.



D.S.—In Christ Je-sus, the Be-lov-ed, "Yea," for-ev-er-more shall be!

CHORUS.

D. S.



"God is faith-ful!" O be-lieve it! All His prom-is-es to thee,



I Saw My Mother Kneeling.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN BUTTS.

Not too fast.

1. When the eve - ning shad - ows kiss the west, There
 2. Tho' I'm far a - way from those loved best, I
 3. When that kneel - ing form I seem to see, Her
 4. O the cru - el shame! I've spurned her so! God

comes a vis - ion so fair, Of an a - ged
 know I am thought of there; And a way - ward
 heart. be - fore God laid bare, Then I know those
 an - swer my moth - er's prayer! Let the wan - dering

form on bend - ed knee, My moth - er en - gaged in prayer.
 son in a - lien clime Has men - tion in moth - er's prayer.
 tears flow forth for me, I'm men - tioned in moth - er's prayer.
 son come home to - night, For heav - en his soul pre - pare.

CHORUS.

I saw my moth-er kneel-ing, Her eyes were closed in prayer;

The image shows a musical score for the song "The Rose Tree." It consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal melody in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The lyrics "I heard a low faint whis-per, My name was mentioned there." are written below the notes. The middle staff is the piano accompaniment, featuring a left hand with a steady eighth-note bass line and a right hand with chords and moving lines. The bottom staff continues the piano accompaniment with more complex chordal textures and moving lines in both hands. The score ends with a double bar line on the third staff.

I heard a low faint whis-per, My name was mentioned there.

54

I'm Going Home.

"In my Father's house are many mansions."—JOHN 14 : 2.

Rev. WM. HUNTER.

WM. MILLER.

1. { My heavenly home is bright and fair, Nor pain, nor death can enter there: }
 { Its glittering tow'rs the sun outshine; That heavenly mansion shall be mine. }

CHO. { I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home to die no more! }
 { To die no more, to die no more, I'm go-ing home to die no more! }

2 My Father's house is built on high,
Far, far above the starry sky;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be.

3 Let others seek a home below,
Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow;
Be mine a happier lot to own
A heavenly mansion near the throne.

Jesus is Calling !

"Come unto Me, and I will give you rest."—MATT. xi : 28.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home— Call - ing to - day,
 2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest— Call - ing to - day,
 3. Je - sus is wait - ing, oh, come to Him now— Wait - ing to - day,
 4. Je - sus is plead - ing: oh, list to His voice— Hear Him to - day,

call - ing to - day! Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam,
 call - ing to - day! Bring Him thy bur - den, and thou shalt be blest:
 wait - ing to - day! Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow;
 hear Him to - day! They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

REFRAIN.
 Far - ther and far - ther a - way? Call - ing to - day!.....
 He will not turn thee a - way.
 Come, and no lon - ger de - lay?
 Quick - ly a - rise and a - way? Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!

Call - ing to - day!..... Je - sus is
 Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day Je - sus is ten - der - ly

call - ing, Is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day!
 call - ing to - day!

56 On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand.

SAMUEL STENNETT.

D. B. TOWNER.



1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye,
2. All o'er those wild, ex-tend-ed plains, Shines one e-ter-nal day;
3. No chill-ing winds, no poisonous breath, Can reach that healthful shore;
4. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for-ev-er blest;



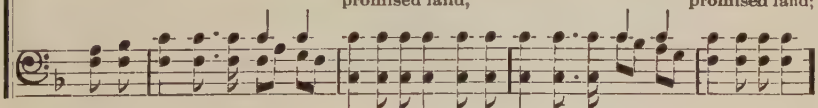
To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
There God, the Son, for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.
Sick-ness and sor-row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And on His bos-om rest?



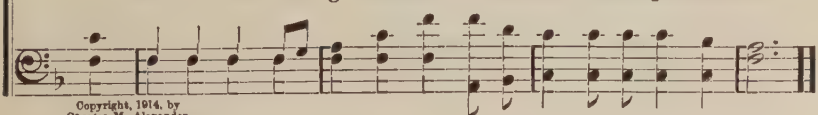
CHORUS.



I am bound for the promised land, I am bound for the promised land;
promised land, promised land;



O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.



E'en From the Cradle.

JAMES M. GRAY.

M. J. BABBITT.

1. E'en from the cra - dle my life Thou hast guided, All thro' the years when I
 2. Thou hast de - liv - er'd in tri - al and sor - row, Dark was the val - ley but
 3. Time can not lim - it the flow of my sto - ry, A - ges on a - ges will

heed - ed Thee not; — Heav - en - ly Fa - ther, with heart un - di - vid - ed
 Thou gav - est light; Tears stained my pil - low, but joy on the mor - row
 sing of Thy grace, For in the Sav - iour Thy purpose of glo - ry

CHORUS.

I trust Thee for - ev - er to por - tion my lot.
 Hast told of the com - fort - ing songs in the night. } Fol - low me with Thy
 Hath giv - en me promise to look on Thy face. }

pur - pose of glo - ry, Fol - low me with Thy pur - pose of grace, Un - til at

last is — finished the sto - ry And I have reached the end of the race.

I Have a Saviour.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. I have a Sav-iour, He died for me In cru-el an-guish
 2. I have a Keep-er He now pre-vals, I fear no e-vil
 3. I have a Mas-ter He bids me go Res-cue lost sin-ners

On Cal-v'ry's tree. I do not mer-it Such love di-vine,
 What-e'er as-sails. His arms en-fold me Safe and se-cure,
 From sin and woe. I love to serve Him, This Mas-ter true,

CHORUS.

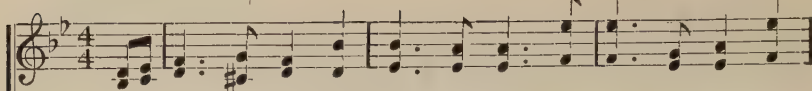
On-ly God's mer-cy Makes Je-sus mine.
 In His blest keep-ing Vic-t'ry is sure. } Je-sus, my Sav-iour,
 Now I am will-ing His will to do.

I come to Thee In full sur-ren-der Thine own to be.

59 Just When I Need Him.

FLORENCE JONES HADLEY.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.



1. I have a Friend who walks with me By wa - ters still or
2. I have a Friend who will not fail Tho' sin may tempt and
3. With such a Friend to help me on, I'm nev - er, nev - er

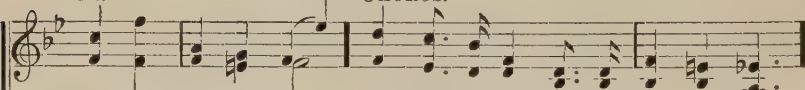


storm - y sea; Se - rene I go—why need I fear? Just when I
doubts as-sail; What mat - ter, then, what foes ap - pear? Just when I
left a - lone For all the way He gives me cheer, Just when I

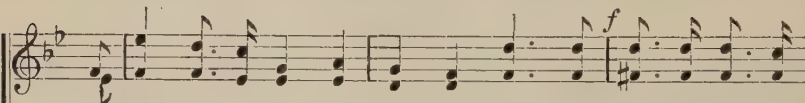


rit.

CHORUS.



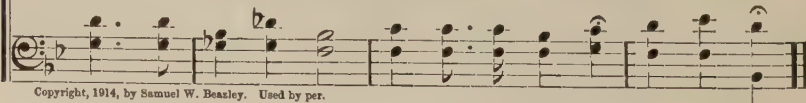
need Him He is near. Mo - ment by mo - ment He dear - er grows,



Each step of the way His love He shows, He puts with-in my



heart a song of cheer, Just when I need Him He is near.



Verily, Verily.

G. M. J.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Oh, what a Sav-iour, that He died for me! From con-dem -
 2. All my in - iq - ni - ties on Him were laid, All my in -
 3. Tho' poor and need - y I can trust my Lord, Tho' weak and
 4. Tho' all un - wor - thy, yet I will not doubt, For Him that

na - tion He hath made me free; "He that be-liev-eth on the
 debt-ed-ness by Him was paid; All who be-lieve on Him, the
 sin - ful I be - lieve His word; O glad mes-sage! ev - 'ry
 com-eth, He will not cast out; "He that be-liev-eth," Oh, the

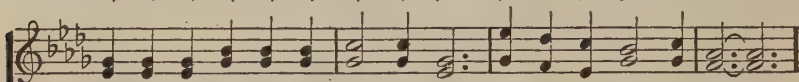
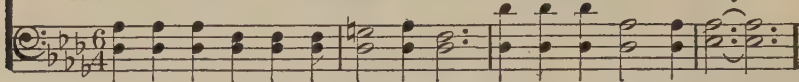
CHORUS.
 Son," saith He, "Hath ev-er-last-ing life."
 Lord hath said, "Have ev-er-last-ing life."
 child of God, "Hath ev-er-last-ing life."
 good news shout, "Hath ev-er-last-ing life." } "Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly,

I say un - to you, Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly," mes - sage ev - er new;

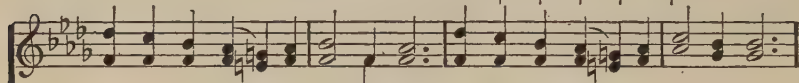
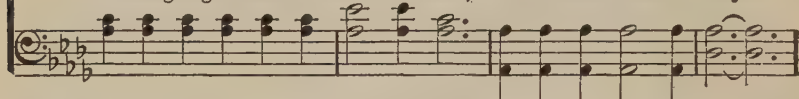
"He that be-liev-eth on the Son," 'tis true, "Hath ev-er-last-ing life."



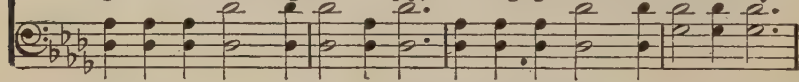
1. Je - sus is com - ing to earth a - gain, What if it were to - day?
2. Sa - tan's do - min - ion will then be o'er, O that it were to - day!
3. Faith - ful and true would He find us here If He should come to - day?



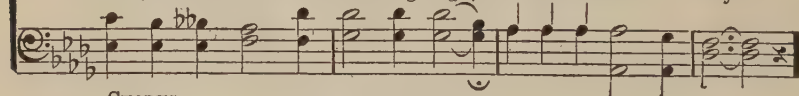
Com - ing in pow - er and love to reign, What if it were to - day?
 Sor - row and sigh - ing shall be no more, O that it were to - day!
 Watch - ing in glad - ness and not in fear, If He should come to - day?



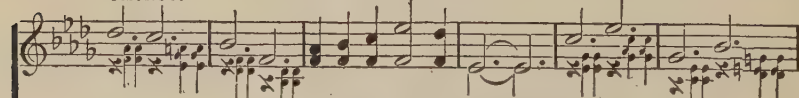
Com - ing to claim His cho - sen Bride, All the re - de - emed and pu - ri - fied,
 Then shall the dead in Christ a - rise, Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
 Signs of His com - ing mul - ti - ply, Morn - ing light breaks in east - ern sky.



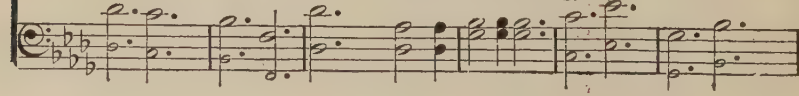
O - ver this whole earth scat - tered wide, What if it were to - day?
 When shall these glo - ries meet our eyes? What if it were to - day?
 Watch, for the time is draw - ing nigh, What if it were to - day?



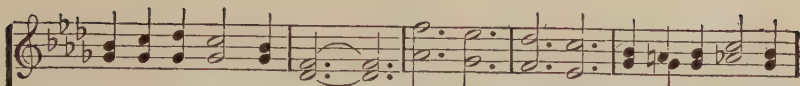
CHORUS.



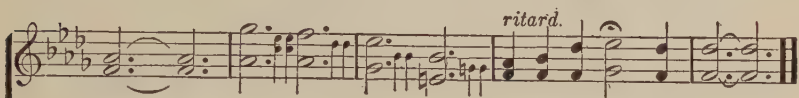
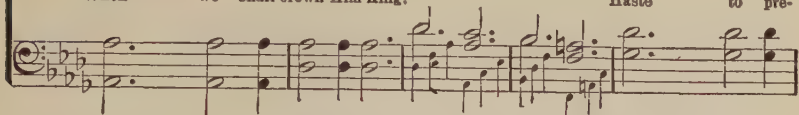
Glo - ry! glo - ry! Joy to my heart 'twill bring; Glo - ry, glo - ry!
 Joy to my heart 'twill bring;



What if it Were To-day?



When we shall crown Him King; Glo - ry, glo - ry! Haste to prepare the
When we shall crown Him King: Haste to pre-



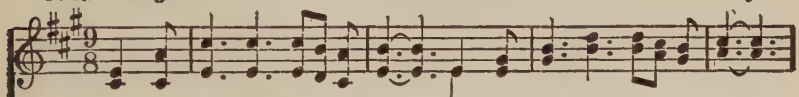
way; Glo - ry glo - ry! Je - sus will come some day.
pare the way;



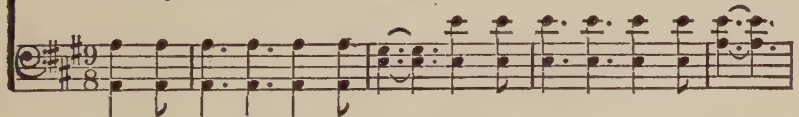
62. Take My Life, and Let it Be.

F. R. Havergal.

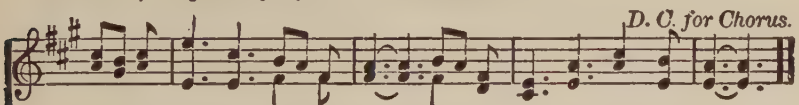
Wm. B. Bradbury.



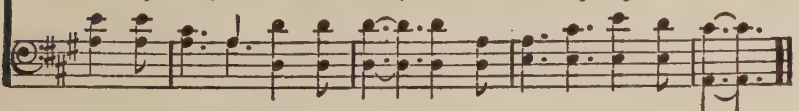
1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
3. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold;
4. Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be no lon - ger mine;



CHO.—Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for - ev - er - more to be;



Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.
Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise.
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.



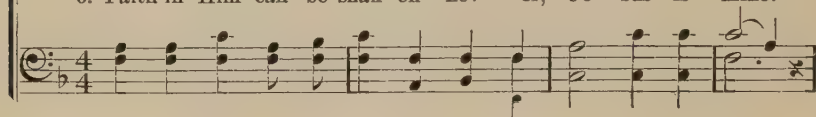
Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for - ev - er - more to be.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

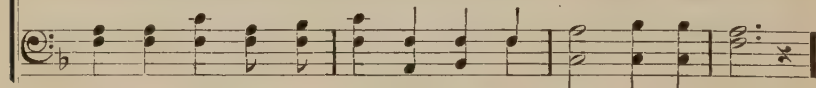
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



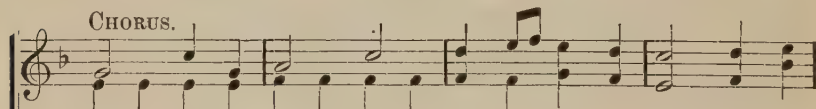
1. I re-joice in a new-found glad-ness,—Je - sus is mine!
2. Won-drous love, that He came to save me,—Je - sus is mine!
3. Oh, how per - fect the peace He gives me,—Je - sus is mine!
4. With my Lord I have sweet com-mun-ion,—Je - sus is mine!
5. Earth-ly treas-ures will not a - vail me,—Je - sus is mine!
6. Faith in Him can be shak-en nev - er,—Je - sus is mine!



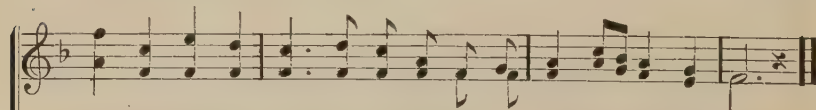
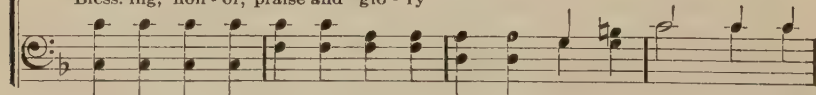
Faith for doubt-ing, and joy for sad-ness,—Je - sus is mine!
 Grace di-vine, that His life He gave me,—Je - sus is mine!
 In the arm of His love re-ceives me,—Je - sus is mine!
 And how pre-cious the bless-ed un-ion,—Je - sus is mine!
 Friends may leave me, and foes as-sail me,—Je - sus is mine!
 Here, in life, and in heav'n for-ev-er,—Je - sus is mine!



CHORUS.



Bless-ing and glo-ry Un-to Him be giv'n! I will
 Bless-ing, hon-or, praise and glo-ry



serve Him while on earth, and praise Him Thro' e-ter-nal years in heav'n.



Have Faith in the Blood.

JAMES ROWE.

DANIEL R. WADE.

1. Have faith in the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One, For tru-ly it
 2. Your Sav-iour has died that your soul may be free, His life-blood was
 3. So far from the right you have wandered a- way, Come now, let your
 4. Don't wait till the gate of the fountain shall close And shut you for-

ban-ish-es sin; Your sins may be ma-ny, but soon shall be gone;
 giv-en for you; Oh, come to the fountain that cleansed you may be,
 wander-ing cease; The Lord will remove your transgressions to-day
 ev-er out-side; Oh, come to the Lord, on His bos-om re- pose

CHORUS.

The foun-tain is wait-ing, step in.
 Let Je-sus your spir-it re-new. } Have faith in the blood that
 And fill you with glad-ness and peace.
 And there, free and sin-less, a-bide.

ban-ish-es sin; Come now to the soul-cleansing flood; There's cleansing for

molto rit.
 all who have faith to step in; Have faith, oh, have faith in the blood.
 in the blood.

No Burdens Yonder.

"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying; neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away."—REV. xxi : 4.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Quietly.

1. No bur-dens yon-der, not a sin-gle care,
 2. No tri-als yon-der, all the test-ing done,
 3. No toil-ing yon-der, and no wea-ri-ness,
 4. No part-ing yon-der, and no sad good-byes,

When home is en-tered not a load to bear,
 The school-days o-ver and the priz-es won,
 No dis-ap-pointments and no more dis-tress.
 No pain, no sick-ness, and no weep-ing eyes,

No bur-dens yon-der, all will be laid down, Be-
 No much-tried faith like gold in fur-nace heat, The
 The fu-ture bright, the past all un-der-stood, We'll
 But, best of all, my Sav-iour I shall see, No

No Burdens Yonder.—Concluded.

rall.

fore we share His glo - ry and His throne.
 pur - i - fy - ing will be all com - plete.
 see that all the way He led was good.
 cloud will come be-tween my Lord and me.

rall.

CHORUS. *a tempo.* *pp rall.*

No bur - dens yon - der, All sor - row past;

a tempo. *pp rall.*

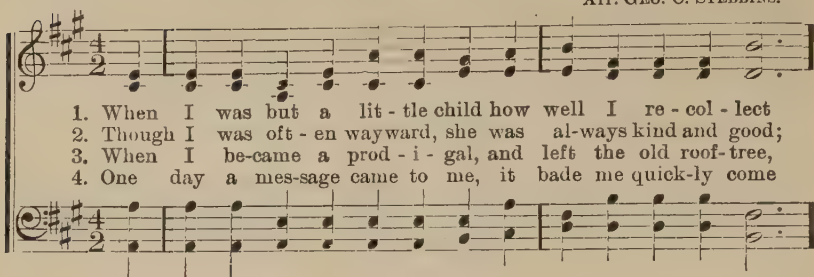
cres.

No bur - dens yon - der, Home at last.

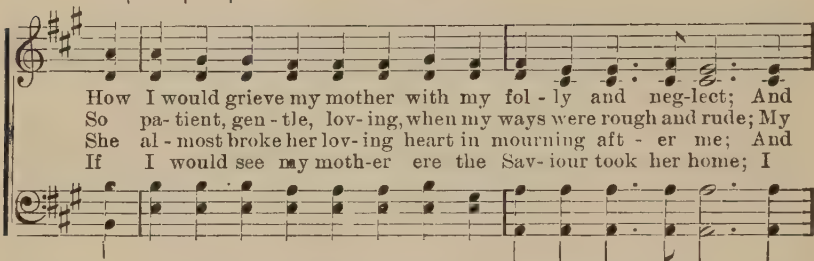
cres.

Tell Mother I'll Be There.

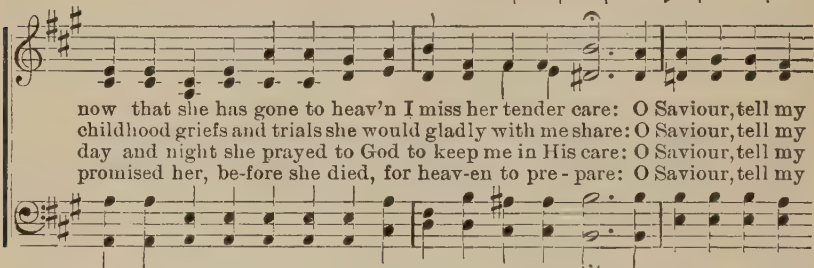
C. M. F.

"After that . . . I repented."—JER. xxxi : 19. CHARLES M. FILLMORE.
ATT. GEO. C. STEBBINS.


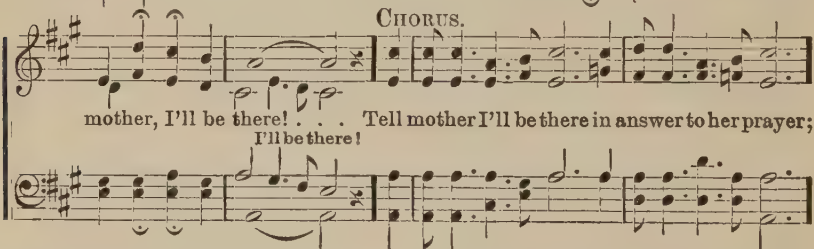
1. When I was but a lit - tle child how well I re - col - lect
 2. Though I was oft - en wayward, she was al - ways kind and good;
 3. When I be - came a prod - i - gal, and left the old roof - tree,
 4. One day a mes - sage came to me, it bade me quick - ly come



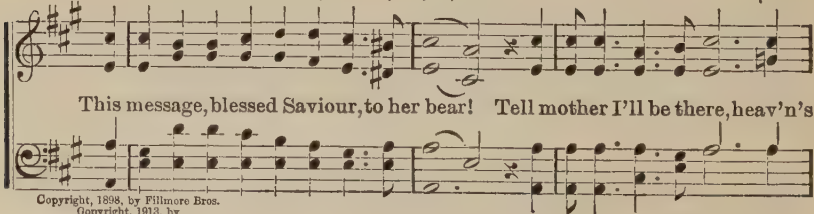
How I would grieve my mother with my fol - ly and neg - lect; And
 So pa - tient, gen - tle, lov - ing, when my ways were rough and rude; My
 She al - most broke her lov - ing heart in mourning aft - er me; And
 If I would see my moth - er ere the Sav - iour took her home; I



now that she has gone to heav'n I miss her tender care: O Saviour, tell my
 childhood griefs and trials she would gladly with me share: O Saviour, tell my
 day and night she prayed to God to keep me in His care: O Saviour, tell my
 promised her, be - fore she died, for heav - en to pre - pare: O Saviour, tell my



CHORUS.
 mother, I'll be there! . . . Tell mother I'll be there in answer to her prayer;
 I'll be there!



This message, blessed Saviour, to her bear! Tell mother I'll be there, heav'n's

Tell Mother I'll be There.—Concluded.

joys with her to share; Yes, tell my darling mother I'll be there.
there, I'll be there.

67

In Jesus.

"Thou shalt call his name Jesus: for he shall save his people from their sins."—MATT. i: 21.

JAS. PROCTER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. I've tried in vain a thousand ways My fears to quell, my hopes to
2. My soul is night, my heart is steel—I can-not see, I can-not
3. He died, He lives, He reigns, He pleads; There's love in all His words and
4. Tho' some should sneer, and some should blame, I'll go with all my guilt and

raise; But what I need, the Bi-ble says, Is ev-er on-ly Je-sus.
feel: For light, for life, I must ap-p-eal In simple faith to Je-sus.
deeds; There's all a guilt-y sin-ner needs For ev-er-more in Je-sus.
shame; I'll go to Him because His name, A-bove all names is Je-sus.

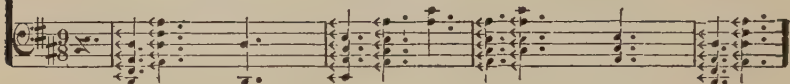
The above lines were found after his death, on the desk of an Infidel who became a Christian.

HARRIET H. PIERSON.

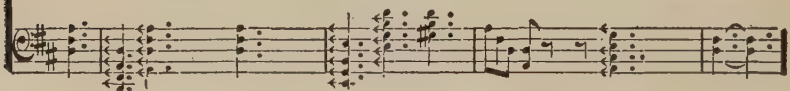
D. B. TOWNER.



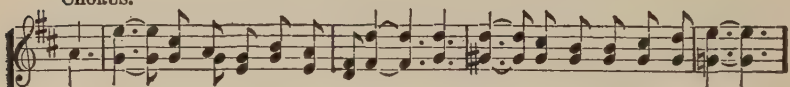
1. I know that my Father is car - ing For all of His children be - low;
2. I fear not tho' per-il surround me, He's promised to shield me from harm;
3. One world is but dust in His balance, One sea but a drop in His hand;



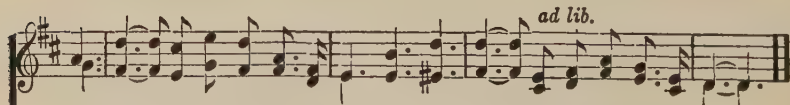
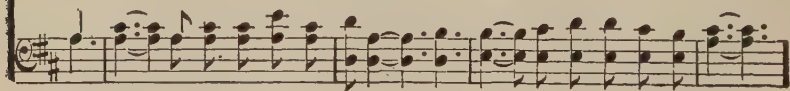
I know that thro' sunshine and shadow, He guides me wher-ev-er I go.
 Tho' doubt and temptation as-sail me, I'm safe in His sheltering arm.
 One soul in His sight is more precious Than treasures of o-c-ean and land.



CHORUS.



I trust Him thro' all of life's journey, For clear-ly the way He can see;



I hold to His hand in the darkness; I know He is car-ing for me.



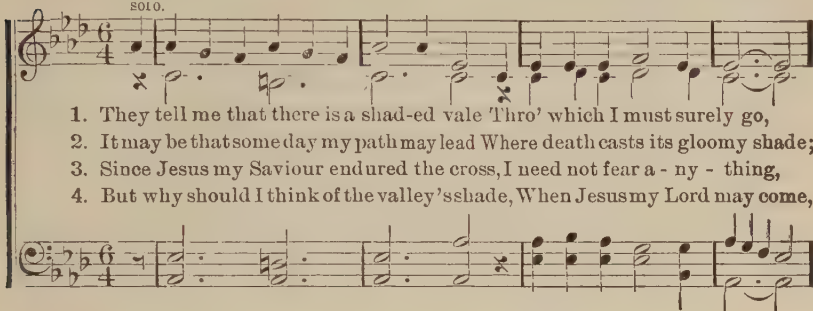
The Valley of Shadow.

"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me."—Psalm 23; 4.

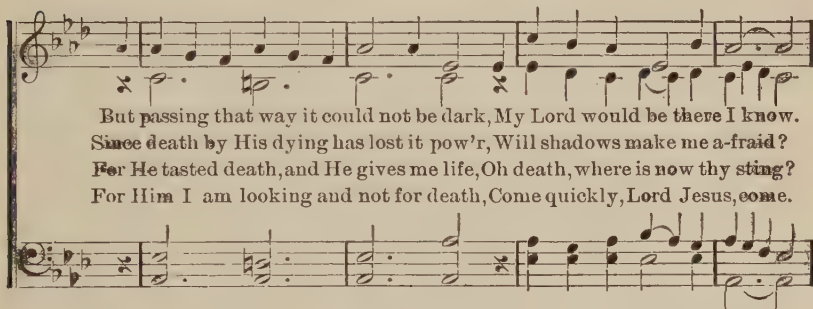
ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

SOLO.



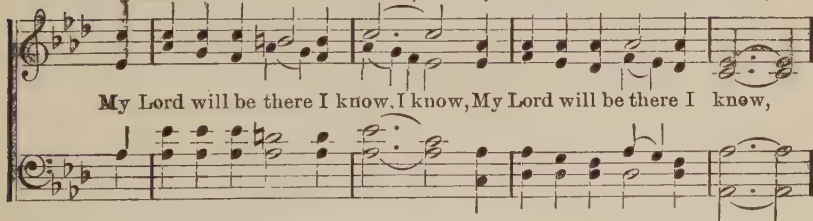
1. They tell me that there is a shad-ed vale 'Thro' which I must surely go,
2. It may be that some day my path may lead Where death casts its gloomy shade;
3. Since Jesus my Saviour endured the cross, I need not fear a - ny - thing,
4. But why should I think of the valley's shade, When Jesus my Lord may come,



But passing that way it could not be dark, My Lord would be there I know.
 Since death by His dying has lost it pow'r, Will shadows make me a-fraid?
 For He tasted death, and He gives me life, Oh death, where is now thy sting?
 For Him I am looking and not for death, Come quickly, Lord Jesus, come.

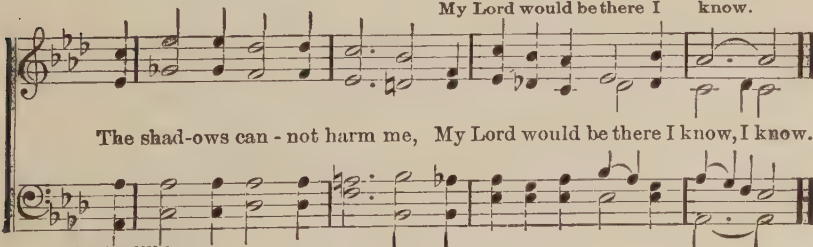
CHORUS.

My Lord will be there I know, My Lord will be there I know,

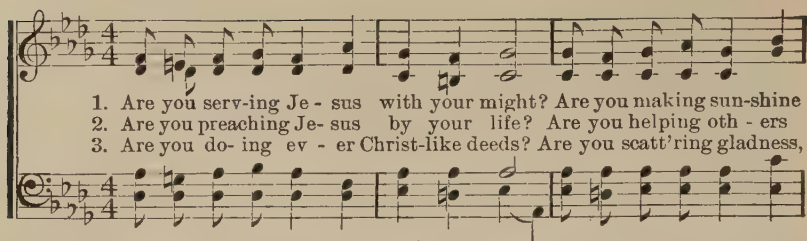


My Lord will be there I know, I know, My Lord will be there I know,

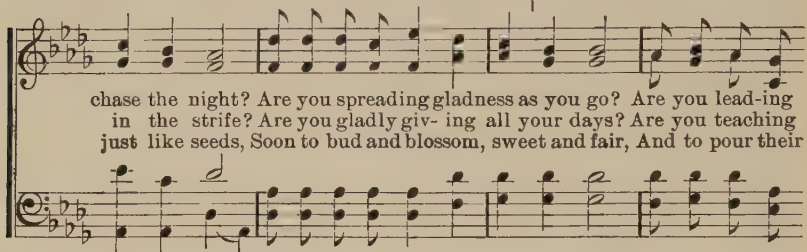
My Lord would be there I know.



The shad-ows can - not harm me, My Lord would be there I know, I know.

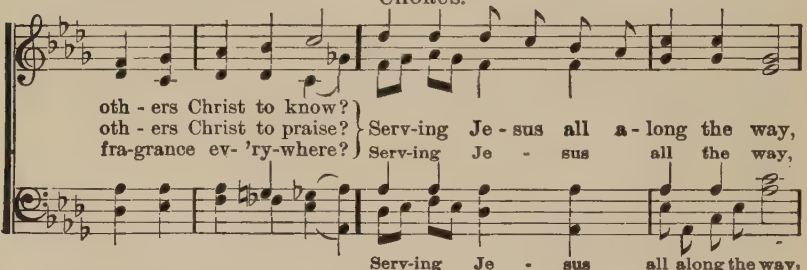


1. Are you serv-ing Je - sus with your might? Are you making sun-shine
 2. Are you preach-ing Je - sus by your life? Are you helping oth - ers
 3. Are you do-ing ev - er Christ-like deeds? Are you scatt'ring gladness,



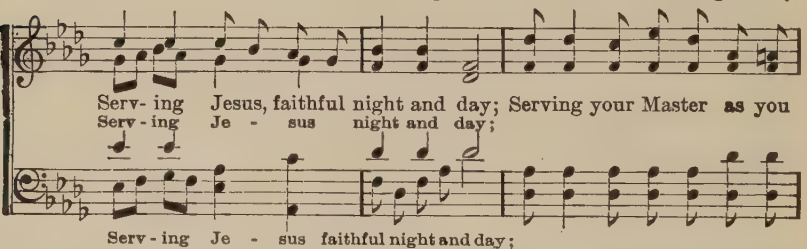
chase the night? Are you spreading gladness as you go? Are you lead-ing
 in the strife? Are you gladly giv-ing all your days? Are you teaching
 just like seeds, Soon to bud and blossom, sweet and fair, And to pour their

CHORUS.

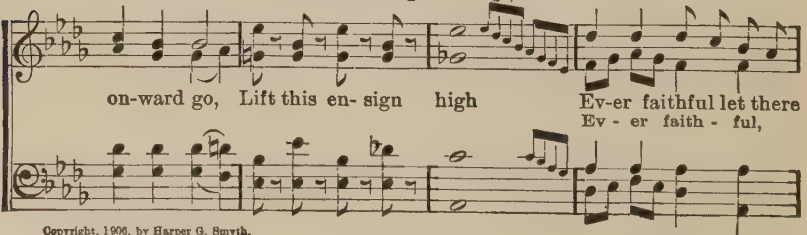


oth - ers Christ to know?
 oth - ers Christ to praise?
 fra-grance ev - 'ry-where?

Serv-ing Je - sus all a-long the way,
 Serv-ing Je - sus all the way,
 Serv-ing Je - sus all along the way,



Serv-ing Je - sus, faithful night and day; Serving your Master as you
 Serv-ing Je - sus night and day;
 Serv-ing Je - sus faithful night and day;



on-ward go, Lift this en-sign high Ev-er faithful let there
 Ev - er faith - ful,

Serving Jesus.—Concluded.

come what may; Al-ways read-y an-y price to pay; Loving your
come what may; Al-ways read - y the price to pay;
let there come what may; Al-ways read - y any price to pay;

Mas-ter as you on-ward go, Serve Him, faithful till the end.
the end.

71

The Way of the Cross.

E. W. BLANDLY.

Arr. from P. P. BLISS.

1. I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry,

D. C.—Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,

ad lib. *D. C.*
I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, "Take thy cross and follow, follow me."
I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol- low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

W. T. Sleepor.

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RENEWAL, 1905, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. A rul-er once came to Je-sus by night, To ask Him the way of
 2. Ye chil-dren of men, at-tend to the word So sol-emn-ly ut-tered
 3. Oh, ye who would en-ter that glo-ri-ous rest, And sing with the ransomed
 4. A dear one in heaven thy heart yearns to see, At the beau-ti-ful gate may

sal-va-tion and light; The Mas-ter made an-swer in words true and plain,
 by Je-sus, the Lord, And let not this mes-sage to you be in vain,
 the song of the blest; The life ev-er-last-ing if ye would ob-tain,
 be watch-ing for thee; Then list to the note of this sol-emn re-frain,

CHORUS.

"Ye must be born a-gain." a-gain. "Ye must be born a-

gain," "Ye must be born a - gain," I ver - i - ly,
 a - gain, a-gain,

ver-i-ly, say un-to thee, "Ye must be born a-gain." a-gain.

Full Surrender.

REBECCA S. POLLARD.

D. B. TOWNER.



1. Sav - iour, 'tis a full sur - ren - der, All I leave to fol - low Thee;
2. As I come in deep con - tri - tion, At this con - se - crat - ed hour,
3. No with - holding—full con - fess - ion; Pleasures, rich - es, all must flee;
4. Be this theme my song and sto - ry, Now and un - til life is o'er;
5. Oh, the joy of full sal - va - tion! Oh, the peace of love di - vine!



Thou my Lead - er and De - fend - er From this hour shalt ev - er be.
 Hear, O Christ, my heart's pe - ti - tion, Let me feel the Spir - it's pow'r!
 Ho - ly Spir - it, take pos - sess - ion! I no more, but Thou in me.
 This my rapt - ure, this my glo - ry, Till I reach the shin - ing shore.
 Oh, the bliss of con - se - cra - tion! I am His, and He is mine.



CHORUS.



I sur - ren - der all! I sur - ren - der all!
 I sur - ren - der all! I sur - ren - der all!



All I have I bring to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der all!



Thy God Reigneth!

"Thy God reigneth."—ISA. iii: 7.

F. S. SHEPHERD, arr.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Trembling soul, be - set by fears, "Thy God reign-eth!"
 2. Sin - ful soul, thy debt is paid, "Thy God reign-eth!"
 3. Seek - ing soul to Je - sus turn, "Thy God reign-eth!"
 4. Join, ye saints, the truth pro-claim, "Thy God reign-eth!"
 5. Church of Christ, a - wake, a - wake! "Thy God reign-eth!"

Look a - bove and dry thy tears: "Thy God reign-eth!"
 On the Lord thy sins were laid, "Thy God reign-eth!"
 None that seek Him will He spurn, "Thy God reign-eth!"
 Shout it forth with glad ac - claim, "Thy God reign-eth!"
 Forward, then, fresh cour - age take: "Thy God reign-eth!"

Tho' thy foes with pow'r as - sail, Naught against thee shall pre-vail;.....
 On the Cross of Cal - va - ry, Je - sus shed His blood for thee,.....
 Wand'ring sheep the Shepherd seeks And, when found He ev - er keeps,.....
 Zi - on, wake! the morn is nigh, See it break from yon - der sky;.....
 Soon, descend - ing from His throne, He shall claim thee for His own;.....

Trust in Him—He'll nev - er fail: "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"
 From all sin to set thee free, "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"
 For "He slum - bers not nor sleeps" "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"
 Loud and clear the watchmen cry: "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"
 Sin shall then be o-ver-thrown: "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"

Rev. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN.

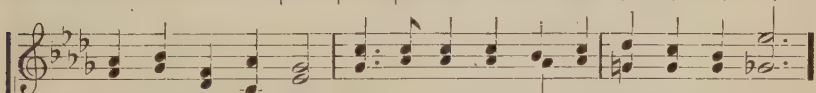
ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Hail to the Sav-i-our! whose Pas-sion is wait-ing; Who, by His
2. Hail to our Je-sus! all heav-en is sing-ing; Loud with His
3. Hail to Mes-si-ah! whose tri-umph is com-ing, Com-ing the
4. Hail to the day when the tombs shall be op'-ning—Glo-ri-ous



death, our sal - va - tion will bring; Sin will be conquered, life's
 praise all cre - a - tion will ring; Af - ter the cross and the,
 day when we crown Him as King; Soon we may see Him in
 day when my Lord shall ap - pear! Bring-ing my loved ones for



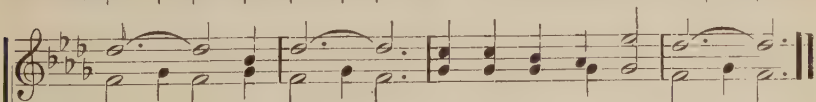
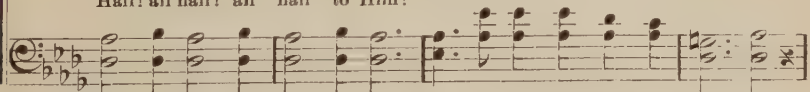
day will be dawn-ing: Hail to the Sav-i-our, our trib-utes we bring!
 tomb He is liv-ing: Hail to our Je-sus, who soon may be King!
 glo - ry re-turn-ing: Hail to Mes-si-ah: His vic-t'ry we sing!
 whom I am long-ing: Hail to the day when we meet in the air!



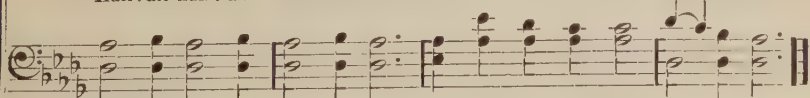
CHORUS.



Hail! . . . all hail! . . . Sing hal-le - lu - jabs to Je - sus!
 Hail! all hail! all hail to Him!



Hail! . . . all hail! . . . He is our com-ing King . . .
 Hail! all hail! all hail to Him! com - ing King.

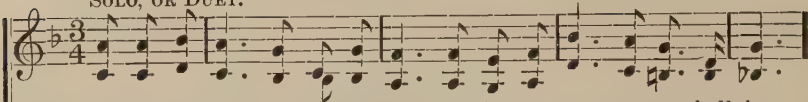


F. J. CROSBY.

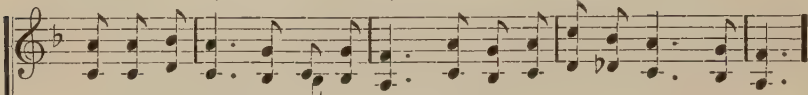
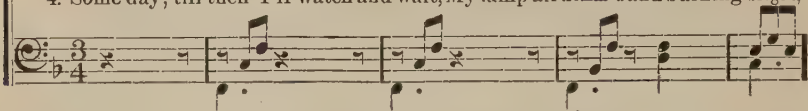
"By grace ye are saved."—EPH. ii: 5.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

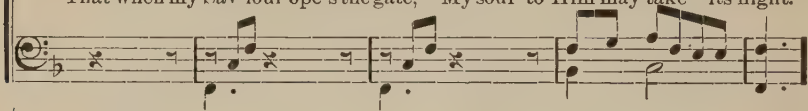
SOLO, OR DUET.



1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can - not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day, when fades the golden sun Beneath the ro - sy-tint - ed west,
4. Some day; till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimm'd and burning bright,



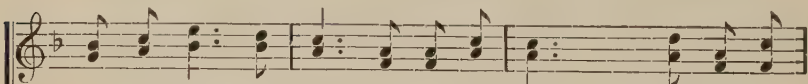
But, O, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal-ace of the King!
 But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
 My bless-ed Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall en-ter in - to rest.
 That when my Sav-iour ope's the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.



CHORUS.



And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the
 shall see to face,



sto - ry—Sav'd by grace; And I shall see Him face to
 shall see



face, And tell the sto - ry—Sav'd by grace.
 to face,



CORA B. COOPER. (Aged 9 years.)

W. G. COOPER.



1. When the morning breaks bright and fair, And the sky its blue
 2. Ev - 'ry mo-ment my soul would sing Praise to Je - sus, my
 3. God will help me each day to do All things no - ble and



robe doth wear, Then my voice will I lift in prayer,
 Lord and King; I would make the glad cho - rus ring,
 good and true; If I love Him my whole life through,



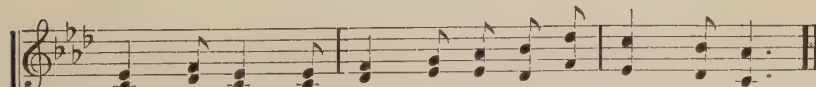
CHORUS.



Seek - ing God's ten - der love and care. } Oh, that will be
 For His love gives me ev - 'rything. }
 He will keep till earth fades from view. }



glo - rious! Oh, that will be glo - rious! Liv - ing for Je - sus thro'



all my days, And then in heav - en His name to praise.

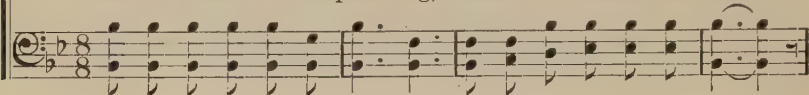


FANNY J. CROSEY.

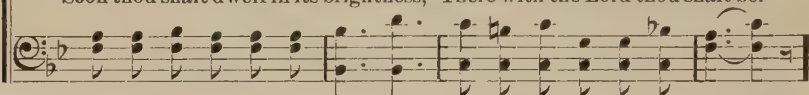
I. ALLAN SANKEY.



1. Nev - er be sad or de-spond - ing If thou hast faith to be - lieve;
 2. What if thy burdens op-press thee; What tho' thy life may be drear;
 3. Nev - er be sad or de-spond - ing, There is a mor-row for thee;



Grace, for the du-ties be-fore thee, Ask of thy God and re - ceive.
 Look on the side that is bright - est, Pray, and thy path will be clear.
 Soon thou shalt dwell in its brightness, There with the Lord thou shalt be.



CHORUS.



Nev - - er give up, . . . Nev - - er give up, . . .
 Never give up, never give up, Never give up, never give up,



Nev - er give up to thy sor-rows, Je - sus will bid them de - part;



Trust . . in the Lord, . . Trust . . in the Lord, . .
 Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord,



Never Give Up.—Concluded.

Sing when your trials are great - est, Trust in the Lord and take heart.

79 The Cross of My Saviour is Mine.

INA DULEY OGDON.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. I sing of the mercy of Jesus, my Lord, I praise Him for goodness divine,
2. So many need help in the hard places here, The fol- lies of earth I re-sign,
3. So ma-ny are lost in the darkness of sin, I must not in weakness re-pine,
4. And none are too hopeless, too sinful or low, To all does His blessing incline,
5. And O may we share in His promise of old, His bright, precious jewels to shine,

And O, I would praise Him in deed as in word, For the cross of my Saviour is mine!
 And hasten to carry His gospel of cheer, For the cross of my Saviour is mine!
 When souls for His kingdom by grace I may win, For the cross of my Saviour is mine!
 The power of His love and His cleansing I know, For the cross of my Saviour is mine!
 Be wor- thy a home in the cit- y of gold, For the cross of my Saviour is mine!

CHORUS.

The cross is mine! The cross is mine! My
 The cross, the cross of my Saviour is mine! The cross, the cross of my Saviour is mine!

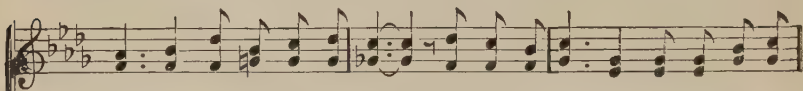
Lord, I must prove, in a mission of love, For the cross of my Saviour is mine!

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Soon will our Sav - iour from heav - en ap - pear; Sweet is the
2. Lone - li - ness changed to re - u - nion com - plete, Ab - sence ex -
3. Sun - rise will chase all the darkness a - way, Night will be
4. Weakness will change to mag - ni - fi - cent strength, Fail - ure will



hope and its pow - er to cheer; All will be changed by a glimpse of His
 changed for a place at His feet, Sleeping ones raised in a moment of
 changed to the brightness of day, Tempest will change to in - ef - fa - ble
 change to per - fec - tion at length, Sor - row will change to un - end - ing de -



face— This is the goal at the end of our race!
 time, Liv - ing ones changed to His im - age sub - lime!
 calm, Weep - ing will change to a ju - bi - lant psalm!
 light, Walk - ing by faith change to walk - ing by sight!



CHORUS.



Oh, what a change,..... Oh, what a change,..... When I shall
 Oh, what a change, Oh, what a change,



Oh, What a Change!—Concluded.

see His wonder-ful face! Oh, what a change,..... Oh, what a change,..... Oh, what a change,

change,..... When I shall see His face!
Oh, what a change,

81

The Old-Time Religion.

"The hope set before us: which we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast, and entereth into that within the veil."—HEB. vi. 18, 19.

CHO.—'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old-time re-gli-ion,
1. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers,
2. Makes me love ev-'ry-bod-y, Makes me love ev-'ry-bod-y,
3. It has saved our fa-thers, It has saved our fa-thers,

'Tis the old-time re-lig-ion, And it's good e-nough for me!
It was good for our mothers, And it's good e-nough for me!
Makes me love ev-'ry-bod-y, And it's good e-nough for me!
It has saved our fa-thers, And it's good e-nough for me!

4 ||: Makes me love the good old Bible, ||
And it's good enough for me!

6 ||: It will do when I am dying, ||
And it's good enough for me!

5 ||: It will lead me to Jesus, ||
And it's good enough for me!

7 ||: It will take us all to heaven, ||
And it's good enough for me!

God is Now Willing; Are You?

"Who hath reconciled us to himself by Jesus Christ."—2 Cor. v: 18.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. God is now willing, in Christ rec-on-ciled, Will-ing to par-don, and
 2. God is now willing to give you His peace, Will-ing from bondage of
 3. God is now willing to answer your pray'r, Per-fect-ly will-ing your
 4. God is now willing with - in you to dwell, Will-ing with blessing your

cres.
 cleanse the de-filed, Will-ing to take you and make you His child;
 sin to re-lease, Will-ing the con-flict with - in you should cease;
 bur-den to bear, Read - y and wait-ing to take all your care;
 spir - it to fill; Yield to His plead-ing and give up your will;

dim. CHORUS.
 God is now willing; are you? God is now willing; are you? are you?

Will you not trust Him, so faith-ful, so true? If you re-fuse Him, O

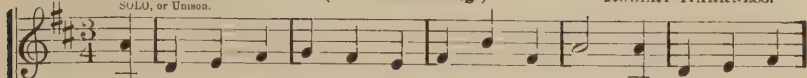
rit. *pp*
 what will you do? God is now will-ing; are you?.....
 are you?

Is He Yours?

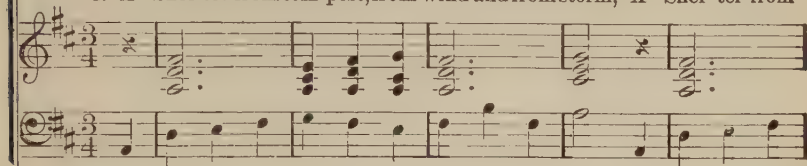
ADA R. HABERSHON.
SOLO, or Unison.

(The Pilot Song.)

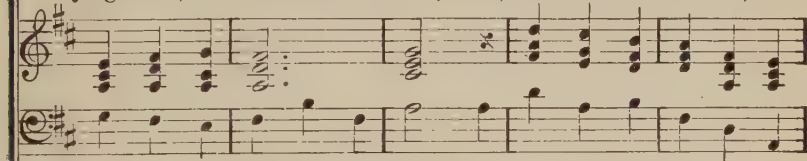
ROBERT HARKNESS.



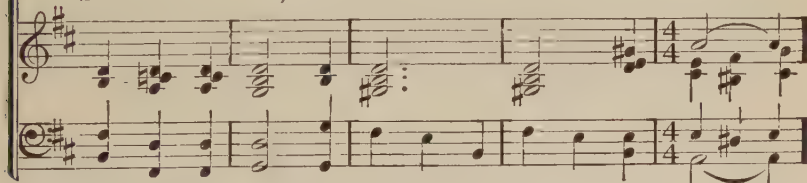
1. A Sav-iour who died our sal - va - tion to win, A Sav-iour who
 2. A Shepherd who giv - eth His life for the sheep, A Shepherd both
 3. A Pi - lot who knoweth the dangers at hand, A Pi - lot who
 4. A Shel-ter from tem-pest, from wind and from storm, A Shel-ter from



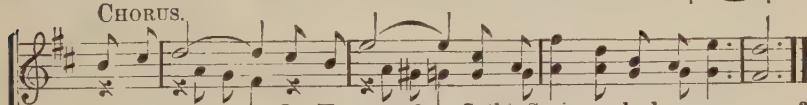
knows how to save us from sin, — Yes, He is the Sav-iour, the
 might - y to save and to keep, — Yes, this is the Shepherd, the
 bring - eth all ves - sels to land, — Yes, this is the Pi - lot, the
 judg - ment, a Shel - ter from harm, — Yes, this is the Shel - ter, the



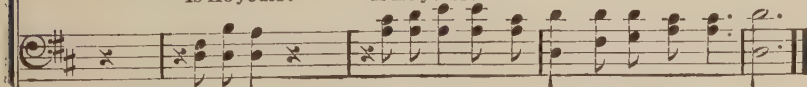
rall. Sav - iour we need, And He is a Sav - iour in - deed! ..
 Shepherd we need, And He is a Shep - herd in - deed! ..
 Pi - lot we need, And He is a Pi - lot in - deed! ..
 Shel - ter we need, And He is a Shel - ter in - deed! ..



CHORUS.



Is He yours? Is He yours? Is this Saviour, who loves you, yours?
 Is He yours? Is He yours?



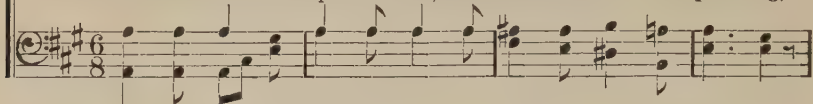
Dwelling In Beulah Land.

MAUD FRAZER JACKSON.

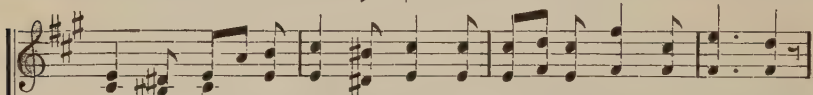
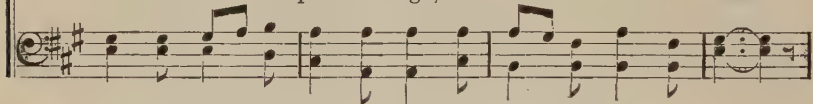
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Since my sin's were wash'd a-way where mercy's fount-ain flow - eth,
2. Ech - oes of ce - les - tial strains up - on my ears are fall - ing,
3. From the low - est depths of sin, the souls that are de - spair - ing,



Since my Lord has lift - ed me with His strong lov - ing hand;
 Vis - ions of the pearl - y gates and of the an - gel band;
 On the mountains pure and high, the Lord can make to stand.



Peace has come with me to stay, and joy the world ne'er knoweth,
 More and more of Je - sus' Love is each new day re - veal - ing,
 With the souls by Him re-deemed He is His glo - ry shar - ing;



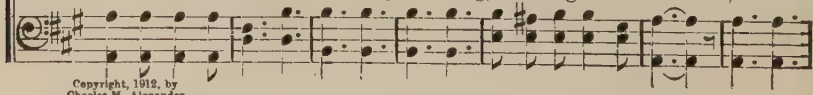
CHORUS.



Dwell - ing with my Sav - iour in Beu - lah Land.
 Walk - ing close be - side Him in Beu - lah Land.
 Come and dwell with Je - sus in Beu - lah Land. } Dwelling, dwelling,



dwelling with my Saviour; Dwelling, dwelling, dwelling in Beulah Land, Beulah



Dwelling In Beulah Land.—Concluded.

Land, bright Beulah Land! Dwelling with my Saviour, dwelling in Beulah Land.

85

Lord, Teach Us to Pray.

T. O. CHISHOLM.

"Lord, teach us to pray."—Luke 11: 1.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. "Lord, teach us to pray," as in Thy presence kneeling We, children of
 2. "Lord, teach us to pray," so much from Thee we're needing, So lit - tle we
 3. "Lord, teach us to pray," in deep and ho - ly un - ion May ev - 'ry
 4. "Lord, teach us to pray," for Thee we thirst and hun - ger, As panteth the
 5. "Lord, teach us to pray," un - til the doors of Heav - en Shall open through

Thine, are waiting to be blest; Bend Thou from a - bove, Thy - self in
 know, to ask Thee as we ought; O grant us Thy Spir - it to in -
 will be blend - ed with Thy own; Heart beat - ing with heart in warm and
 hart for cool re - fresh - ing streams, The pleas - ures of earth can sat - is -
 faith to our en - rapt - ured gaze, Rich bless - ings de - scend, all need - ed

love re - veal - ing, And help us a - right to make our souls' re - quest.
 spire our pleading, Bring in - to o - be - dience each de - sire and thought.
 blest com - mun - ion, To - geth - er may our pe - ti - tions reach Thy throne.
 fy no long - er, The hopes of this world are but dis - solv - ing dreams.
 grace be giv - en, This place where we pray, be - come a house of praise.

Rev, L. J. WILLIAMS .

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.*



1. My spir-it ne'er will quail, My Cap-tain can-not fail, For vic-to-ry,
 2. Sweet mu-sic fills the air, The trumpets loudly blare, For vic-to-ry,
 2. The standard now unfurled Is seen by all the world, For vic-to-ry,



vic-to-ry is the thrill-ing cry. The Sav-iour leads the way, We'll
 vic-to-ry is the cry we hear. It bids our cour-age rise, And
 vic-to-ry is the saint's re-ward. Come march beneath its folds, A



win in ev-'ry fray, For vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry is coming by and by.
 makes us fear despise, For vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry triumphant now is near.
 wondrous pow'r it holds, For vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry is ours thro' Christ our Lord.



CHORUS.



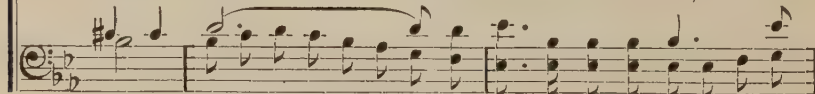
Sound the battle cry, Lift your voices high, Follow Christ thro'



Sound the bat-tle cry with voice-es high,



flood and flame! We'll march without a fear, . . For



and follow Christ thro' flood and flame!

For He is

Sound the Battle Cry.—Concluded.

He is ev - er near, With vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry in His name!

ev - - er, ev - er near,

87

Arise and Shine!

CARRIE E. BRECK.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. A - rise and shine, thy light is come! The Lord hath made thee free;
 2. A - rise and shine, thy light is come! Let sin and sor - row hide;
 3. A - rise and shine, thy light is come! Thy God thy glo - ry is;
 4. A - rise and shine, thy light is come, And night shall be no more;

The chains of dark-ness bind no more; Go forth in lib - er - ty!
 Go forth and show to all the world That light and life a - bide!
 Show forth the wonders of His love, And let all praise be His!
 Shine till the glo - ry of the Lord Is known from shore to shore!

CHORUS.

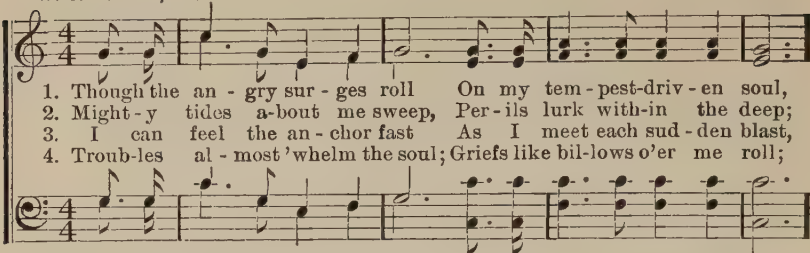
A - rise and shine, thy light is come! A - rise, a - rise and shine! With

love's bright adorning, Shine forth as the morning, A - rise, a - rise and shine!

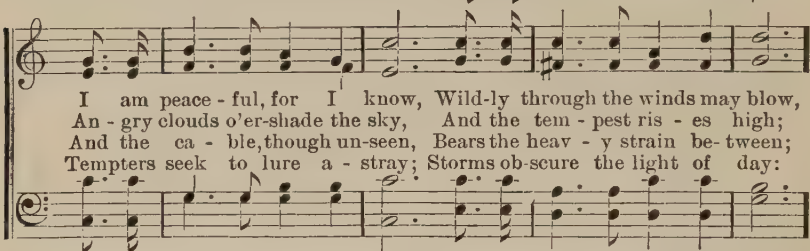
"Anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast."—Heb. 6: 19.

W. C. MARTIN, arr.

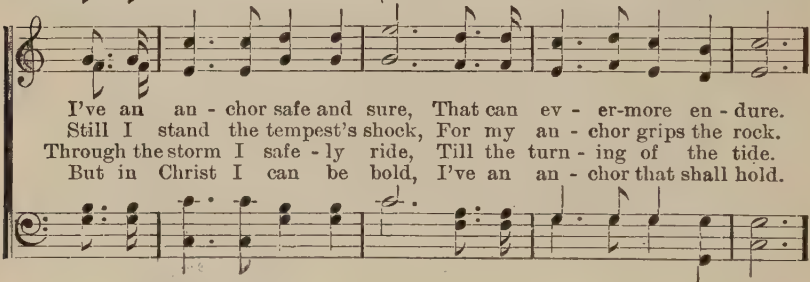
D. B. TOWNER.



1. Though the an - gry sur - ges roll On my tem - pest - driv - en soul,
 2. Might - y tides a - bout me sweep, Per - ils lurk with - in the deep;
 3. I can feel the an - chor fast As I meet each sud - den blast,
 4. Troub - les al - most 'whelm the soul; Grievs like bil - lows o'er me roll;



I am peace - ful, for I know, Wild - ly through the winds may blow,
 An - gry clouds o'er - shade the sky, And the tem - pest ris - es high;
 And the ca - ble, though un - seen, Bears the heav - y strain be - tween;
 Tempters seek to lure a - stray; Storms ob - scure the light of day:

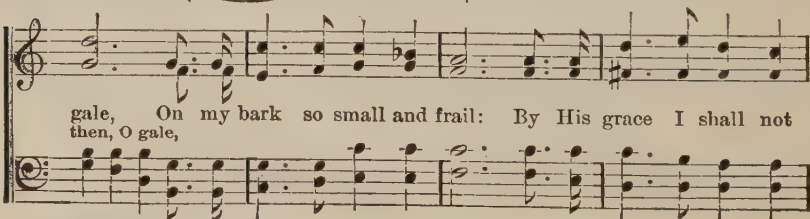


I've an an - chor safe and sure, That can ev - er - more en - dure.
 Still I stand the tempest's shock, For my an - chor grips the rock.
 Through the storm I safe - ly ride, Till the turn - ing of the tide.
 But in Christ I can be bold, I've an an - chor that shall hold.

CHORUS.



And it holds, my an - chor holds: Blow your wild - est, then, O
 And it holds,..... my an - chor holds; Blow your will - est,



gale, On my bark so small and frail: By His grace I shall not
 then, O gale,

My Anchor Holds.—Concluded.

fail, For my an - chor holds, my an - chor holds.
For my an - chor holds, it firm - ly holds,

89 Fight the Good Fight of Faith.

J. S. B. MONSELL.

WM. BOYD.

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy
2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine
3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy Guide; His bound-less
4. Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near; He chang-eth

Strength, and Christ thy Right; Lay hold on life, and
eyes, and seek His face; Life with its way be -
mer - cy will pro - vide; Trust, and thy trust - ing
not, and thou art dear; On - ly be - lieve, and

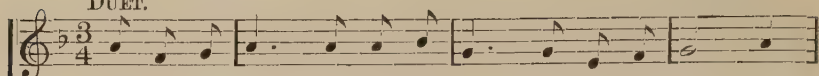
it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee.

The Hymns My Mother Sang.

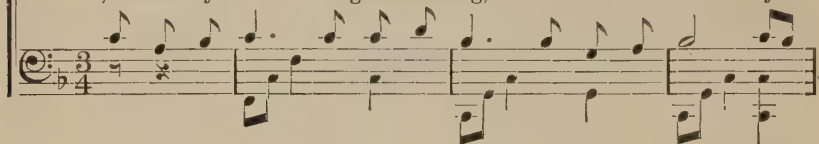

MAUD FRAZER JACKSON.

GORDON H. JOHNSON.

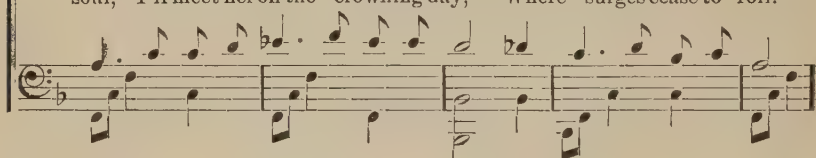
DUET.



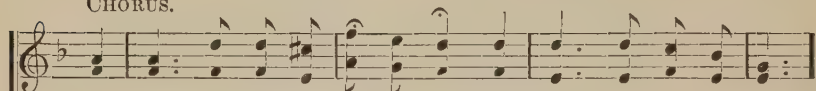
1. I hear them still in mem - o - ry, No mat - ter where I
 2. The paths of sin I long had trod, But heard her voice a -
 3. Oft'times when sad, I hear her voice Sing of a "sure re -
 4. I, saved by Je - sus' grace can sing, — 'Tis well now with my


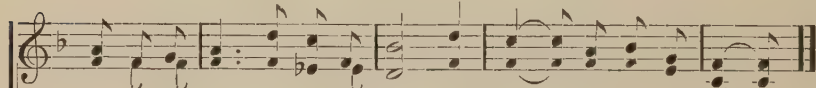
go, The hymns my mother sang to me With ten - der voice and low.
 gain Sing, "sinners plunged beneath that flood Lose all their guilty stain."
 treat," "From ev'ry storm-y wind that blows, Be - neath the mer - cy seat."
 soul," I'll meet her on the "crowning day," Where "surges cease to roll."




CHORUS.



She sang of Je - sus and His love, She sang "Sweet hour of prayer,"

Shesang "A land of pure de-light," Praise God! I'll meet her there!"



He's a Friend of Mine.

J. H. SAMMIS.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Why should I charge my soul with care? The wealth in ev - ery mine
 2. The sil - ver moon, the gold - en sun, And all the stars that shine,
 3. He dai - ly spreads a glo - rious feast, And at His ta - ble dine,
 4. When through the gates with banners gay, He leads the conquering line,

Is Christ's God's mul - ti - mill - ion - aire, And He's a Friend of mine.
 Be - long to Him, yes ev - 'ry one, And He's a Friend of mine.
 The whole cre - a - tion, man and beast, And He's a Friend of mine.
 It will be glo - ry there to say, And He's a Friend of mine.

CHORUS.

Yes, He's a Friend of mine, And He with me doth all things share;

Since all is Christ's and Christ is mine, Why should I have a

care? For Je - sus is a Friend of mine.....

I've Found that Jesus Cares.

MAUD FRAZER JACKSON.

E. BURTON-JONES.

1. I once was sad and lone-ly, No hope my heart could see,
 2. Be-fore me still are tri-als, Yet I need have no fear,
 3. It mat-ters not how drear-y May be the path you tread,

I thought that I was friendless, That no one cared for me;
 Since Je-sus, Friend un-fail-ing, To me is ev-er near;
 This Friend can take your sor-row And give you joy in-stead;

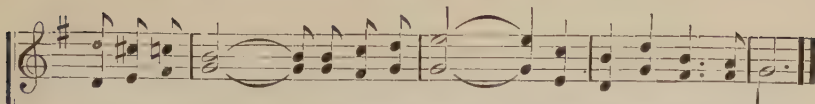
But clouds a-way were driv-en, No more my heart de-spairs,
 With joy my heart is sing-ing, As on my way I fare,
 Oh, bring your sins to Je-sus, Your bur-dens and your cares,

For I, His cross be-hold-ing, Have found that Je-sus cares.
 To know I'm not for-got-ten, To know my Lord doth care.
 And learn how great His kindness, How much the Sav-iour cares,

CHORUS.

Whate'er may go . . . this do I know, . . . My Lord a-bides for aye;
 Whate'er may go, this do I know, for aye;

I've Found that Jesus Cares.—Concluded.



He cares for me, . . . He bears for me . . . The bur-dens of the day.
He cares for me, He bears for me



93 Must I Go—and Empty-Handed?

C. C. LUTHER

Daniel 12: 3.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

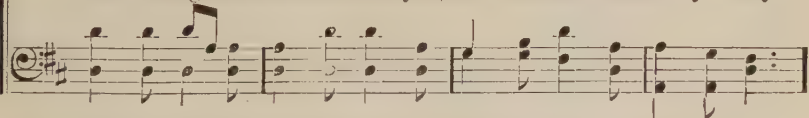


1. "Must I go—and emp-ty-handed?" Thus my dear Re-deem-er meet?
2. Not at death I shrink or fal-ter, For my Saviour saves me now;
3. Oh, the years of sin-ning wast-ed! Could I but re-call them now
4. Oh, ye saints, a-rouse, be earn-est! Up and work while yet 'tis day;



FINE.

Not one day of serv-ice give Him? Lay no tro-phy at His feet?
But to meet Him emp-ty-hand-ed, Tho't of that now clouds my brow.
I would give them to my Sav-iour—To His will I'd glad-ly bow.
Ere the night of death o'er-take you, Strive for souls while still you may.



D. S.—Not one soul with which to greet Him? Must I emp-ty-hand-ed go?

CHORUS.

D. S.



"Must I go—and emp-ty-hand-ed?" Must I meet my Sav-iour so?



Will the Circle Be Unbroken?

ADA R. HABERSHON.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. There are loved ones in the glo - ry Whose dear forms you oft - en miss,
 2. In the joy - ous days of child - hood, Oft they told of won - drous love
 3. You re - mem - ber songs of heav - en, Which you sang with childish voice,
 4. You can pic - ture hap - py gath - 'rings Round the fire - side long a - go,
 5. One by one their seats were emp - tied, One by one they went a - way,

When you close your earth - ly sto - ry Will you join them in their bliss?
 Point - ed to the dy - ing Sav - iour, Now they dwell with Him a - bove.
 Do you love the hymns they taught you, Or are songs of earth your choice?
 And you think of tear - ful part - ings, When they left you here be - low.
 Now the fam - i - ly is part - ed, Will it be complete one day.

CHORUS.

Will the cir - cle be un - brok - en By and by, by and by?

In a bet - ter home a - wait - ing In the sky, in the sky?

I Am Saved.

CHARLES A. STARR.

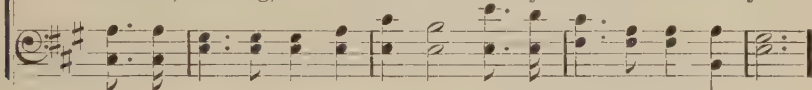
ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. I am saved, thank God, I know it, From His throne in heav'n a-bove,
2. I am saved, thank God, I know it, From the life so dark with sin;
3. I am saved to end-less glo-ry—Glo-ry that be-gins be-low;
4. I am saved, thank God, I know it; Would you have sal-va-tion, too?



Je-sus Christ—to Him I owe it—Sought me in His won-drous love.
 Changed, my heart, and well I know it, Je-sus Christ now dwells within.
 Saved to tell the old, old sto-ry, Of the Christ who loved me so.
 Je-sus, lov-ing, would bestow it—Free-ly of-fers it to yon.



CHORUS.



I am saved, I am saved, thank God, I know it, I am



saved,..... for Christ hath died; Thro' the pre-cious blood of
 I am saved, for me;



Je-sus I am saved..... and pu-ri-fied.
 I am saved, and pu-ri-fied.

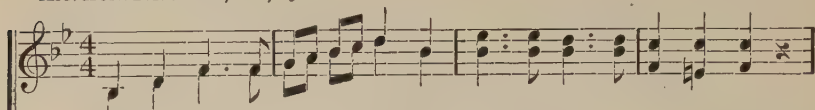


The Song of the Soldier.

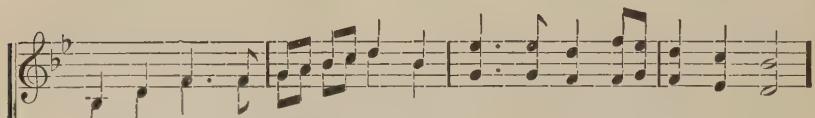
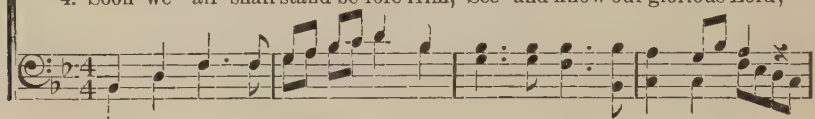
"Thou therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2 TIMOTHY II: 3.

Arr. from FALKNER, 1723, by E. N.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



1. Rise, ye chil-dren of sal - va - tion, All who cleave to Christ the Head;
2. Saints and he - roes long be - fore us Firm - ly on this ground havestood;
3. Deathless, we are all un - fear - ing, Life laid up with Christ in God;
4. Soon we all shall stand be - fore Him, See and know our glorious Lord;



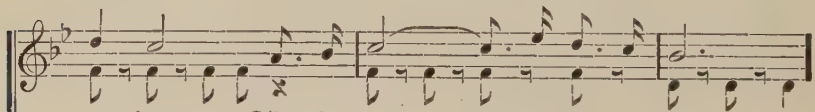
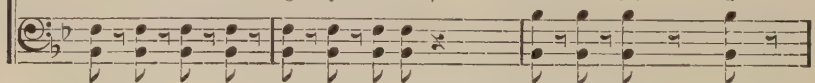
Wake, a - rise! O mighty na - tion, Ere the foe on Zi - on tread.
 See their ban - ners wav - ing o'er us, Con - quer - ors through Je - sus' blood.
 In the morn of His ap - pear - ing Flow - eth forth a glo - ry flood.
 Soon in joy and light a - dore Him, Each re - ceiv - ing his re - ward.



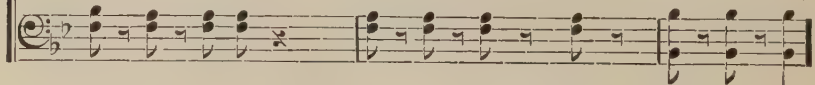
CHORUS. *m cres.*



Pour it forth..... a might - y
 Pour it forth a might - y anthem, Pour it forth a



an - them, Like the thun - - - ders of the sea;.....
 might - y an - them, Like the thun - ders of the sea:



The Song of the Soldier.—Concluded.



Thro' the blood of Christ our ran-som, More than con-quer-ors are
Through the blood of Christ our ran-som,



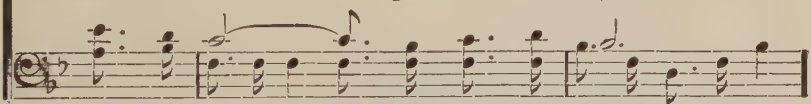
we, More than con - - quer-ors are we,



More than con - - quer-ors, con-quer-ors, than con-quer-ors are we,



More than con - - quer - ors are we;



More than con-quer-ors, con - quer - ors, than con-quer-ors are we;



Thro' the blood of Christ our ran-som, More than conquer-ors are we.



L. D. MASON.

D. B. TOWNER.

Alt. and Chorus added by James M. Gray.

1. I be-lieve the bless-ed Sav - iour came down from heav'n for me, En-
2. I be-lieve the good old gos - pel once giv - en to the saints, That
3. I be-lieve that Christ is com - ing to take His loved ones home, To
4. I be-lieve the pres - ent mo - ment the time to save the soul, To-

dured the cross, with all its shame, from sin to set me free; He died and we are saved by grace a - lone it all the world ac-quaints; The one di-heav'n-ly man-sions of the blest from thence no more to roam; On res - ur-mor-row's sun may on - ly rise for death to take its toll; To turn your

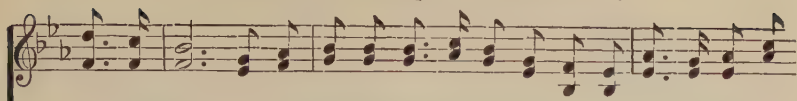
* then a - rose a - gain, and did to heav'n as - cend, I be-lieve the good old vine re - lig - ion up - on which you may de - pend, I be-lieve the good old rec-tion morn-ing in the twink - ling of an eye, They'll be chang'd into His back on Je - sus, and re-ject God's blessed Son, Is to judge you - rself un-

CHORUS.

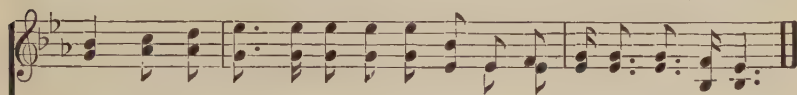
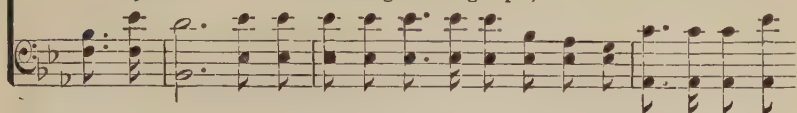
gos - pel from be - gin - ning to the end.
 gos - pel from be - gin - ning to the end. I be - lieve it, hal - le - lu - jah!
 im - age and as - cend with Him on high.
 wor - thy of the life that Cal - v'ry won.

I be - lieve it, hal - le - lu - jah! Pow'r of God un - to sal - va - tion

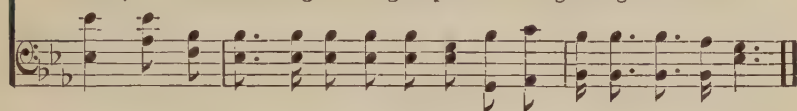
The Good Old Gospel.—Concluded.



to my soul! I be-lieve the good old gos-pel, for it is the sin-ner's



friend, I be - lieve the good old gos - pel from be - gin-ning to the end.



98

Peace, Perfect Peace.

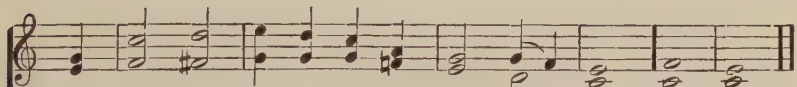
EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH.

PAX TECUM.

GEORGE T. CALDBECK.



1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin?
2. Peace, per - fect peace, by throng-ing du - ties pressed?
3. Peace, per - fect peace, with sor - rows surg - ing round?
4. Peace, per - fect peace, with loved ones far a - way?



The blood of Je - sus whis-pers peace with - in.
 To do the will of Je - sus, this is rest.
 On Je - sus' bo-som naught but calm is found.
 In Je - sus' keep-ing we are safe, and they. A - men.



5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
 Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
 Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
 And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

The Moment It is Done.

Rev. W. A. BRADLEY.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. O sin-ner leave the darkened path, For God has found a way
 2. How long will you re-ject His love, And scorn His grace di-vine,
 3. Each moment as it pass-es by, With vast re-sults is fraught,
 4. Be-lieve His word, your sins for-sake, And take th'e-ter-nal prize,

Where all the lost may safe-ly come, To heav'n's e-ter-nal day.
 Your Saviour died to gain for you The gift you now de-cline.
 You may ac-cept, you may re-ject, The king-dom for you bought.
 Come now, sur-ren-der at His feet, Ac-cept His sac-ri-fice.

CHORUS.

For God so loved the world, That He gave His on-ly Son, That who-so-e'er on

Him believes, E-ter-nal life at once receives The moment it is done.

Girded For Battle.

HELEN D. SYLVESTER.

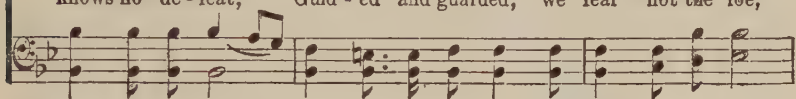
E. L. WOLSLAGEL.



1. Gird-ed for bat-tle, as warriors we stand, Loy-al - ly wait-ing our
2. Gird-ed for bat-tle, with Truth girt a-bout, Tak-ing His ar-mor who
3. Gird-ed for bat-tle, we dare not re-treat, He is our Leader who



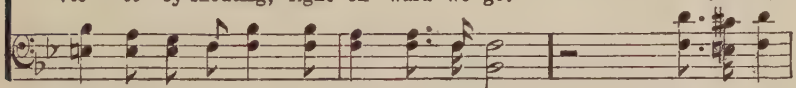
Cap-tain's com-mand; Ho, for the sig-nal we wait and o-bey,
 con- quers all doubt, Cov-ered and shielded by faith and by prayer,
 knows no de-feat; Guid-ed and guarded, we fear not the foe,



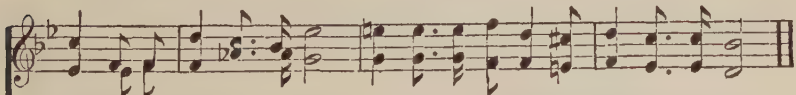
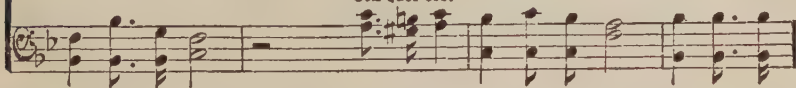
CHORUS.



Un - der our Leader, we'll car - ry the day.
 Let us go for-ward to do and to dare. Con-quer-ors,
 Vic - te - ry shouting, right on - ward we go. Con - quer-ors,



Now, in His Name, Conquerors, join the ac-claim, Shout, for He
 Con-quer-ors.



triumphs who rul-eth on high, Sing, for the day-dawn is kind-ling the sky.



Fix your Eyes upon Jesus.

"Look unto me and be ye saved."—ISA. 45: 22.

W. W. D.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Would you lose your load of sin? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
 2. Would you calm - ly walk the wave? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
 3. Would you have your cares grow light? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
 4. Griev - ing, would you com - fort know? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
 5. Would you strength in weak - ness have? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;

Would you know God's peace within? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
 Would you know His pow'r to save? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
 Would you songs have in the night? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
 Hum - ble be when bless - ings flow? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
 See a light be - yond the grave? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;

CHORUS.

Je - sus who on the cross did die, Je - sus who lives and reigns on high,

He a - lone can jus - ti - fy; Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus.

Against the Tide.

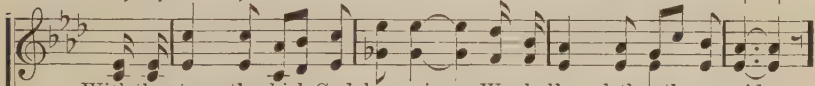
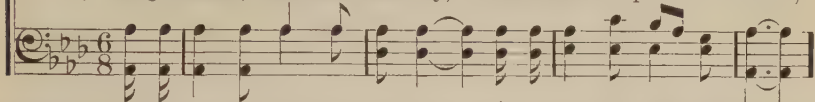
"That we henceforth be no more children tossed to and fro, and carried about with wind of doctrine."—Eph. iv, 14.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

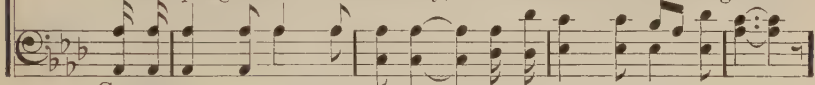
ROBERT HARRIS.



1. We are making for the ha - ven, We must row a-against the tide;
2. It is smooth and pleasant sail - ing When we're floating with the stream,
3. There are currents of temp-ta - tion, And the tide is ver - y strong,
4. Ma - ny shifting winds are blow - ing, Which would sweep us out to sea,
- 5; Though unseen, each hidden ed - dy, Has been shown up-on our chart;



With the strength which God has given, We shall reach the oth - er side.
 But against the tide pre - vail - ing, Toilsome must the struggle seem.
 But the Cap - tain of sal - va - tion, Steers us skill - ful - ly a - long.
 But against the tide we're row - ing, In the har - bor soon to be.
 And our pro - gress will be stead - y, If we row with trusting heart.



CHORUS.

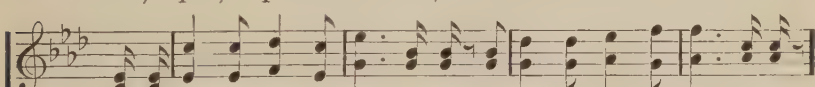
Pull..... broth - er,



Pull against the tide broth - er, Pull a - gainst the tide,



Pull, pull, pull broth - er,



For the current flow - eth swift brother 'Tis eas - ier far to drift brother,



Then pull..... a - gainst the tide.....



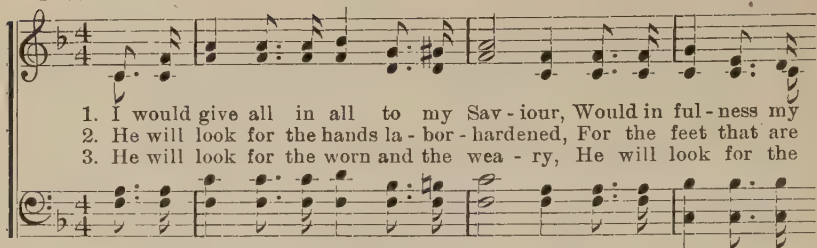
Then pull a - gainst, a - gainst the tide, a - gainst the tide.



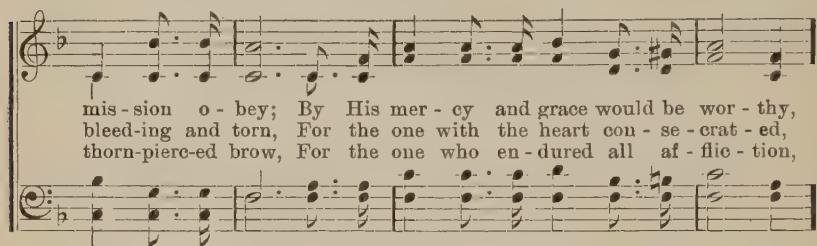
a - gainst the tide.....

INA DULEY OGDON.

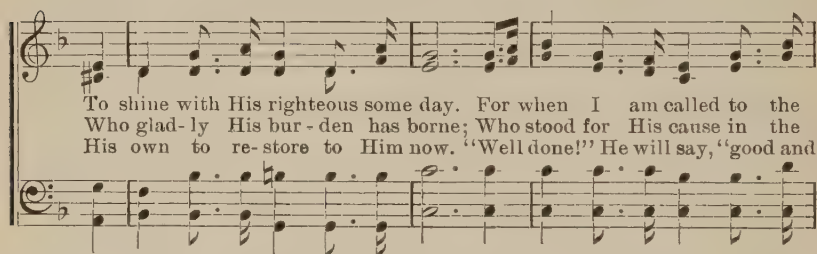
D. B. TOWNER.



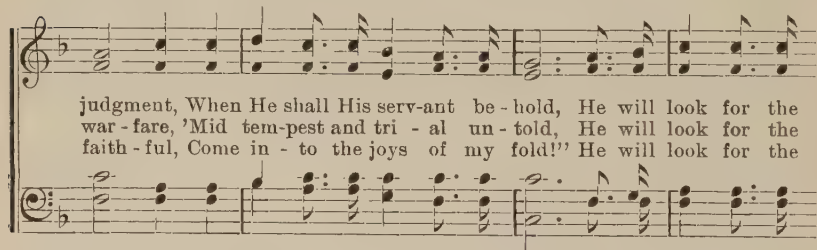
1. I would give all in all to my Sav-iour, Would in ful-ness my
 2. He will look for the hands la-bor-hardened, For the feet that are
 3. He will look for the worn and the wea-ry, He will look for the



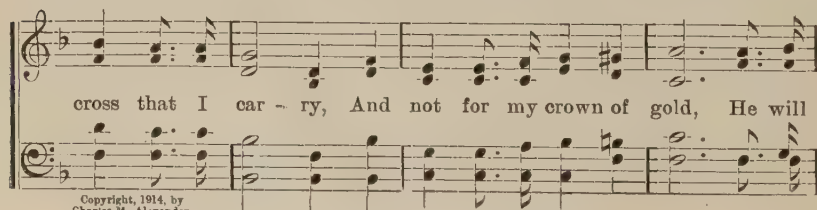
mis-sion o-bey; By His mer-cy and grace would be wor-thy,
 bleed-ing and torn, For the one with the heart con-se-crated,
 thorn-pierc-ed brow, For the one who en-dured all af-flic-tion,



To shine with His righteous some day. For when I am called to the
 Who glad-ly His bur-den has borne; Who stood for His cause in the
 His own to re-store to Him now. "Well done!" He will say, "good and



judgment, When He shall His serv-ant be-hold, He will look for the
 war-fare, 'Mid tem-pest and tri-al un-told, He will look for the
 faith-ful, Come in-to the joys of my fold!" He will look for the



cross that I car-ry, And not for my crown of gold, He will

The Cross, Not the Crown.—Concluded.

look for the cross that I car - ry, And not for my crown of gold.

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Come and Fill Me.

C. A. PARKER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. He is mine; His mer-cy saves me, And His spir-it dwells within;
2. I am His; His spir-it seals me, And my life's no lon-ger mine;
3. Oh, the fulness of His pres-ence, As by faith I see and know;

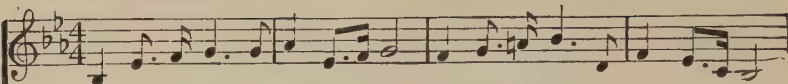
Yet I need a deep re - fin - ing: Cleansed from ev'ry hidden sin.
But I crave a lar - ger fill - ing, That for me His face may shine.
In that glo - ry I would hide me, While I journey here be - low.

CHORUS.
Come and fill me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Mag - ni - fy me in His grace;

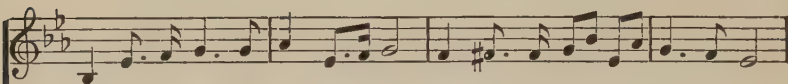
Till in conscious love a - bid - ing, I shall ev - er see His face.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN.

D. B. TOWNER.



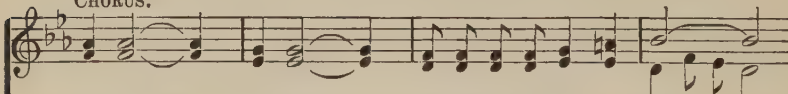
1. God call-ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I stil' hold dear?
2. God call-ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov-ing voice de-spise?
3. God call-ing yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the clo-ser lock?
4. God call-ing yet! I can-not stay; My heart I yield with-out de-lay;



Shall life's swift passing years now fly, And still my soul in slum-ber lie?
 And base-ly His kind care re-pay? He calls me still, can I de-lay?
 He still is wait-ing to re-ceive, And shall I dare His Spir-it grieve?
 Vain world, farewell, from thee I part; The voice of God has reached my heart.



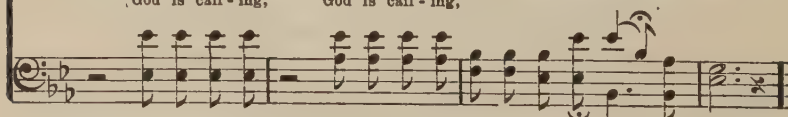
CHORUS.



Call-ing, . . . call-ing, . . . God is calling, "Come to Me;" . . .
 God is call-ing, God is call-ing, "Come to Me;"



Call-ing, . . . call-ing, . . . God is call-ing, call-ing thee.
 God is call-ing, God is call-ing,



Are You Ready for the Coming.

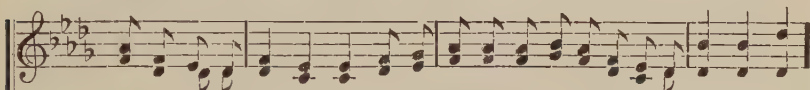
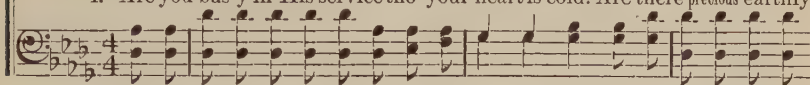
"And now little children abide in him: that, when he shall appear, we may have confidence and not be ashamed before him at his coming." 1 John ii: 28.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

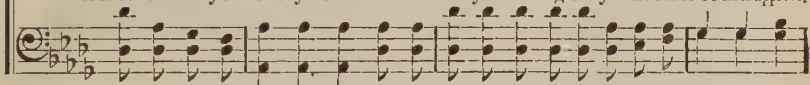
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Are you ready for the coming of the Lord from Heav'n? Are you resting in the
2. If He came to call His people would you be dismay'd? Tho' your sins have been for-
3. To this world with all its pleasures are you rooted fast? Would a call to leave it
4. Are you bus-y in His service tho' your heart is cold? Are there precious earthly



prom-ise which to us is giv'n? Does your heart leap up with rapture as you know He's near?
 giv - en would you be afraid? Would you be ashamed to meet Him if He came to-day?
 quick-ly be a wrench at last? When He views your finished life-work will you suffer loss?
 treasures which you fondly hold! Would He find you doing only what He could approve!

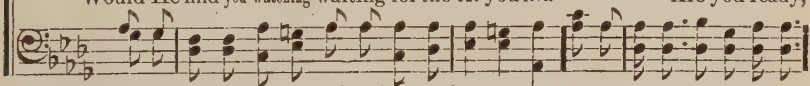


CHORUS.

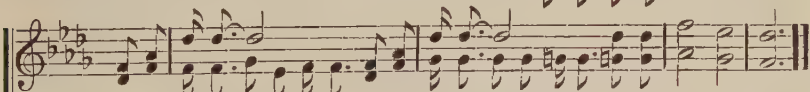
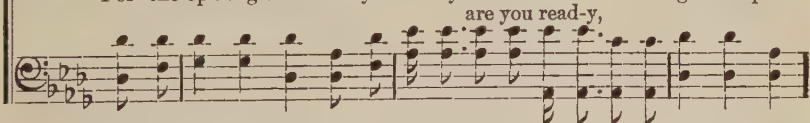
Or do thoughts of His appearing fill your heart with fear?
 From the presence of the Master would you shrink away?
 Will you find that you have gathered only worthless dross?
 Would He find you watching waiting for the One you love?

Are you ready,

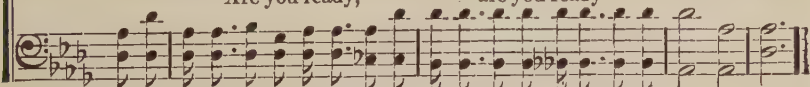
Are you ready,



For the op'ning skies? Are you read-y For that glad surprise?

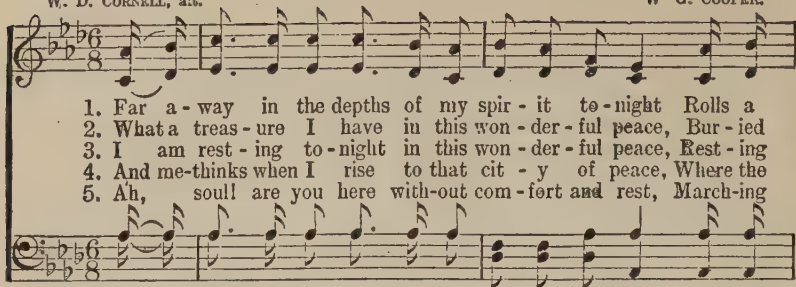


Are you ready, are you ready For that glad surprise?
 Are you ready, are you ready

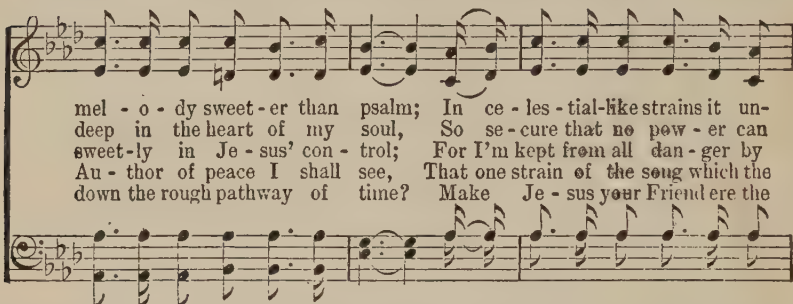


W. D. CORNELL, alt.

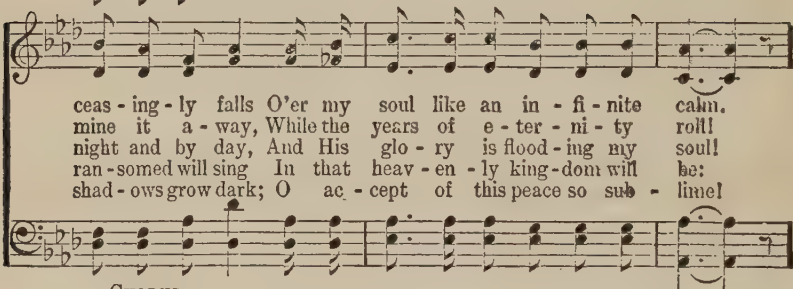
W. G. COOPER.



1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night Rolls a
 2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied
 3. I am rest - ing to - night in this won - der - ful peace, Rest - ing
 4. And me - thinks when I rise to that cit - y of peace, Where the
 5. Ah, soul are you here with - out com - fort and rest, March - ing

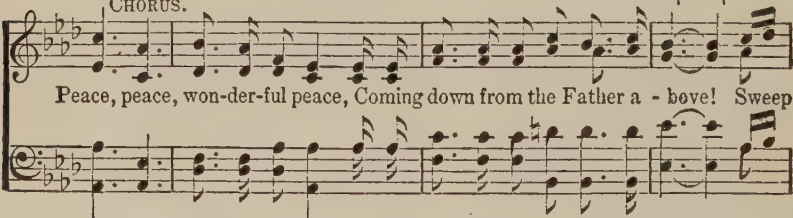


mel - o - dy sweet - er than psalm; In ce - les - tial - like strains it un -
 deep in the heart of my soul, So se - cure that no pow - er can
 sweet - ly in Je - sus' con - trol; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by
 Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the
 down the rough pathway of time? Make Je - sus your Friend ere the

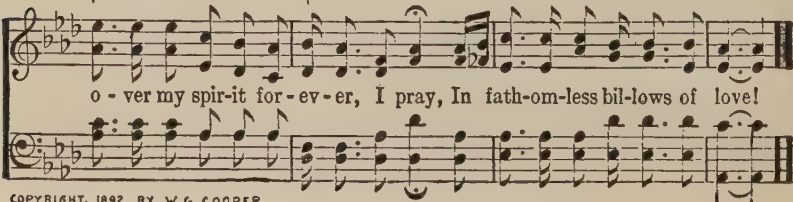


ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.
 mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll
 night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul!
 ran - somed will sing In that heav - en - ly king - dom will be:
 shad - ows grow dark; O ac - cept of this peace so sub - lime!

CHORUS.



Peace, peace, won - der - ful peace, Coming down from the Father a - bove! Sweep



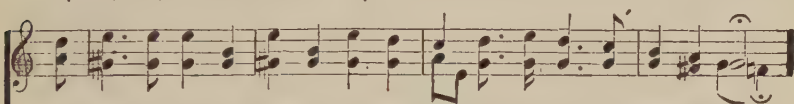
o - ver my spir - it for - ev - er, I pray, In fath - om - less bil - lows of love!

JAMES M. GRAY.

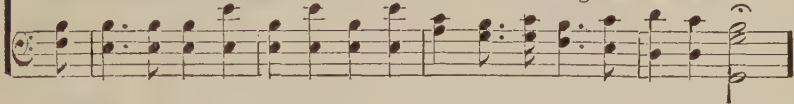
D. B. TOWNER,



1. Lift up your heads ye gates e - ter - nal, The King of Glo - ry en - ters in,
2. 'Tis He who this round world hath founded, And stablished it up - on the flood;
3. Who shall approach His ho - ly mountain, Or stand with-in His ho - ly place?
4. The eye of faith e'en now dis-cern-eth The King up-on His Father's Throne,



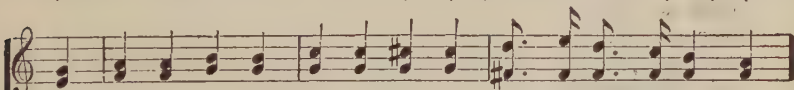
As-cend-ing to the Throne su-per-nal, The Con-quer-or of death and sin?
 And Sa-tan's hosts He hath con-found-ed When on the cross He shed His blood.
 E'en he who bath'd in Calvary's fountain, Hath been redeem'd by heaven's grace.
 And waits the hour when He re-turn-eth To take the king-dom for His own.



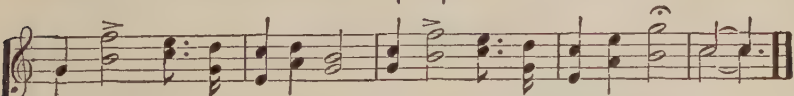
CHORUS.



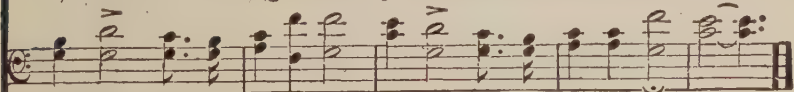
Who is the King of Glo - ry? He who o - ver-came our en - e-my;



Who took our place at judgment bar, And made His cross the Vic-tor's



car;—He is the King of Glo - ry! He is the King of Glo - ry!

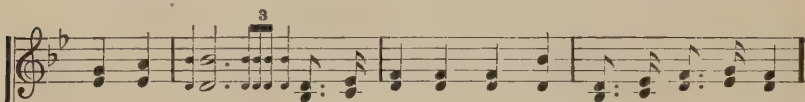


EL NATHAN.

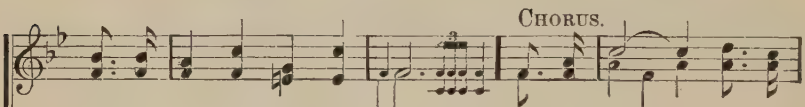
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for display To the sol - diers
2. Though the foe may rage and gath - er as the flood, Let the stand - ard
3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious
4. When the glo - ry dawns—'tis drawing ver - y near— It is hast -'ning



of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to - day,
 be dis - played, And be - neath its folds, as sol - diers of the Lord,
 tid - ings known; Of the crim - son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,
 day by day— Then be - fore our King the foe shall dis - ap - pear,

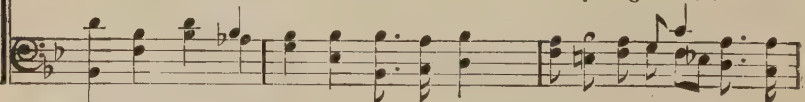


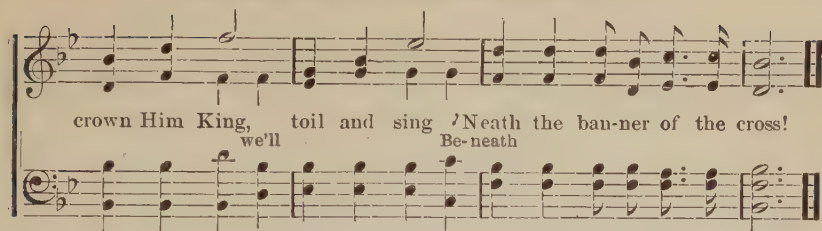
While as ran - somed ones we sing.
 For the truth be not dis - mayed!
 While the Lord shall claim His own!
 And the cross the world shall sway!

March - ing on,.... march - ing
 on, on,



on,..... For Christ count ev -'ry - thing but loss! And to
 on, on, ev'rything but loss!





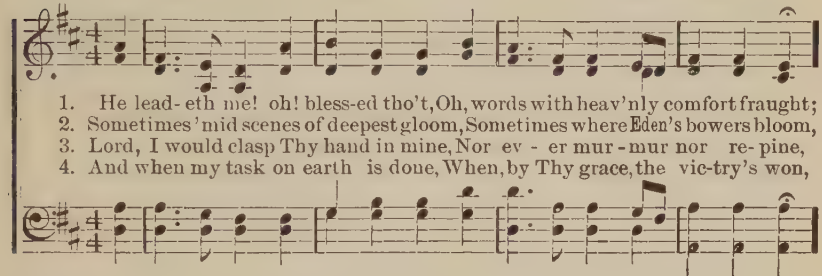
crown Him King, toil and sing 'Neath the ban-ner of the cross!
we'll Be-neath

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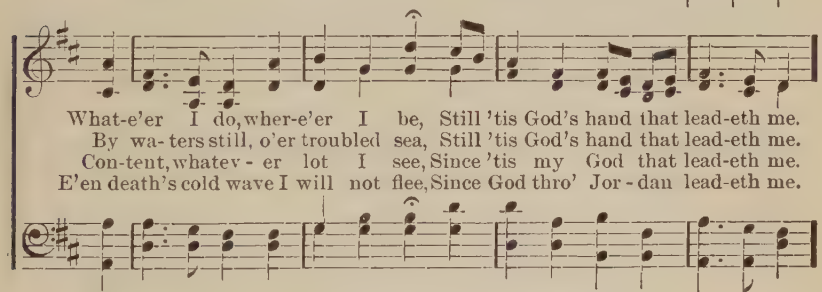
He Leadeth Me.

JOS. H. GILMORE.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. He lead-eth me! oh! bless-ed tho't, Oh, words with heav'nly comfort fraught;
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-try's won,

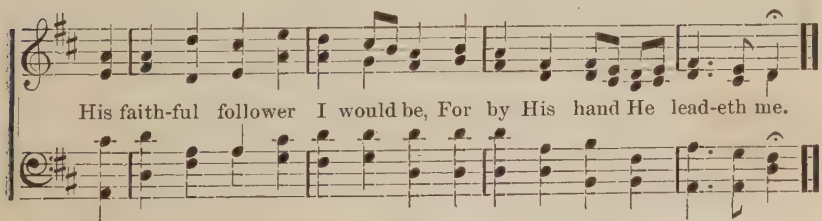


What-e'er I do, where'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa-ters still, o'er troubled sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
Con-tent, whatev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.

REFRAIN.



He lead - eth me! He lead - eth me! By His own hand He lead - eth me;



His faith-ful follower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

MARIETTA CHAFER PRINCE.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Cast up - on Him your bur - den of sin, Wear - i - ness,
 2. Cast up - on Him your bur - den of fear, Dread of the
 3. Cast up - on Him what - ev - er it is Troubling you

wer - ry, and heart-ache with - in; For He car - eth for you!
 fu - ture, for Je - sus is near, And is car - ing for you!
 now, for that bur - den is His, And He car - eth for you!

Cast up - on Him your bur - den of care, He is your
 Cast up - on Him your lone - li - ness too, Mis - un - der -
 Cast up - on Him your praise and your love, Trust - ing His

Sav - iour, and do not des - pair; For He car - eth for you!
 standings, up - on the One who Now is car - ing for you!
 mer - cy, with faith from a - bove; For He car - eth for you!

CHORUS.

He car - eth, car - eth for you, The Sav - iour car - eth for you.

He Careth for You.—Concluded.

Cast up-on Him your burden of { sin, care, } For He car-eth for you!
 { fear, }

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My Pilot.

HENRY W. FROST.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. When I put out to sea, In - to e - ter - ni - ty, My
 2. Tho' darkness shroud the deep, And billows toss and leap, I
 3. And if, perchance, dread fear Shall draw a moment near, As
 4. The darkness o - ver - past, I'll reach my port at last, And
 5. And so I wait on shore, My gaze fixed on be - fore, A -

Pi - lot will be there; His hand will hold the helm—Lest storm should
 shall not be a - fraid; My Pi - lot knows the way A - cross the
 storms a - round me roar; A - bove the night-wind's sigh, I'll hear my
 rest in hav - en calm; Brought safely, sweetly through, I'll thank my
 cross the dark'ning wave; My Pi - lot of the sea Will one day

o - ver-whelm—Till I shall reach the realm Where lies my hav - en fair.
 sea's highway, Thro' night, to that glad day Where light will nev - er fade.
 Pi - lot cry: "Fear not, for I am nigh," And I shall fear no more.
 Pi - lot true, And oft my thanks renew, In praise and tri - umph-psalm.
 call for me—Then I shall read-y be, And trust His power to save.

That Beautiful City.

FRED. P. MORRIS.
DUET.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. I can see the gates of that beau - ti - ful cit - y
 2. I can see the light from that beau - ti - ful cit - y,
 3. My home will be there in that beau - ti - ful cit - y,
 4. My friends will be there in that beau - ti - ful cit - y.

Gleam - ing a - far on my up - ward way, And the Sav - iour who
 Shin - ing a - far on my rug - ged way; And the Sav - iour who
 Nev - er a - gain shall I go a - stray; For my gra - cious Re -
 Gath - ered with Him in bright - est ar - ray; And my Sav - iour will

loves me is there in His beau - ty, Wait - ing for me at the
 suf - fered is throned in His beau - ty, Wait - ing for me at the
 deem - er will sure - ly be wait - ing, Wait - ing for me at the
 stand in the midst of my lov'd ones, Wait - ing for me at the

CHORUS.

close of the day. Beau - ti - ful cit - y, won - der - ful cit - y,

Bright in its free - dom from sor - row and sin, Beau - ti - ful cit - y,

That Beautiful City.—Concluded.

won-der-ful cit - y, Je - sus is wait-ing to wel-come me in.

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The Joy Awaiting.

MAUD FRAZER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Unison. *Harmony.*

1. Sat - is - fied my high - est long - ing, Earth - ly griefs as naught shall be,
2. Hu - man mind cannot con - ceive it, My Re - deemer's face so fair;
3. Tho' oft - times the way He lead - eth, Is a way of mys - ter - y;
4. Here my tongue can nev - er ut - ter All the praise with - in my heart;

Unison. *Harmony.*

When I wake with Christ in glo - ry, When His face I see.
 But I know they need no sun - shine, But His smile up there.
 There shall be no more of dark - ness When His face I see.
 There, in heav - en's song of tri - umph, I shall have a part.

CHORUS.

When His face I see, When His face I see;

Oh the joy for me a - wait - ing, When His face I see.

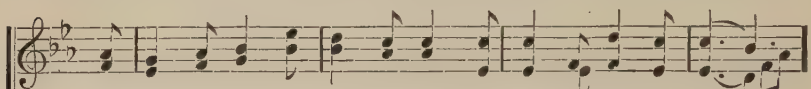
I Am the Way.

J. McG.

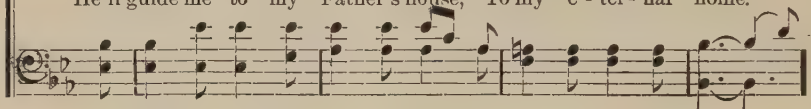
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



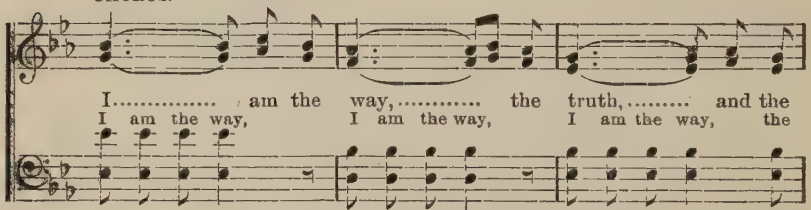
1. Like wand'ring sheep o'er mountains cold, Since all have gone a - stray;
2. Be - wil - dered oft with doubt and care, To God I fain would go;
3. To Christ the Way, the Truth, the Life, I come, no more to roam;



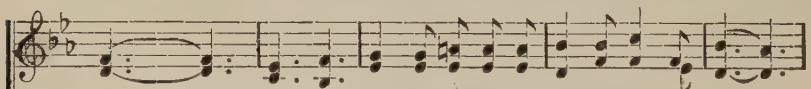
To "Life" and peace with-in the fold, How may I find the way?
 While ma - ny cry, "Lo here! lo there!" The truth how may I know?
 He'll guide me to my "Father's house," To my e - ter - nal home.



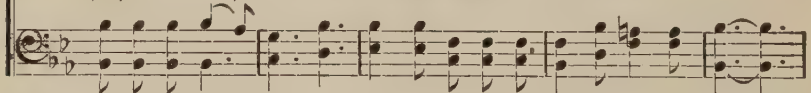
CHORUS.



I..... am the way,..... the truth,..... and the
 I am the way, I am the way, I am the way, the



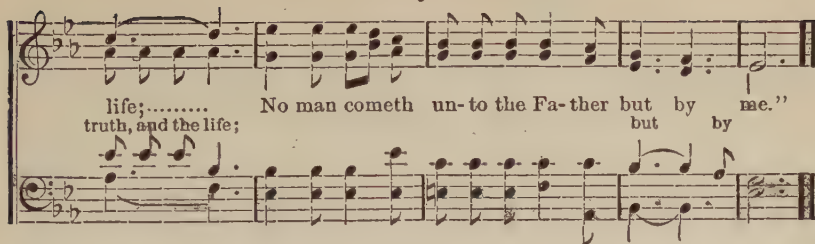
life;..... No man com-eth un-to the Father but by me.
 truth, and the life;



I..... am the way,..... the truth,..... and the
 I am the way, I am the way, I am the way, the



I Am the Way.—Concluded.



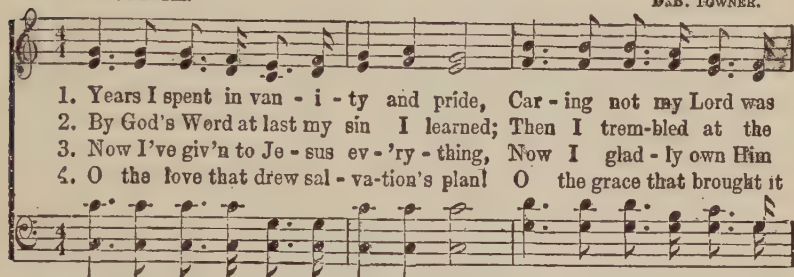
life;..... No man cometh un-to the Fa-ther but by me."
truth, and the life; but by

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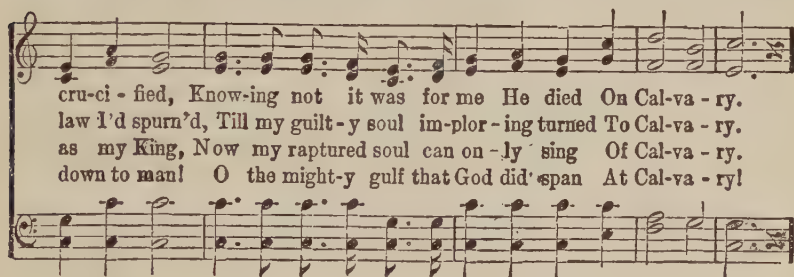
At Calvary.

WM. R. NEWELL.

D. B. TOWNER.

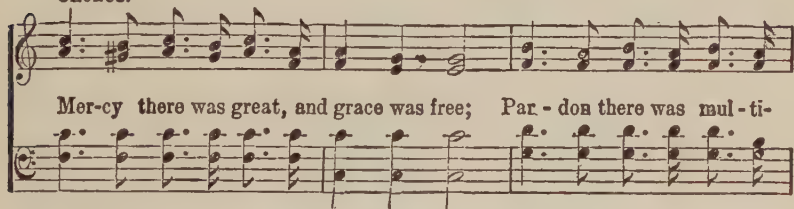


1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was
2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem-bled at the
3. Now I've giv'n to Je - sus ev - 'ry - thing, Now I glad - ly own Him
4. O the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan! O the grace that brought it

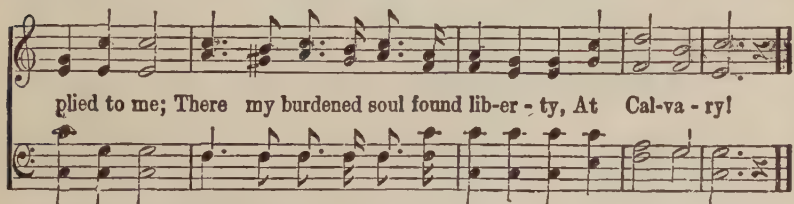


cru-ci - fied, Know-ing not it was for me He died On Cal - va - ry.
law I'd spurn'd, Till my guilt - y soul im-plor - ing turned To Cal - va - ry.
as my King, Now my raptured soul can on - ly sing Of Cal - va - ry.
down to man! O the might - y gulf that God did span At Cal - va - ry!

CHORUS.



Mer - cy there was great, and grace was free; Par - don there was mul - ti -



plied to me; There my burdened soul found lib - er - ty, At Cal - va - ry!

T. O. CHISHOLM.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Out in the wilderness wild and drear, Sadly I've wandered for many a year,
 2. Why should I perish in dark despair, Here where there's no one to help or care,
 3. Sweet are the mem'ries that come to me, Faces of loved ones again I see,
 4. O that I nev - er had gone a-stray! Life was all radiant with hope one day,

Driv-en by hun-ger and filled with fear, I will a - rise and go;
 When there is shelter and food to spare? I will a - rise and go;
 Vis-ions of home where I used to be, I will a - rise and go;
 Now all its treasures I've thrown a-way, Yet I'll a - rise and go.

Backward with sorrow my steps to trace, Seeking my heavenly Father's face,
 Deeply repenting the wrong I've done, Worthy no more to be called a son,
 Others have gone who had wandered, too, They were forgiven, were clothed anew,
 Something is saying "God loves you still, Tho' you have treated His love so ill,"

Will-ing to take but a servant's place, I will a - rise and go,—
 Hop-ing my Fa-ther His child may own, I will a - rise and go,—
 Why should I linger, with home in view? I will a - rise and go,—
 I must not wait for the night grows chill, I will a - rise and go,—

The Prodigal Son,—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Back to my Fa-ther and home, Back to my Fa-ther and home,
and home,

I will a-rise and go and go Back to my Fa-ther and home.

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Have Thine Own Way, Lord!

A. A. P.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Slowly.

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wounded and
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my

Pot - ter, I am the clay. Mould me and make 'me
try me Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord,
wea - ry, Help me I pray! Pow - er— all pow - er—
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it

Aft - er Thy will, While I am wait - ing Yield - ed and still.
Wash me just now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
Sure - ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - iour di - vine!
Till all shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

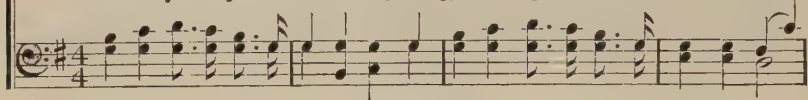
Bye and Bye.

MAUD FRAZER.
MARY BERNSTECHER.

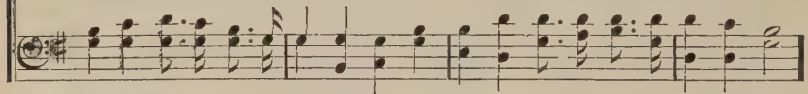
ROBERT HARKNESS.



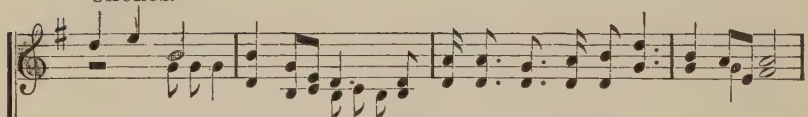
1. O-ver on the other side of Jordan, Yonder in the land of end-less day
2. In the Father's house are many mansions Pearly gates are there and streets of gold,
3. When we meet the wonderful Redeemer, When our sheafs of golden grain we bring,
4. We will journey onward with rejoicing, Trusting when we cannot understand,



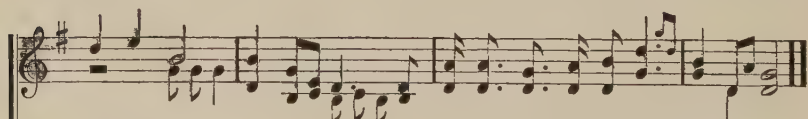
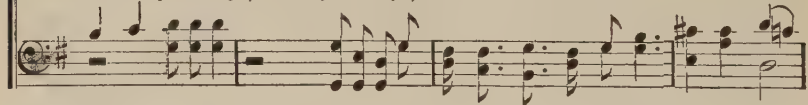
When the Master calls us from earth's darkness We shall sing His wondrous praise for aye-
Best of all, our wonderful Redeemer, Shall our longing eyes at last be- hold.
When we hear His "well done faithful servant," Joyfully we reign with Christ our King.
Bye and bye we'll see how God has led us Thro' the light and dark with loving hand.



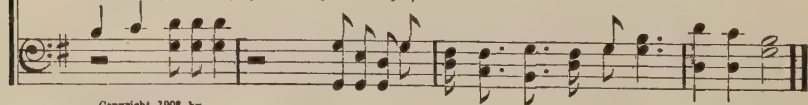
CHORES.



Bye and bye, bye and bye, We're go-ing home to Glo-ry bye and bye,
Bye and bye, bye and bye,




Bye and bye, bye and bye, We're go-ing home to Glo-ry bye and bye.
Bye and bye, bye and bye,





E. C. F.

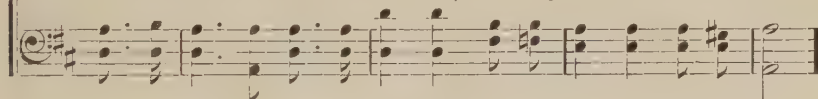
ERNEST C. FISHER.




1. When with care my heart is burdened, And the way is dark and drear;
2. How my lightened heart re-joice, Knowing He is with me still!
3. Oft when Satan comes to tempt me, And to sin would draw me back,
4. When my raptured soul partaking, Of the feast Thy love hath given,
5. Then, Thy dying love remembered, Wondrous sacrifice so free!


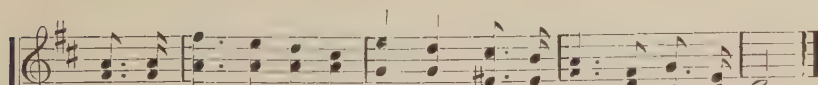
Then my ever loving Saviour In His tenderness draws near.
 And His whispered words assure me, He, His promise will fulfill.
 Then, my own strength unavailing, Well I know how much I lack.
 Then Thy nearness, blessed Saviour, Gives a sweet foretaste of heaven.
 I am Thine in full surrender, Till Thy blessed face I see.




CHORUS.



Saviour, draw me closer to Thee, Keep me ever by Thy side,

Till at last my work is ended, And I cross the rolling tide.



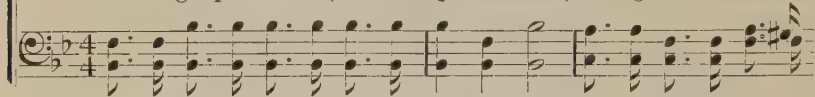
By Faith We Overcome.

KATE ULMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. In the mighty conflict with the hosts of sin, Keeping close to Je-sus
2. Fol-low-ing our Lead-er, ev-'ry foe must yield; He will be our Fortress,
3. While our faith is steadfast and our hopes are strong, Vic-to-ry a-waits us
4. Clad in gos-pel ar-mor, with the Spir-it's sword, Go-ing forth to bat-tle



Con-quer-or, and King, Glo-rious are the triumphs we may ev-er win,
 Buck-ler and our Shield; On His word re-ly-ing we shall take the field,
 all the way a-long; We shall join un-ceasing in the vic-tor's song,
 for our glo-rious Lord, We shall be tri-umph-ant, gain-ing rich re-ward,



CHORUS.



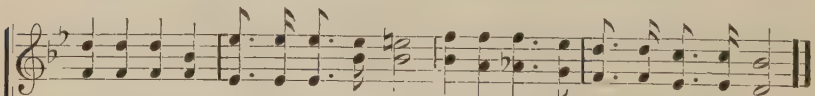
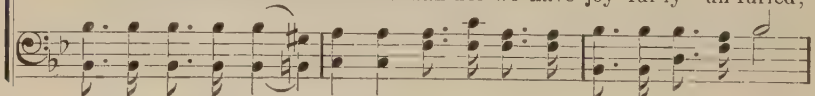
For by faith we o-ver come.

'Tis the vic-to-ry that

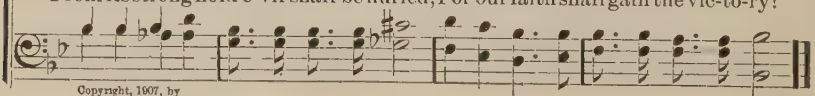
o-ver-comes.



o-ver-comes the world! Wide its ban-ner we have joy-ful-ly un-furled;



From its strong-hold e-vil shall be hurled, For our faith shall gain the vic-to-ry!



Rest I Will Give You.

MINNIE DIETRICH.

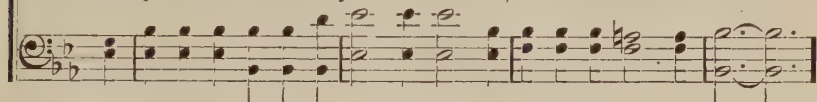
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



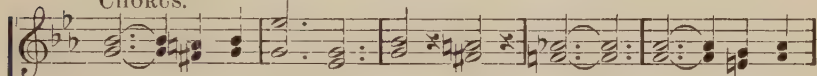
1. O weary one burdened with sin and care, For rest - uge quick - ly fly!
2. "I suffered and died that you might have life," Hear now the Saviour say;
3. "In pas-tures green I will make you feed, And liv - ing wa - ters give;



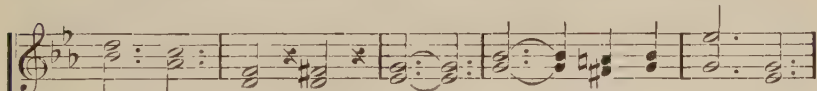
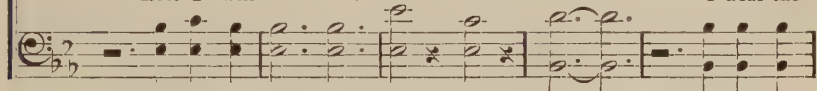
The door of God's mercy is o - pen wide, And Je-sus is pass - ing by.
 "My comfort and peace I will give to you," O come then without de - lay.
 And there you'll find rest from your care and toil, Then come to Me now and live."



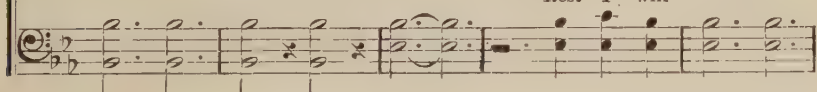
CHORUS.



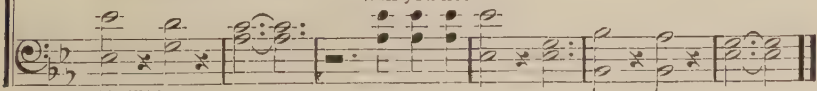
"Rest I will give you, rest, sweet rest," O hear the
 "Rest I will O hear the



Sav - iour gen - tly say; "Rest I will give you
 "Rest I will



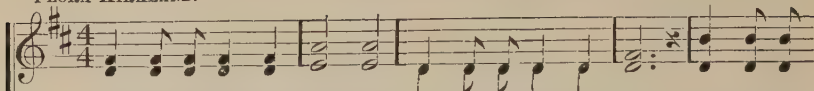
rest, sweet rest, Will you not come? O come to - day."
 Will you not



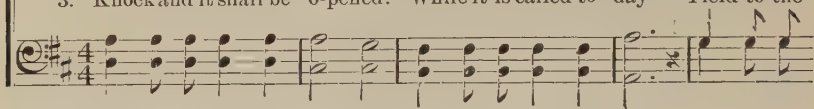
Knock and it Shall be Opened.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

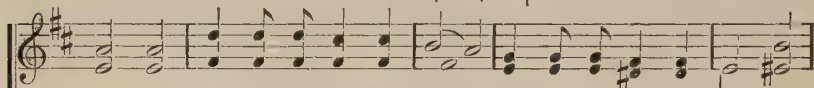
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



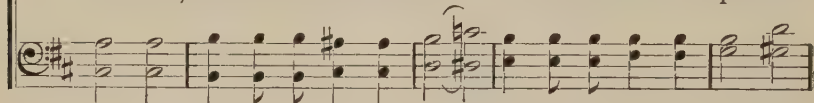
1. "Knock and it shall be o-pened" Hark! 'tis the Master's voice Giv-ing this
 2. Knock while the daylight lingers; Knock ere the night-dews fall; Hasten your
 3. "Knock and it shall be o-pened!" While it is called to - day Yield to the



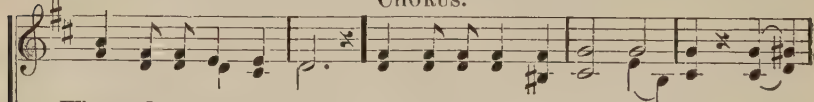
gra-cious prom - ise, Bid-ding the heart re-joice. "Knock and it shall be
 tim - id foot-steps, Hark to your Master's call. Ques-tion no more, but
 Spir - it's plead-ing, En - ter the nar - row way. Turn from the paths of



o-pened!" Oh, will you knock to - day? Why should you still be ex - iled?
 quick-ly Knock, for He wait-ing stands O - ver a-against the gate-way,
 dark-ness; Now is the time to choose! "Knock and it shall be o-pened"—



CHORUS.



Why need you turn a-way ? } "Knock and it shall be o-pened; Seek and
 Life in His outstretched hands. } Seek and ye shall
 Can you such grace re-fuse? }



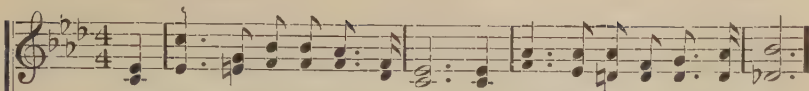
ye shall find; Knock and it shall be o - pened, Seek and ye shall find."



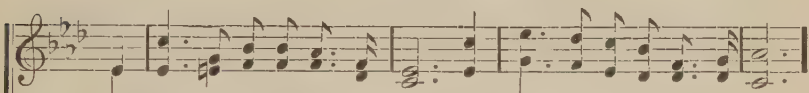
Come Home !

Arr. by JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

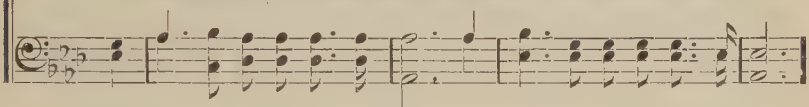
D. B. TOWNER.



1. A - far from home, beset by fear, O straying one, by guilt oppressed,
2. A - rise, and seek thy Father's face; The feast of love is spread for thee;
3. The homeward path take then to-day; Thou art not left to walk a - lone;
4. Why longer wait? thou art a son, Thy Father's house should be thy place;



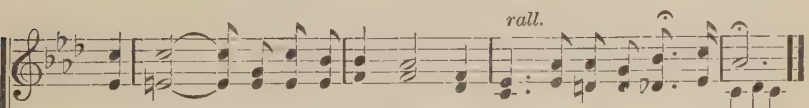
Thy Saviour's tender pleading hear He call-eth, "Come to Me and rest!"
 His pardon, free His boundless grace, Are all for thee; O come and see!
 The Spir - it waits to show the way, He safe-ly guides and keeps His own.
 Thy birthright claim, O wand'ring one; Re- turn, and see thy Fa-ther's face!



CHORUS.



Come home ! thy Saviour calls thee; Come home! no more in darkness roam;
 Come home ! Come home !



Come home ! thy Father loves thee; Come home! O wayward child, come home!
 Come home ! come home!

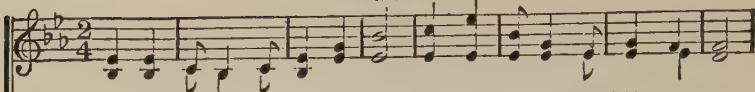


Don't Stop Praying.

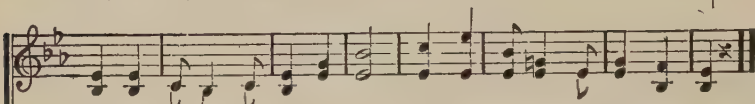
E. R. W.

Copyright, 1906, by
Charles M. Alexander,
International Copyright Secured.

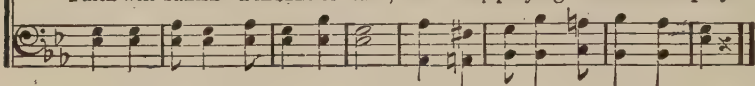
EDNA E. WORRELL.



1. Don't stop praying! the Lord is nigh; Don't stop praying! He'll hear your cry,
2. Don't stop praying for ev-'ry need, Don't stop praying! the Lord will heed;
3. Don't stop praying when led to sin; Don't stop praying! that good may win;
4. Don't stop praying when bow'd with grief; Don't stop praying! you'll get re-lief;
5. Don't stop praying but have more trust; Don't stop praying! for pray we must;



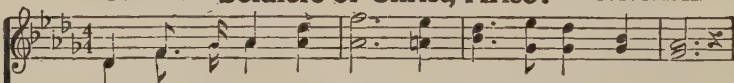
God has promised, and He is true, Don't stop praying! He'll answer you.
No pe-ti-tion to Him is small; Don't stop praying! He'll give you all.
Christ was tempted and understands; Don't stop praying! He'll hold your hands.
Troubles nev-er es-cape God's sight; Don't stop praying! He'll make it right.
Faith will banish a mount of care; Don't stop praying! God answers prayer.



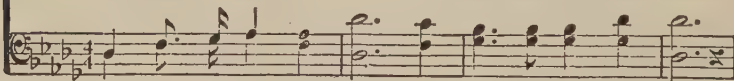
CHARLES WESLEY.

Soldiers of Christ, Arise!

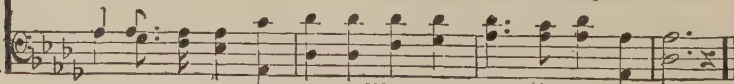
D. B. TOWNER.



1. Sol-diers of Christ, a-rise And put your ar-mor on,
2. Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His might-y pow'r,
3. Stand then in His great might, With all His strength en-dued;
4. From strength to strength go on; Wres-tle, and fight, and pray;
5. Still let the Spir-it cry In all His sol-diers: "Come,"



Strong in the strength which God supplies Thro' His e-ter-nal Son!
Who in the strength of Je-sus trusts Is more than con-quer-or!
But take, to arm you for the fight, The pan-o-ply of God!
Tread all the pow'rs of dark-ness down, And win the well-fought day!
Till Christ the Lord de-scends from high, And takes the conqu'rors home!



Give Me Jesus.

"Looking unto Jesus."—HEB. xii: 2.

MARY BERNSTECHER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Let earth's brightest pleasures van - ish, Let its gems and
 2. While a - long life's path I jour - ney Je - sus meets my
 3. In the hour of great temp - ta - tion Let me but my
 4. In my sor - row Je - sus com - forts, When I suf - fer

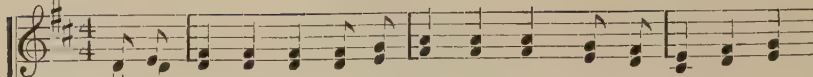
rich - es flee; Give to me my Sav - iour, Je - sus,
 ev - 'ry need, Thro' the cloud and in the sun - shine
 Sav - iour see; He was oft - en tried and tempt - ed
 He is nigh. Je - sus, while on earth I lin - ger,

CHORUS.

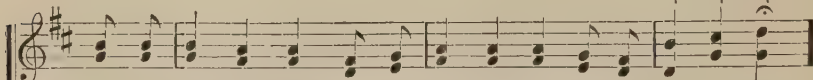
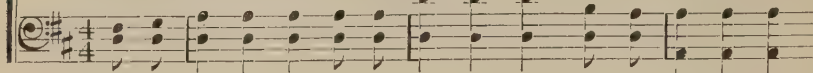
And His love so full and free.
 He will be a Friend in - deed.
 And He will de - liv - er me. } Give me Je - sus, on - ly
 Je - sus, when at last I die. } Give me on - ly

Je - sus, Grace and mer - cy from a - bove; With Him I shall

ne'er be lone - ly— Give me Je - sus and His love. His love.



1. We must say fare-well, for our paths di - vide, On the shore we stand,
2. Tho' we say fare-well, and the part-ings come, They are on - ly steps
3. We must say fare-well, it may not be long, E'er we sing to-geth-
4. We have talked to-geth-er of Him we love, We shall bet-ter speak
5. May the Lord be with you and rich - ly bless, May He keep you safe -



while you cross the tide; But for those who go, and for those who stay,
on the jour-ney home; If we can-not gaze on each oth-er's face,
er an-oth-er song; For at an-y moment He may re-turn,
when we meet a-bove; And shall oft re-call in those glo-rious days,
ly from all dis-tress; May He cause His face on your path to shine,



CHORUS.



There's the Lord's own presence from day to day.

We may always meet at the throne of grace.

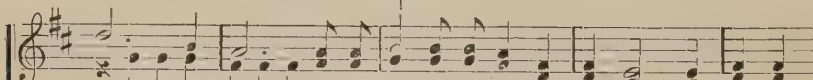
Then our parting will to a meeting turn.

How we met on earth and we lisp'd His praise.

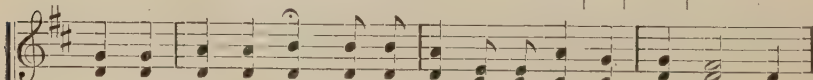
May His own sweet peace be both yours and mine.

Farewell, fare-well, it

Farewell, fare-well,



must be well, We are safe in His blessed keep-ing; As forth we
It must, it must be well,



go, His fields to sow, We shall meet at the time of reap-ing, As



forth we go, His fields to sow; We shall meet at the time of reap - ing.

129

His Grace.

J. P. S.

J. P. SCHOLFIELD.

1. They led my Lord up Cal - va - ry, Up - on its height He died for me;
2. His grace is now my theme for song, I'll sing it thro' the æ - ons long;
3. Some day I'll stand before His throne, Redeem'd by blood shed to a - tone;

O Cal - va - ry! O Cal - va - ry! Thy grace flows full and free.
A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound! Let heav - en's song a - bound.
I'll look in - to His bless - ed face, And sing His wondrous grace.

CHORUS.

His grace is flow - ing full and free, From Cal - va - ry, from Cal - va - ry:

His grace is flow - ing *full and free*; Enough for you and me.

I'll Stand by Until the Morning.

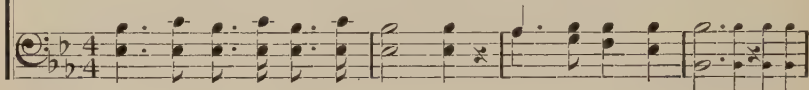
This song was suggested by a thrilling incident of a wreck and rescue at sea.

W. W. D.

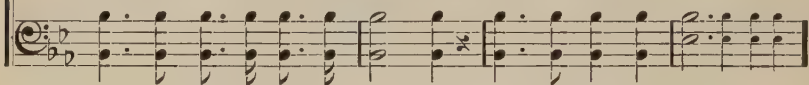
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. Fierce and wild the storm is rag - ing Round a help-less bark,
2. Wea - ry, helpless, hopeless sea - men Faint - ing on the deck,
3. On a wild and stormy o - cean, Sink-ing'neath the wave,
4. Dar - ing death thy soul to res - cue, He in love has come,



On to doom 'tis swift-ly driv - ing, O'er the wa - ters dark!
 With what joy they hail their Sav - iour, As He hails the wreck!
 Souls that per - ish heed the mes - sage, Christ has come to save!
 Leave the wreck and in Him trust - ing, Thou shalt reach thy home!

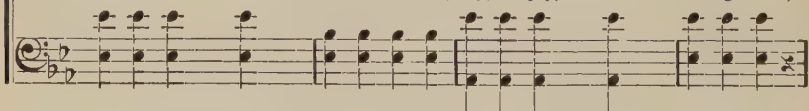


CHORUS.

Joy,.....be-hold the Sav - iour, Joy,.....the mes-sage hear,



Joy, O joy, be - hold the Saviour, Joy, O joy, the message hear,



"I'll stand by un - til the morning, I've come to save you, do not fear," Yes,



I'll Stand by Until the Morning.—Concluded.

I'll stand by un-til the morning, I've come to save you, do not fear.

do not fear.

131

Come, Sinner, Come.

W. E. WITTER and Mrs. C. M. ALEXANDER.

H. R. PALMER.

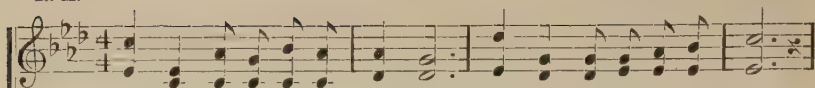
1. While Je - sus whispers to you, Come, sin-ner, come! While we are
2. Are you too, heav - y lad - en? Come, sin-ner, come! Je - sus will
3. Why will you longer doubt Him, Come, sin-ner, come! What will you
4. Far off you may have wandered, Come, sinner, come! God's gifts you
5. Oh, hear His ten-der pleading. Come, sin-ner, come! Come and re -

pray-ing for you, Come, sin-ner, come! Now is the time to own Him
 bear your bur-den, Come, sin-ner, come! Je - sus will not deceive you
 do without Him. Come, sin-ner, come! For you His heart is yearning,
 may have squandered. Come, sin-ner, come! Cease now, your heart to hard-en,
 ceive the blessing, Come, sin-ner, come: While Je - sus whispers to you

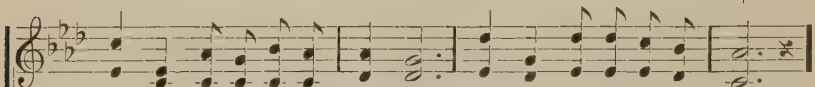
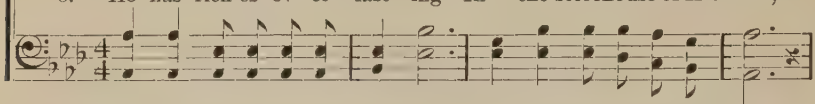
Come, sinner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sinner, come!
 Come, sinner, come; Je - sus will now receive you, Come, sinner, come!
 Come, sinner, come! Why not to Him be turning? Come, sinner, come!
 Come, sinner, come! Je - sus will free-ly par-don, Come, sinner, come!
 Come, sinner, come! While we are praying for you, Come, sinner, come!

R. H.

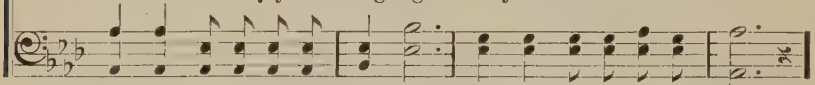
ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. When the dark clouds round you gather, When life's mist obscures the way,
2. In the time of earth-ly sor-row When all earthly comfort fails,
3. Doubt no more, but trust Him ful-ly, Let Him be your Friend and Guide;
4. He will sat-is-fy each long-ing, Ev-ery bur-den He will share;
5. He has rich-es ev-er-last-ing In the storehouse of His love;



Christ will set the joy-bells ring-ing If you will His Word o-bey.
 He will set the joy-bells ring-ing If His will in you pre-vails.
 He will set the joy-bells ring-ing If you in His love a-bide.
 He will set the joy-bells ring-ing Will give peace beyond compare.
 Till you reach the Home a-bove.



CHORUS.



Joy - bells ring - ing in your soul to - day; Joy - bells



ring - ing in your soul to - day; To the Lord sur - ren - der,

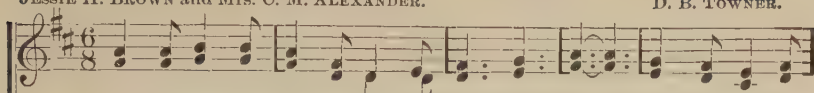


Let Him take control; He will set the joy-bells ringing in your soul.

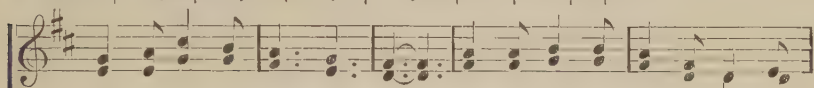
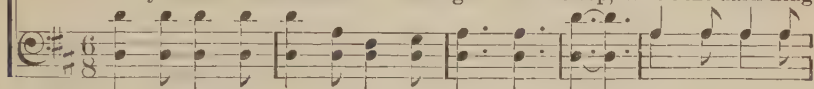


JESSIE H. BROWN and Mrs. C. M. ALEXANDER.

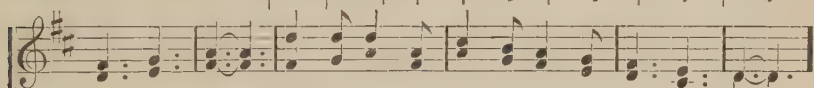
D. B. TOWNER.



1. A-ny-where with Je-sus I can safe-ly go; A-ny-where He
2. A-ny-where with Je-sus I need fear no ill, Tho' temp-ta-tions
3. A-ny-where with Je-sus I am not a-lone; Other friends may
4. A-ny-where with Je-sus o-ver land and sea, Tell-ing souls in
5. A-ny-where with Je-sus I can go to sleep, When the dark'ning



leads me in this world be-low; A-ny-where without Him dear-est
gather round my path-way still; He Him-self was tempted that He
fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o-ver
darkness of sal-va-tion free; Read-y as He summons me to
shadows round a-bout me creep; Knowing I shall wak-en, nev-er-



joys would fade; A-ny-where with Je-sus I am not a-fraid.
might help me; A-ny-where with Je-sus I may vic-tor be.
drea-ry ways, A-ny-where with Je-sus is a house of praise.
go or stay, A-ny-where with Je-sus when He points the way.
more to roam, A-ny-where with Je-sus will be home, sweet home.



CHORUS.



A - ny-where! A - ny-where! Fear I can-not know;



A - ny-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.



134 Which Way Are You Going, My Brother?

WILHELMINA CROUSAZ.

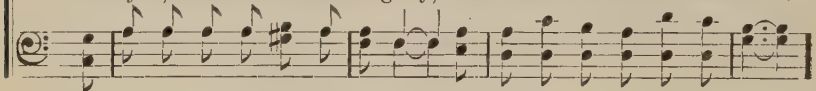
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Which way are you trav'ling, my brother, Which way are you going to-night?
2. The Sav-iour is call-ing you, brother, To journey with Him on life's road;
3. When foot-sore and lonely, and weary, He'll whisper, "My child, I am near;
4. He'll walk ev-er close-ly be-side you, And lov-ing-ly guard to the end;
5. And then He will lead you on safe-ly To Canaan's fair, glitter-ing shore,



The broad road which leads to destruction, Or the narrow which leads into light?
He'll guide you, protect you, and keep you, He'll lighten your life's weary load.
Just cast up - on Me ev-'ry burden, Press onward, have faith, do not fear."
Through danger, and trial, and sorrow, His presence will ev-er at-tend.
Where you, with the ransomed in glory, Shall dwell with Him for evermore.



CHORUS.

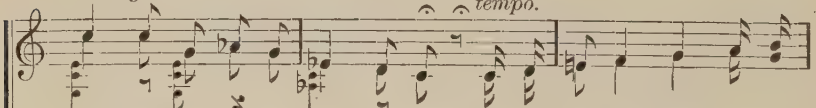


Which way? which way? Which way are you go-ing, my brother? The
Which way? which way?

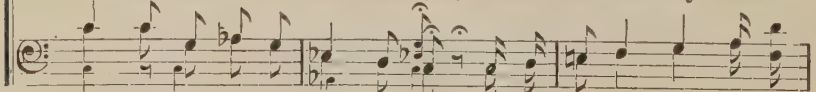


Slowly.

tempo.



broad road leads to an end-less night; But the nar-row way leads to



Which Way Are You Going, My Brother?—Concluded.

rit.

realms of day, The nar - row way leads to realms of day.

135

Make Him Known.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Tell of Christ who saves from sin; Make Him known—make Him known!
2. There's no message but this one: Make Him known—make Him known!
3. All the lost, this Christ hath sought, Make Him known—make Him known!
4. Go ye forth to all the world—Make Him known—make Him known!

He will make us pure with - in— Make Him known!
 With the mes - sage quick - ly run, Make Him known!
 Great sal - va - tion He hath wrought, Make Him known!
 Let His ban - ner be un - furled— Make Him known!

CHORUS.

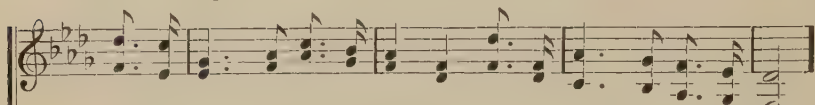
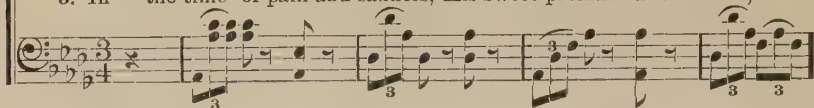
Make the bless - ed Sav - iour known, Till all hearts shall be His throne;

Till He rules the world a - lone, Make Him known.
 Make Him, make Him known.

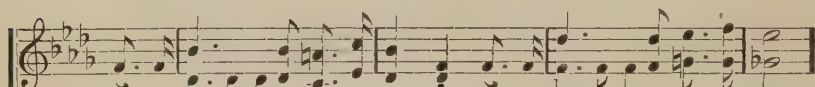
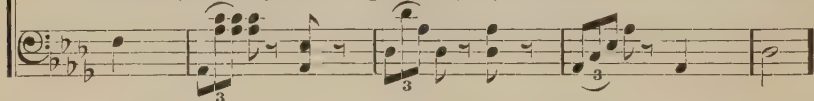
SOLO OR DUET.



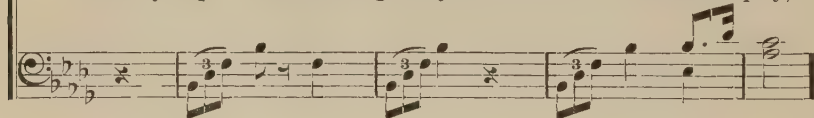
1. There's a veil that hangs before me, And an unknown pathway hides;
2. At the blood-stain'd cross He met me, Bade me look to Him and live;
3. In the time of pain and sadness, His sweet promise I will test;



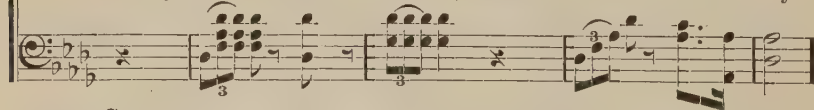
There's an eye that's watching o'er me, An al-might-y hand that guides.
 Though tempta-tions shall be-set me, O-ver-com-ing power He'll give.
 Wel-come, sun-ny hours of glad-ness, By His smile made doubly blest.



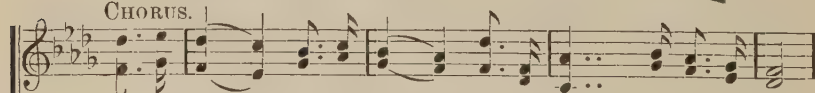
So I need not fear the morrow; Peace is in my heart to-day,
 There's a joy that shines about me, With a pure and heavenly ray,
 Ev-'ry step that leads to glo-ry Shall His won-drous love display,



For my bless-ed Saviour tells me, He'll be with me all the way.



CHORUS.



All the way, all the way, He'll be with me all the way;
 All the way, all the way, He'll be with



All the Way.—Concluded.

O my bless - ed Saviour tells me, He'll be with me all the way.
 O my blessed He'll be with

137

Where the Cross is Leading.

LIZZIE DEARMOND AND JENNIE REE.

B. D. ACKLEY.

1. On where the cross is lead - ing, Un - der the glo - rious ban - ner go;
 2. Clo - ser around us throng - ing, Gath - er the might - y hosts of sin;
 3. On where the cross is lead - ing! Fear not, tho' marching days be long;

March - ing in phalanx brave and strong, We fear not to meet the foe.
 Yet, while our Great Commander leads We'll fight, and triumph win,
 Ours is the bat - tle, His the triumph, Ours be the vic - tor's song.


CHORUS.

On, on, u - ni - ted in His love! On, on, to joy and peace above;
 On, on, on, on, On, on, on, on,

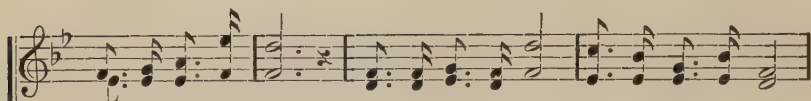
Marching together, songs of triumph singing, Jesus is leading, on for the King!

MAUD FRAZER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.




1. "Who-so - ev - er will!" "Who-so - ev - er will!" Hear, oh, hear that
 2. Come just as you are, though you've wandered far, Though your many
 3. In that cit - y bright, where doth come no night, And no tears of

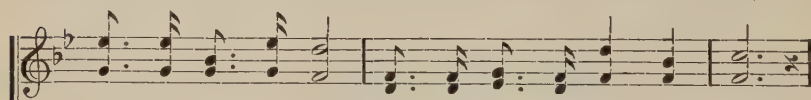


gracious, ten-der call! None refused shall be, Sav-ing grace is free,
 sins your heart ap-pall; Calvary's fount doth flow, Washing white as snow,
 sor-row ev - er fall, You may have a place With the saved by grace,


CHORUS.



In the Sav-iour's heart is room for all.
 At the won-drous cross is room for all.
 In the Fa-ther's house is room for all. } There is room for all,



There is room for all; There is room for all who come!



Hear His welcome voice, Make Him now your choice, There is room for all who come.

There's No One Too Hopeless For Him.

"This is a faithful saying and worthy of all acception that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners, of whom I am chief." 1 Tim. i: 15.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. There's nev - er a case that's too hope-less for Him, The Sav-iour is
 2. The strong-est of chains can be bro - ken by Him, He speaks and the
 3. The heav - i - est bur - den of sin He re - moves From those who ac -
 4. Then fear not to come tho' your case may be hard, He's a - ble to

might-y to save, He heal-eth all man-ner of e - vil dis - ease He
 captives are free, The deep-est of stains can be cleansed by His blood A
 cept of His grace, The hard-est of hearts He can soft - en by love, And
 car - ry you thro', Though you are all helpless, yet He is so strong He

rais - es dead souls from their grave.
 Sav - iour of sin - ners is He.
 melt by a smile from His face.
 longs for such sin - ners as you.


} There's no one too hope-less for
 There's no one too

Him..... There's no one too hope-less for Him,..... Where
 hopeless for Him There's no one too hopeless for Him,


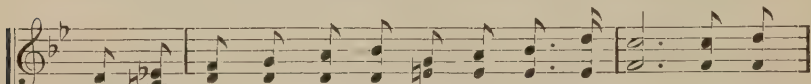
sinner are found, His grace doth abound There's no one too hopeless for Him.

MINNIE DIETRICH.


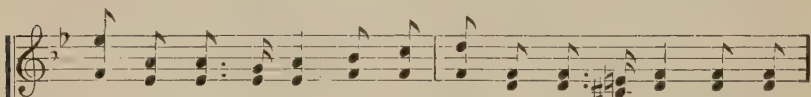
GEO. C. STEBBINS.




1. In the arm - y of the Lord, We've en - list - ed for the fight
 2. Long this bat - tle has been waged, Ma - ny val - iant sol - diers gone,
 3. Come then join us one and all, In the arm - y of the Lord,

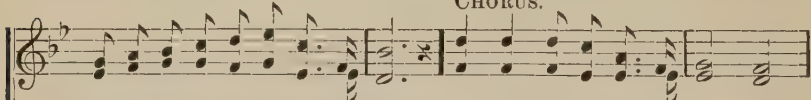
'Gainst the powers of dark - ness round us that pre - vail; And while
 New re - cruits are sore - ly need - ed ev - 'ry day; Will you
 As we fight a - gainst the night - y hosts of sin; Clad in

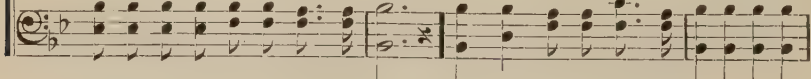
Je - sus leads the way, He will help us ev - 'ry day, For He
 vol - un - teer to serve, Faith - ful be and nev - erswerve? As we're
 arm - or tried and true, Dai - ly strength we shall re - new, And at



CHORUS.



knows His strength will never, never fail.
 marching in the blessed Kings' highway. } Marching, marching ever on - ward,
 last a crown of vic'try we shall win. } onward, onward,




Marching at the Lord's command; And the ban - ner of the cross, It shall
 command;



nev - er suf - fer loss, While we're marching to the bright and happy land.

141

Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!

Llanthony Abbey Hymn.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Je - sus! Je-sus! Je - sus! Sing a-loud the Name; Till it soft-ly,
2. Je - sus! Name of cleansing, Wash-ing all our stains; Je-sus! Name of
3. Je - sus! Name of boldness, Mak - ing cowards brave, Name that in the
4. Je - sus! Name of vic - t'ry, Stretching far a - way, Right across earth's
5. Je - sus! Name of beau - ty, Beau - ty far too bright For our earth-bound

CHORUS.

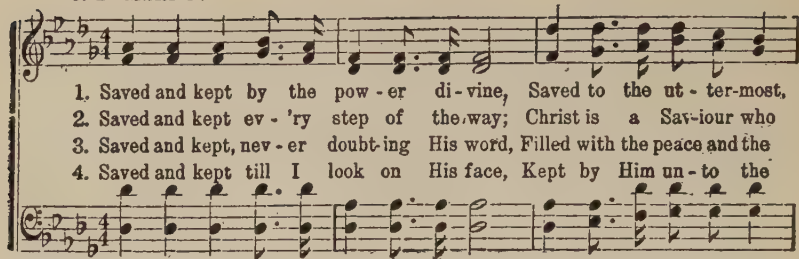
slow - ly, Sets all hearts a-flame.
 heal - ing, Balm for all our pains.
 bat - tle, Cer - tain-ly must save.
 war - fields, To the plains of day.
 fan - cy, For our mor-tal sight.

Je - sus be our joy - note In this

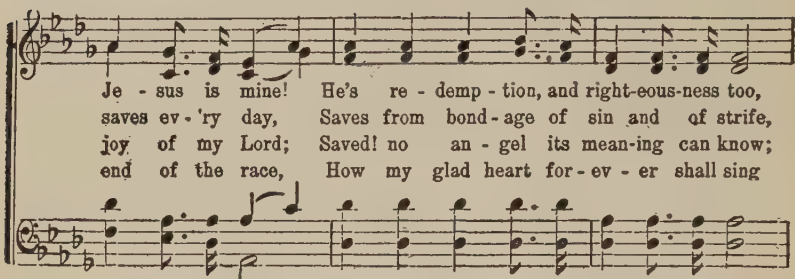
vale of tears; Till we reach the Homeland, And the e - ter - nal years.

C. D. MARTIN.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

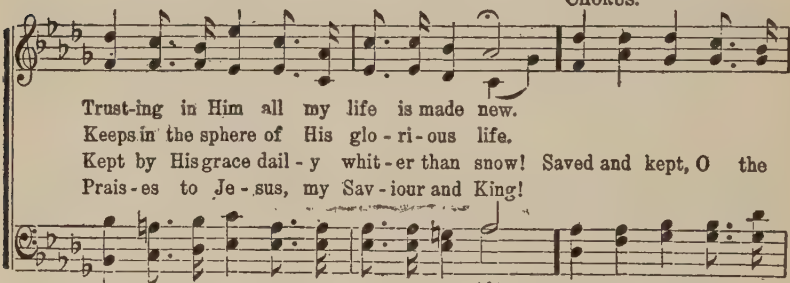


1. Saved and kept by the pow - er di - vine, Saved to the ut - ter - most,
 2. Saved and kept ev - 'ry step of the way; Christ is a Sav - iour who
 3. Saved and kept, nev - er doubt - ing His word, Filled with the peace and the
 4. Saved and kept till I look on His face, Kept by Him un - to the

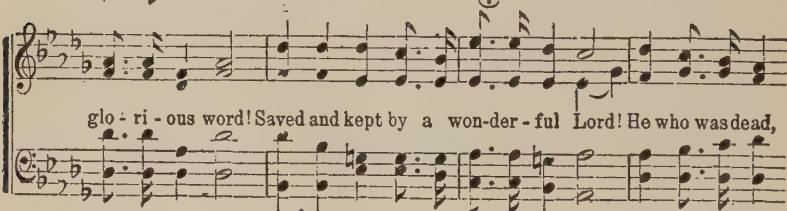


Je - sus is mine! He's re - demp - tion, and right - eous - ness too,
 saves ev - 'ry day, Saves from bond - age of sin and of strife,
 joy of my Lord; Saved! no an - gel its mean - ing can know;
 end of the race, How my glad heart for - ev - er shall sing

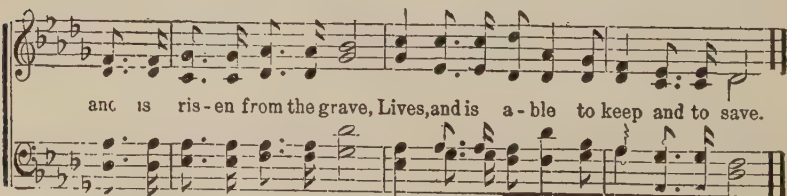
CHORUS.



Trust - ing in Him all my life is made new.
 Keeps in the sphere of His glo - ri - ous life.
 Kept by His grace dail - y whit - er than snow! Saved and kept, O the
 Prais - es to Je - sus, my Sav - iour and King!



glo - ri - ous word! Saved and kept by a won - der - ful Lord! He who was dead,



and is ris - en from the grave, Lives, and is a - ble to keep and to save.

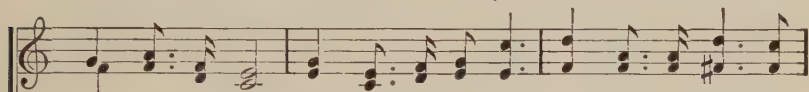
Only a Sinner.

JAMES M. GRAY.

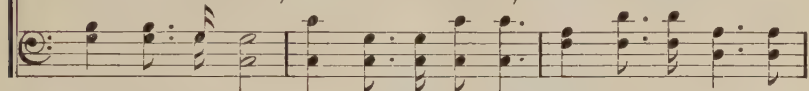
D. B. TOWNER.



1. Naught have I got-ten but what I received; Grace hath bestowed it since
2. Once I was fool-ish, and sin ruled my heart, Caus-ing my footsteps from
3. Tears un-a-vail-ing, no mer-it had I; Mer-cy had saved me, or
4. Suf-fer a sin-ner whose heart o-ver-flows, Lov-ing his Saviour, to



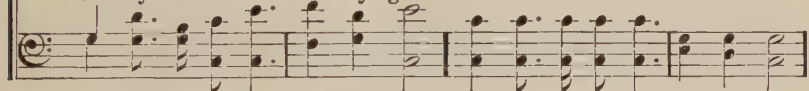
I have be-lieved; Boast-ing ex-clud-ed, pride I a-base; I'm
 God to de-part; Je-sus hath found me, hap-py my case; I
 else I must die; Sin had a-larmed me, fear-ing God's face; But
 tell what he knows; Once more to tell it, would I em-brace—I'm



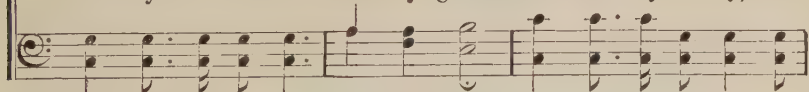
CHORUS.



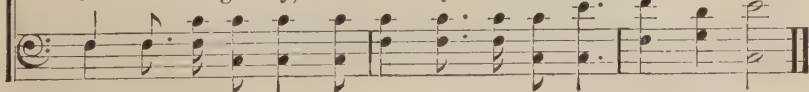
on-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!
 now am a sin-ner saved by grace!
 now I'm a sin-ner saved by grace!
 on-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!



On-ly a sin-ner saved by grace! This is my sto-ry, to



God be the glo-ry,—I'm on-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!

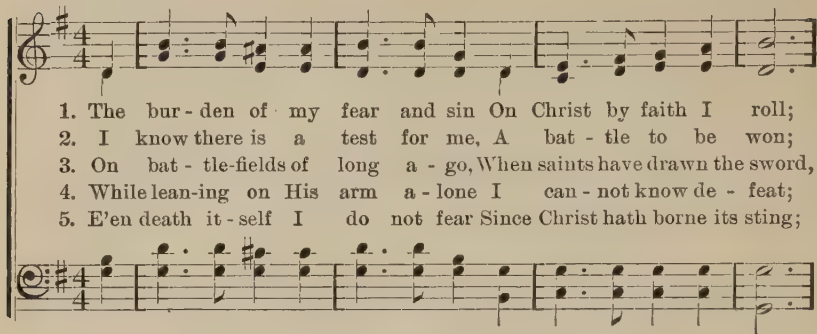


Victory in My Soul.

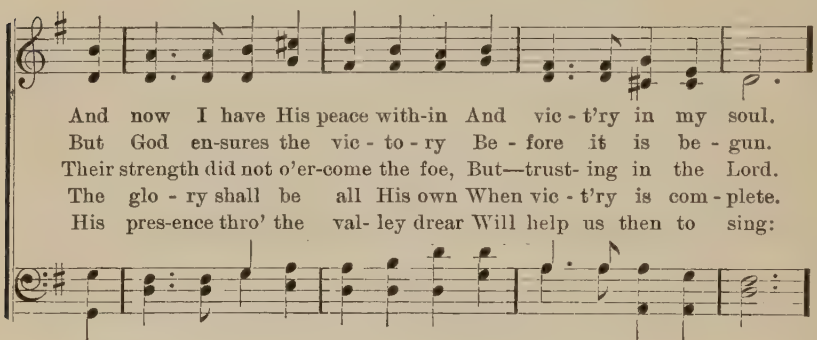
"This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."—1 John v. 4.

JAMES M. GRAY.

D. B. TOWNER.

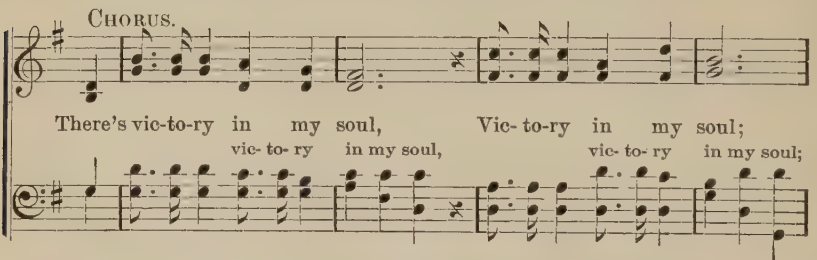


1. The bur - den of my fear and sin On Christ by faith I roll;
 2. I know there is a test for me, A bat - tle to be won;
 3. On bat - tle-fields of long a - go, When saints have drawn the sword,
 4. While lean - ing on His arm a - lone I can - not know de - feat;
 5. E'en death it - self I do not fear Since Christ hath borne its sting;



And now I have His peace with-in And vic - t'ry in my soul.
 But God en - sures the vic - to - ry Be - fore it is be - gun.
 Their strength did not o'er - come the foe, But - trust - ing in the Lord.
 The glo - ry shall be all His own When vic - t'ry is com - plete.
 His pres - ence thro' the val - ley drear Will help us then to sing:

CHORUS.



There's vic - to - ry in my soul, Vic - to - ry in my soul;
 vic - to - ry in my soul, vic - to - ry in my soul;

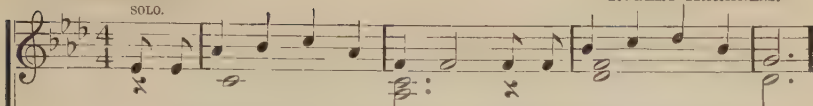


I grasp the prom - is - es by faith— There's vic - to - ry in my soul!
 prom - is - es by faith—

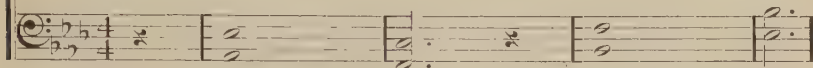
MARY BERNSTECHER.

SOLO.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



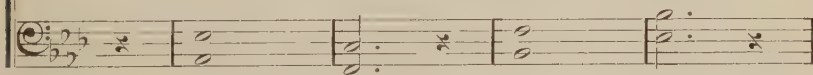
1. In the morning, o - ver yon - der, Where the sunlight beams for aye,
2. One by one though loved ones leave us, One by one they say "Good bye,"
3. When He guides us thro' the val - ley, When we leave the friends we love;
4. In the morning, when the beau - ty Of God's cit - y we be - hold,



When life's rag-ing storms are o - ver And it's clouds have roll'd a-way,
 In the morning they'll be wait-ing Just beyond the bright blue sky.
 Night will pass, 'twill soon be morn-ing, And we'll meet them up a - bove.
 When we near the heav'n-ly por - tals, When the pearl-y gates un - fold,

CHORUS. *Unison.*

There shall be no need of sorrow, No more heartaches on the morrow, There shall

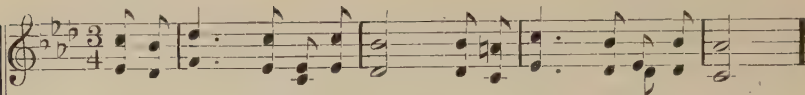
*pp Harmony.*

be no weary night, Naught but sunshine, fair and bright, In the morn - ing.



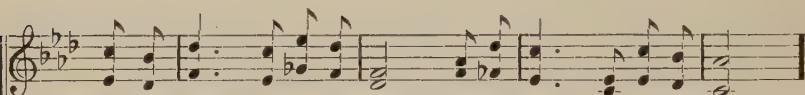
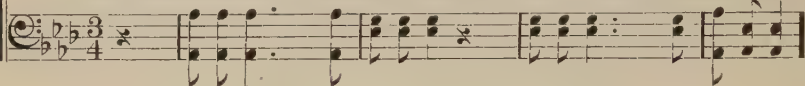
Rev. A. B. SIMPSON, D. D.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Some sweet morn the day will break, Nev-er more to sink in night.
2. Some sweet day the end shall come To our part - ing and our pain.
3. Some sweet hour our mortal frame Shall His glo - rious im-age wear.
4. Some sweet day our tongue shall tell All the sto - ry of His love.
5. Some sweet morn we'll see His face, And we shall be sat - is - fied.

1. Some sweet morn the day will break Never more to sink in night.



Some sweet morn we shall awake 'Mid the ev - er-lasting light.

Some sweet day we'll all go home, Nev-ermore to part a-gain.

Some sweet hour our worthless name All His maj - esty shall share.

Some sweet day our song shall swell Loud and sweet as songs above.

Some sweet day in His em-brace We shall ev - ermore a-bide.

Somesweet day we shall awake 'Mid the ev - er-lasting light.



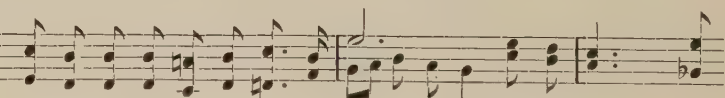
REFRAIN.



We are waiting for "the turning of the morn - ing,"

We are

morning, of the morning,"



watching for the breaking of the dawn;

Morn of morns, oh,

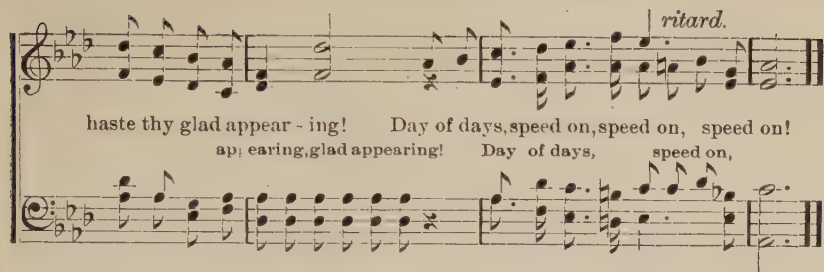
of the dawn;

Morn of morns,



Some Sweet Morn.—Concluded.

ritard.



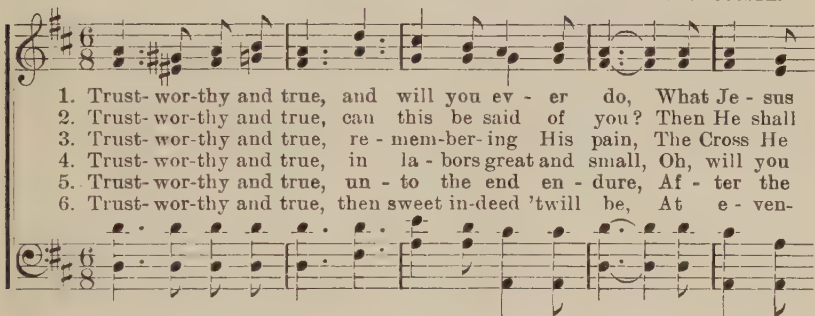
haste thy glad appear - ing! Day of days, speed on, speed on, speed on!
 ap-earing, glad appearing! Day of days, speed on,

147

Trustworthy and True.

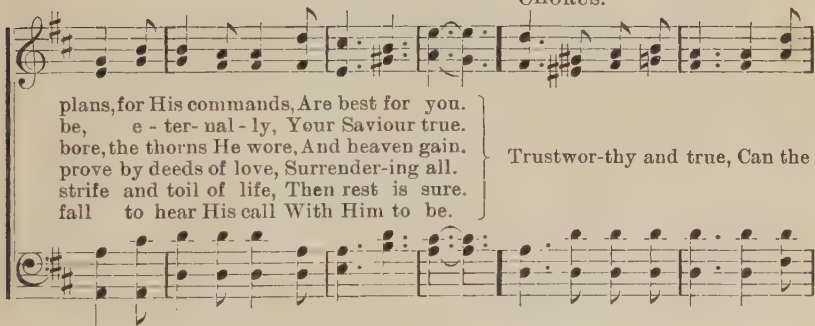
W. C. C.

W. G. COOPER.



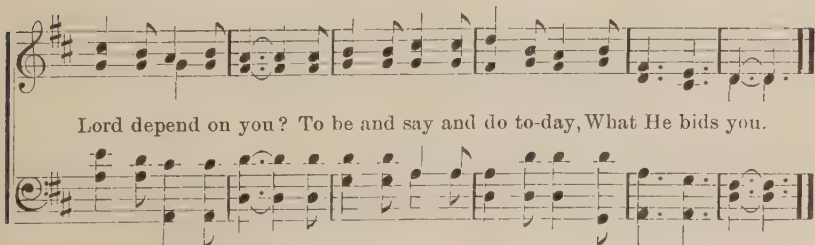
1. Trust-wor-thy and true, and will you ev - er do, What Je - sus
 2. Trust-wor-thy and true, can this be said of you? Then He shall
 3. Trust-wor-thy and true, re - mem-ber-ing His pain, The Cross He
 4. Trust-wor-thy and true, in la - bors great and small, Oh, will you
 5. Trust-wor-thy and true, un - to the end en - dure, Af - ter the
 6. Trust-wor-thy and true, then sweet in-deed 'twill be, At e - ven-

CHORUS.



plans, for His commands, Are best for you.
 be, e - ter - nal - ly, Your Saviour true.
 bore, the thorns He wore, And heaven gain.
 prove by deeds of love, Surrender-ing all.
 strife and toil of life, Then rest is sure.
 fall to hear His call With Him to be.

Trustwor-thy and true, Can the



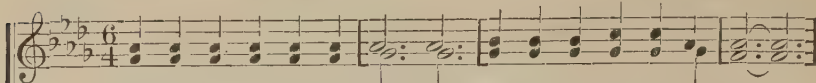
Lord depend on you? To be and say and do to-day, What He bids you.

148 You must do Something To-night!

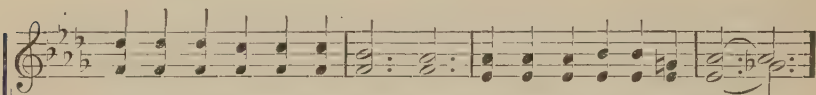
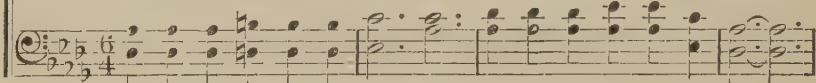
"What shall I do then with Jesus which is called Christ?"—MATT. xxvii: 22.

R. H.

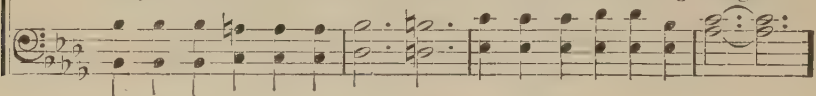
ROBERT HARKNESS.



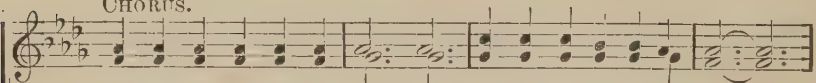
1. You must do something with Je - sus, You must do something to- night !
2. No neutral ground must be tak - en, You must do something to- night !
3. Je - sus would have you receive Him: You must do something to- night !
4. You must choose life or death's darkness: You must do something to- night !
5. With God there is no to - mor - row, You must do something to- night !



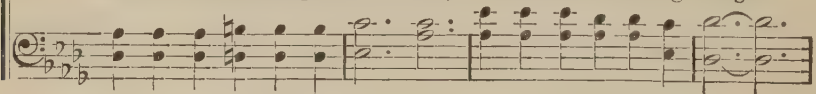
You must de-cide this great ques-tion: You must do something to-night !
 You must be *for* or *a-gainst* Him: You must do something to-night !
 You must *con-fess* or *de - ny* Him: You must do something to-night !
 These are the is-sues e - ter - nal: You must do something to-night !
 Now you can have this sal - va - tion: You must do something to-night !



CHORUS.



You must do something with Je - sus, You must do something to-night !
After last verse.
 You will do something with Je - sus, You will do something to-night !



Will you re-ject? or will you ac-cept? You must do something to-night!
 You will re-ject or you will ac-cept; You will do something to-night!



"Go Ye Into All the World."

J. McG.

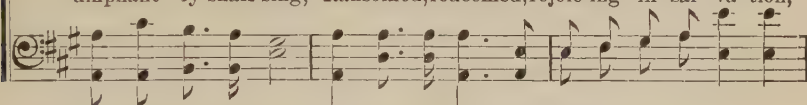
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



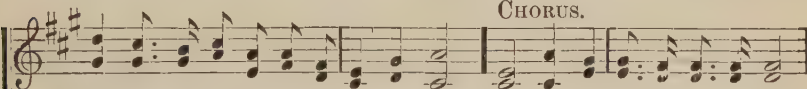
1. Far, far a-way, in heathen darkness dwelling, Mill-ions of souls for
2. See o'er the world wide-o-pen doors in- vit- ing, Sol- diers of Christ, a
3. "Why will ye die?" the voice of God is call- ing, "Why will ye die?" re -
4. God speed the day, when those of ev-ery na - tion "Glo-ry to God!" tri-



ev - er may be lost; Who, who will go, sal - va-tion's sto-ry tell-ing,
 rise and en - ter in! Christians, awake! your forc - es all u - nit-ing,
 ech - o in His Name; Je - sus hath died to save from death appall-ing,
 umphant - ly shall sing; Ransomed, redeemed, rejoic-ing in sal - va-tion,

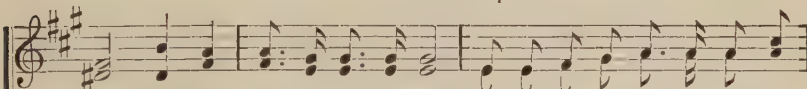
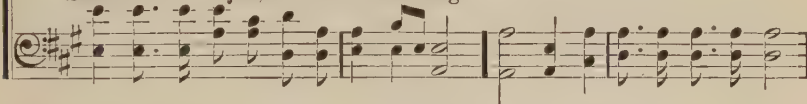


CHORUS.

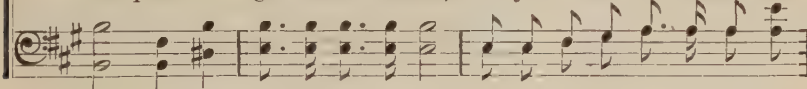


Looking to Je-sus, minding not the cost?
 Send forth the gospel, break the chains of sin.
 Life and sal-va-tion therefore go proclaim.
 Shout "Hallelu-jah, for the Lord is King.

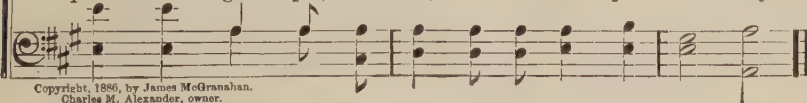
"All power is given un - to me,



All power is giv-en un - to me, Go ye in - to all the world and



preach the gos - pel, And lo, I am with you al - way."



FRED. P. MORRIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. There are glo-ries un-told in that cit - y of gold, On the brink of the
 2. There are some who have died that His name should a-bide, There are some who have
 3. When in won-der I stand with my hand in His hand, In that home with the
 4. When the love-light doth shine from His eyes into mine, While the face that was

beau-ti-ful riv-er; Its won-der-ful light will burst on my sight, But
 lived for His glo-ry; What bliss will it be, their fa-cies to see, But
 ransomed for-ev-er, The sor-row all pass'd, triumphant at last, Oh,
 marred is up-lift-ed, With rap-ture complete, His smile I shall meet, Oh,

CHORUS.
 What will it be to see Je-sus? What will it be to see

Je-sus, What will it be to see Him? There are glo-ries un-

told in that cit-y of gold, But what will it be to see Je-sus?

Go Tell the Blessed Story.

CHAS. GRONENDYKE.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Send forth to ev - 'ry na - tion that dwells beneath the sun, The ti - dings
 2. Haste, haste to souls that languish in ma - ny heathen lands, Who groan with
 3. Lo, Satan's chain has bound them in fetters stern and strong, Hell's tempest
 4. Snatch them from Satan's pow - er, strike off their galling chain, Who writhe and

of sal - va - tion thro' Israel's Ho - ly One. Dis - pel the drear - y sad - ness of
 helpless anguish' neath Satan's blighting hand. Go tell the bless - ed sto - ry, of
 rages round them, their cries come loud and long. Ye, whom our God doth cherish in
 cringe and cow - er, and struggle but in vain, The shades of death are o'er them, sin's

D.S. — O haste to souls that languish In
 FINE.

sin's impending doom; Light up the earth with gladness and make the desert bloom.
 Je - sus' dy - ing love, Go point them to the glo - ry, of that bright home above.
 ho - ly love and light, Relieve them ere they perish in death's eternal night.
 deepest, darkest night, Lift up the cross before them and lead them to the light.

many a heathen land; All helpless in their anguish, 'Neath Satan's blighting hand.

CHORUS.


Go, tell the sto - ry Of Je - sus' dy - ing love;.....
 Go and tell the sto - ry Of Je - - sus' dy - ing love;

D.S.
 Point to the glo - ry Of that bright home a - bove.....
 Point them to the glo - ry Of that bright home a - bove.

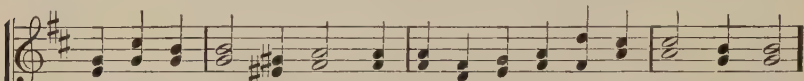
154 The Hand that was Wounded for Me.

HATTIE H. PIERSON.

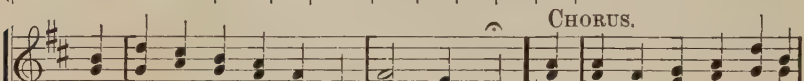
D. B. TOWNER.



1. The hand that was nailed to the cross of woe, In love reach-es
 2. E'en now I can see, thro' a mist of tears, That hand still out-
 3. The hand that wrought wonders in days of old, Holds treasure more




down to the world be-low; 'Tis beck-on-ing now to the souls that roam,
 stretched o'er the gulf of years, With healing and hope for my sin-sick soul,
 pre-cious than gems or gold, The price of redemption from sin and shame,




CHORUS.

And pointing the way to the heav'n-ly home. }
 One touch of its fin-ger will make me whole! } The hand of my Saviour I
 The gift of sal-va-tion thro' Je-sus' name. } my



see,..... The hand that was wounded for me:..... 'Twill lead me in
 Saviour I see, was wounded for me;

see, I see. for me;



rall.

love to the mansions a-bove, The hand that was wounded for me!.....
 was wounded for me!

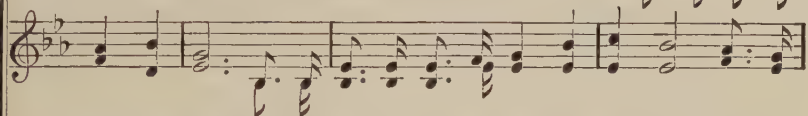
Jesus Paid Your Ransom.

MAUD FRAZER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. There is hope, O troubled soul, de-spair-ing, 'Neath sin's dreadful bur-den
2. If you will but come in true re-pent-ance, And in Je-sus with the
3. Naught where with to purchase life e-ter-nal Can the gold-en stores of
4. Will you not ac-cept the gracious par-don That for you has been so



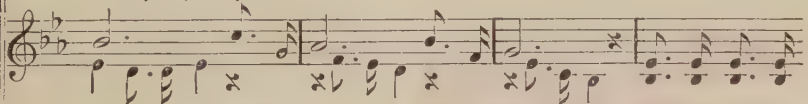
bend-ing low; Therefor you is full and free re-demp-tion, Je-sus
heart be-lieve, God will free-ly par-don your trans-gres-sions And with
earth af-ford; 'Tis the price-less gift of God the Fa-ther, Gift of
dear-ly won, Par-don that was purchased with the life-blood Of the



CHORUS.



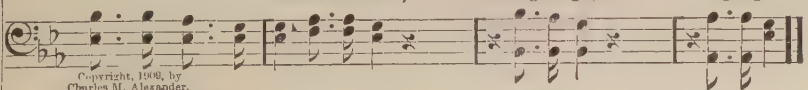
paid your ran-som long a-go.
o-pen arms He will re-ceive. } Je-sus paid your ran-som long a-
love through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Fa-ther's own be-lov-ed Son.



go, Long a-go; long a-go; Dy-ing on the
Long a-go, Long a-go; long a-go;



cross of shame and woe; Long a-go, long a-go.
shame and woe; Long a-go, long a-go.



CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. What a Sav- iour Je- sus is! He is mine, and I am His;
 2. What a Sav- iour! praise His name, That to earth for me He came;
 3. What a Sav- iour! all the way Walk- ing with me, day be day,
 4. What a Sav- iour! and I know When to that bright world I go,
 5. What a Sav- iour! how He loves, Ev- 'ry hour His mer- cy proves;

He the price of sin has paid, And for me a - tone - ment made.
 Not the least, but all He gave, My im - mor - tal soul to save.
 Guid - ing by His ho - ly will, Guarding me from ev - 'ry ill.
 Saved by His re - deem - ing grace, I shall see Him face to face.
 List - en, for He speaks to thee: "Take thy cross, and fol - low me.

CHORUS.

What a Sav - iour, what a Sav - iour, What a
 What a Sav - iour, what a precious Saviour, What a

Sav - - - iour Je - sus is!..... I will praise Him, ev - er
 Saviour Je - sus is, What a Saviour Je - sus is! I will praise Him,

praise Him, He is mine,..... and I am His!.....
 ev - er praise Him, He is mine, and I am His, He is mine, and I am His!

1. Gone are my fears, for the Saviour has found me; My sins He forgave, by His
 2. Nailed to the cross, by the world un-be-friended, What anguish He suffered on
 3. Won-der-ful love of the heart that was bro-ken! He cast all my sins in the
 4. Saved by His grace I shall meet Him in glory—What joy will be mine when His

grace I am free; In storm and in calm His strong arms are around me: To
 Cal - va - ry's tree! In sor - row He died, but in glo - ry as - cend - ed: To
 depths of the sea; And dai - ly His gifts are to me as a to - ken: To
 face I shall see! And sing with the ransomed Redemption's glad story: To

CHORUS.

know that He loves me is heav - en for me.
 know He redeemed me is heav - en for me.
 know He is with me is heav - en for me.
 be with the Lord will be heav - en for me.

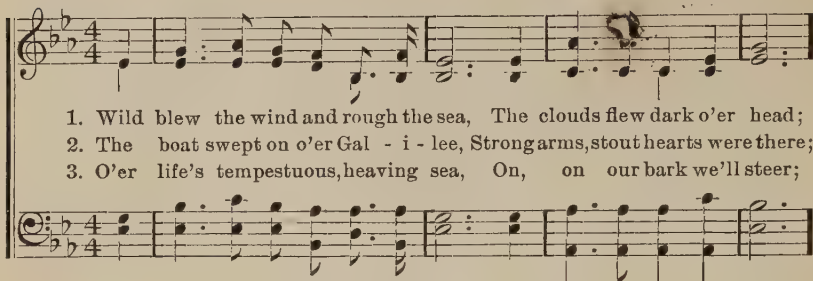
It is heav - en just to

know that Je - sus Washed a - way my ev - ery stain of sin: It is heaven

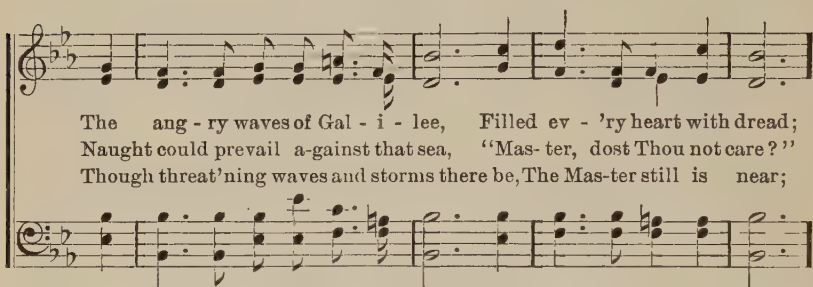
just to know that Je - sus Washed a - way my ev - ery stain of sin.

FRANCES V. HUBBARD.

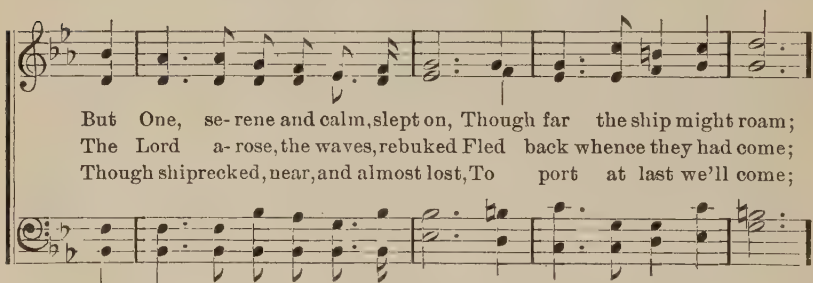
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



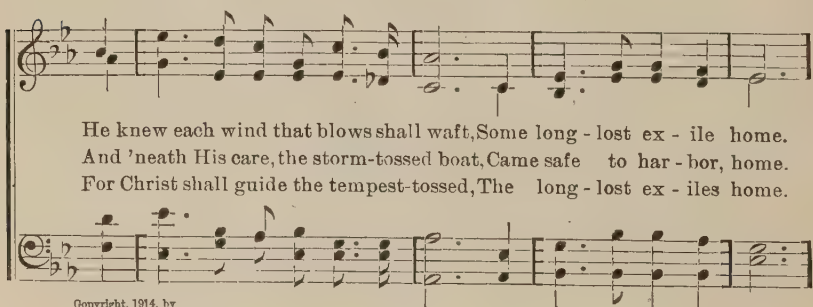
1. Wild blew the wind and rough the sea, The clouds flew dark o'er head;
 2. The boat swept on o'er Gal - i - lee, Strong arms, stout hearts were there;
 3. O'er life's tempestuous, heaving sea, On, on our bark we'll steer;



The ang - ry waves of Gal - i - lee, Filled ev - 'ry heart with dread;
 Naught could prevail a - gainst that sea, "Mas - ter, dost Thou not care?"
 Though threat'ning waves and storms there be, The Mas - ter still is near;



But One, se - rene and calm, slept on, Though far the ship might roam;
 The Lord a - rose, the waves, rebuked Fled back whence they had come;
 Though shiprecked, near, and almost lost, To port at last we'll come;



He knew each wind that blows shall waft, Some long - lost ex - ile home.
 And 'neath His care, the storm-tossed boat, Came safe to har - bor, home.
 For Christ shall guide the tempest-tossed, The long - lost ex - iles home.

The Long-Lost Exiles Home.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

“Home, home, sweet, sweet home,” O, guide Thou, my Saviour, the long-lost exiles home.

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The Coming of His Feet.

Rev. S. WHITNEY ALLEN.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

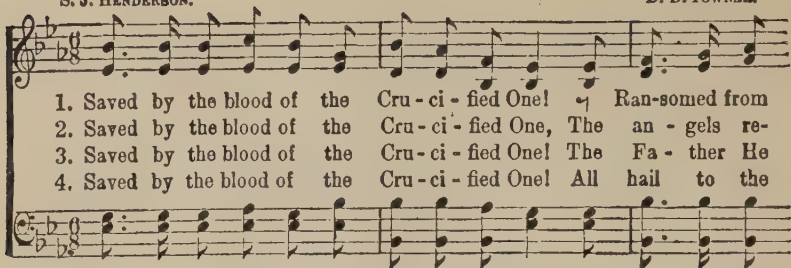
1. In the crimson of the morning, In the whiteness of the noon, In the
2. I have heard His wea-ry footsteps By the Gal-i-le-an sea, On the
3. Down the minster aisles of splendor, From between the Cherubim, Thro' the
4. Comes He sandaled not with silver, Gilded not with wov-en gold, Weighted
5. He is com-ing, O my spir-it, With His ev-er-lasting peace, With His

am-ber glo-ry of the day's re-treat; In the midnight robed in darkness,
Temple's marble pavement, on the street; Worn with weight of sorrow, falt'ring
wond'ring throngs with motion strong and fleet, Sounds His victor tread, with music
not with shimmering gems and odors sweet; But white-winged and shod with glory,
bless-ed-ness im-mor-tal and com-plete; He is com-ing, O my spir-it,

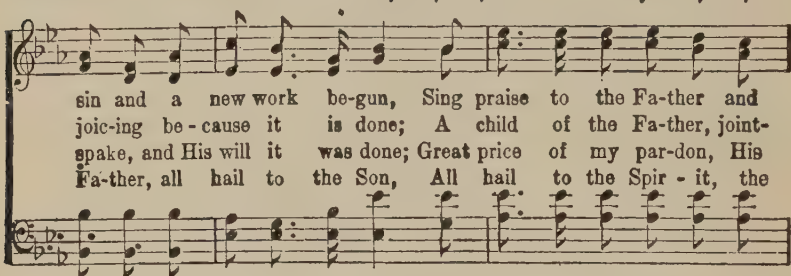
Or the gleaming of the moon,—I list-en for the com-ing of His feet.
Up the slopes of Cal-va-ry.—The sorrow of the com-ing of His feet.
Of redemption's choral hymn,—The mu-sic of the com-ing of His feet.
In the Ta-bor-light of old,—The glo-ry of the com-ing of His feet.
And His com-ing brings release,—I list-en for the com-ing of His feet.

S. J. HENDERSON.

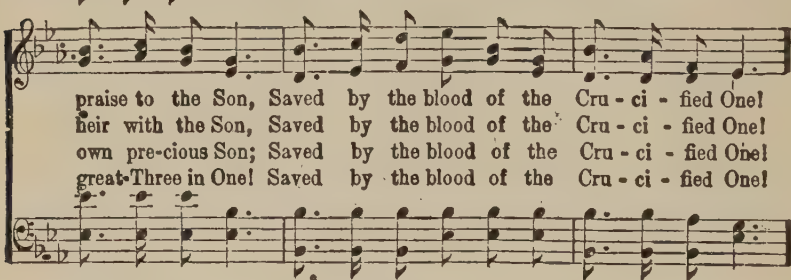
L. B. TOWNER.



1. Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One! Ran-somed from
 2. Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One, The an-gels re-
 3. Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One! The Fa-ther He
 4. Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One! All hail to the

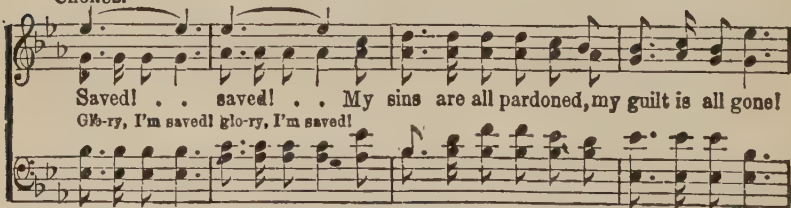


sin and a new work be-gun, Sing praise to the Fa-ther and
 joic-ing be-cause it is done; A child of the Fa-ther, joint-
 spake, and His will it was done; Great price of my par-don, His
 Fa-ther, all hail to the Son, All hail to the Spir-it, the

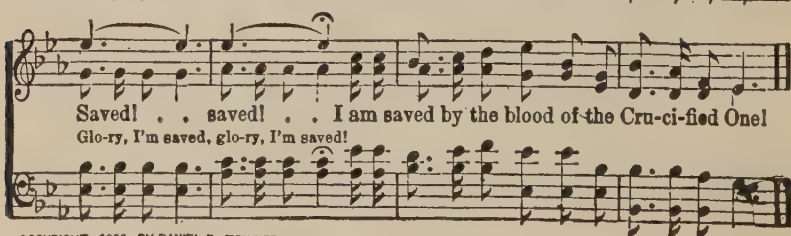


praise to the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!
 heir with the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!
 own pre-cious Son; Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!
 great-Three in One! Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!

CHORUS.



Saved! . . saved! . . My sins are all pardoned, my guilt is all gone!
 Glo-ry, I'm saved! glo-ry, I'm saved!



Saved! . . saved! . . I am saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!
 Glo-ry, I'm saved, glo-ry, I'm saved!

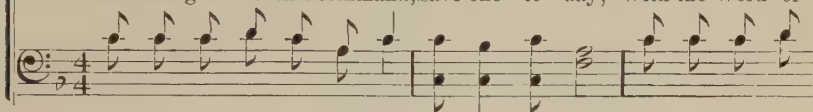
Save One To-day.

R. H.

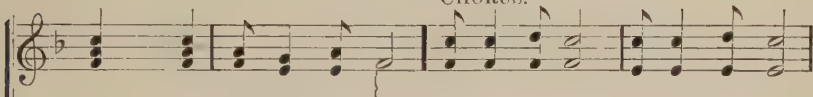
ROBERT HARKNESS.

Male voices in unison.

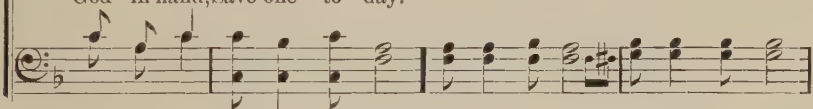
1. Sin-sick souls are dy - ing fast, Save one to - day; Soon the har-vest
2. Out of Christ condemn'd their state, Save one to-day; Time is pass-ing,
3. Naught but doom awaits the lost, Save one to - day; Seek to save at
4. Let the Ho - ly Spir - it guide, Save one to - day; With the Sav - iour
5. God has giv - en this command, Save one to - day; With the Word of



CHORUS.



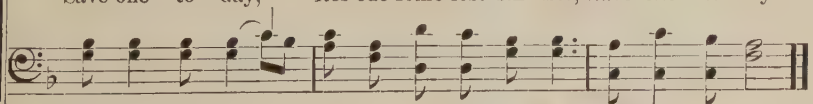
will be past, Save one to - day.
do not wait, Save one to - day.
an - y cost, Save one to - day. } Save one to-day, Save one to - day,
at your side, Save one to - day.
God in hand, Save one to - day.



Res-cue some lost sin - ner, Save one to - day. Save one to-day,



Save one to - day, Res-cue some lost sin - ner, Save one to-day.



T. O. CHISHOLM.

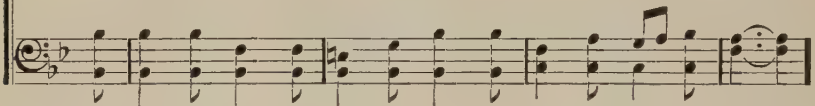
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. I know not what of pain or grief The fu - ture hath in store,
2. I know not why He leads my feet, So oft, through sto - ny ways,
3. I know not when my change will come, Nor how it will ap - pear—



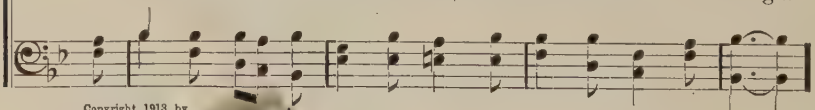
What seas and riv - ers I must cross, To gain the heavenly shore;
 I on - ly know that He in love Doth por - tion out my days;
 Will that last hour be long de - layed? Or is it al - most here?



And yet I go se - rene - ly on, I do not feel a - fraid,
 If some be shad - owed o'er with pain, Some dark 'neath sorrow's pal',
 But when or how, it mat - ters not, I have His prom - ise true;



For God will give, as He hath given, His com - fort and His aid.
 I know, at last, "it shall be well," And praise Him for them all.
 His voice will cheer me in the flood, His arm will bear me through.



It Shall Be Well.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

"It shall be well!" "It shall be well!"
It shall be well! It shall be well!

What-e'er my God appoints for me, "It shall, it shall be well!"

163

More Of Thyself.

WILHELMINA CROUSAZ.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

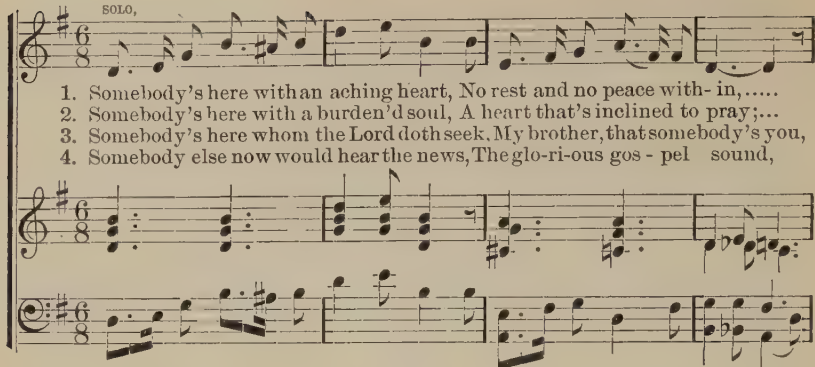
1. More of Thyself in me, my Fa-ther, Less of the world in me;
2. More of Thy power for use in serv-ice, Less of my-self, I pray;
3. More on Thy love and Thy com-pas-sion, Less on my-self to lean;
4. More trust in Thee when sore-ly tempted, Less on my-self re-ly;
5. More like Thyself each day, each moment, Less like the world I'd be.

More of Thy grace for dai-ly liv-ing, That Christ my all may be.
More of Thy patience and en-dur-ance, More like Thee, Lord, each day.
More of Thy will-ing-ness to suf-fer, That Christ may e'er be seen.
More on Thee lean to keep from fall-ing, Ev-er to feel Thee nigh.
This is my prayer, my God, my Fa-ther, Ev-er to be like Thee.

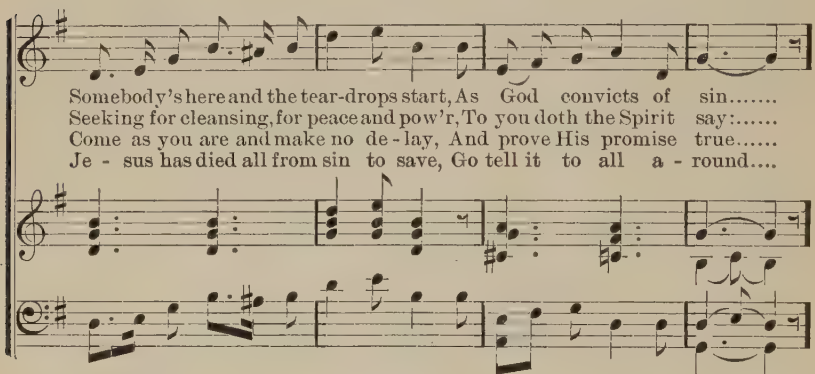
Rev. J. STUART HOLDEN.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

SOLO,

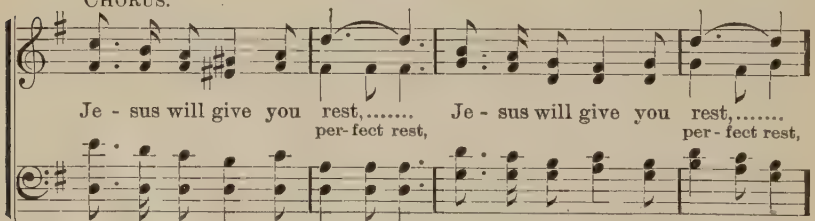


1. Somebody's here with an aching heart, No rest and no peace with-in,.....
 2. Somebody's here with a burden'd soul, A heart that's inclined to pray;...
 3. Somebody's here whom the Lord doth seek, My brother, that somebody's you,
 4. Somebody else now would hear the news, The glo-ri-ous gos - pel sound,

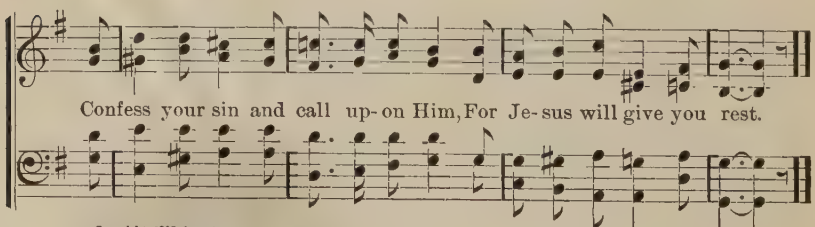


Somebody's here and the tear-drops start, As God convicts of sin.....
 Seeking for cleansing, for peace and pow'r, To you doth the Spirit say:.....
 Come as you are and make no de-lay, And prove His promise true.....
 Je - sus has died all from sin to save, Go tell it to all a - round....

CHORUS.



Je - sus will give you rest,..... Je - sus will give you rest,.....
 per-fect rest, per-fect rest,



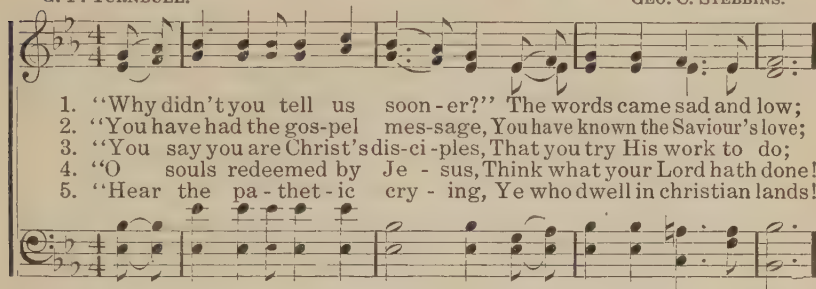
Confess your sin and call up-on Him, For Je-sus will give you rest.

"Why Didn't You Let Us Know?"

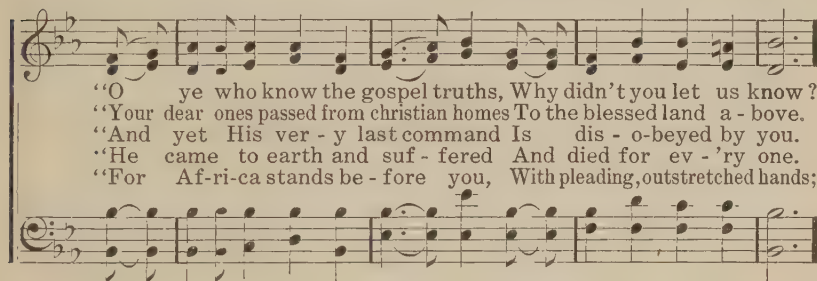
At the close of an address by a missionary in Africa, an old heathen man, who had heard for the first time that the blood of Jesus, who had died for him, could cleanse his sins, asked with deep pathos, "Why didn't you tell us sooner? Why didn't you let us know?"

G. P. TURNBULL.

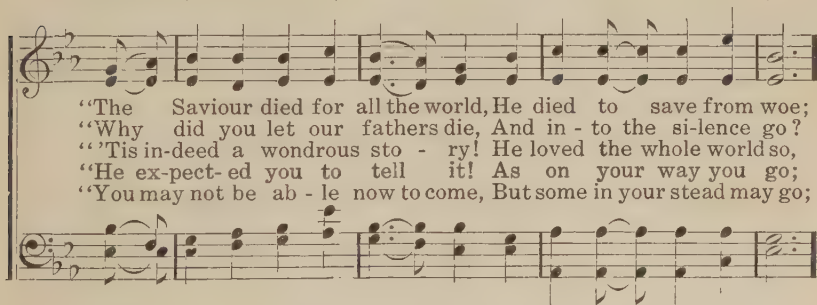
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



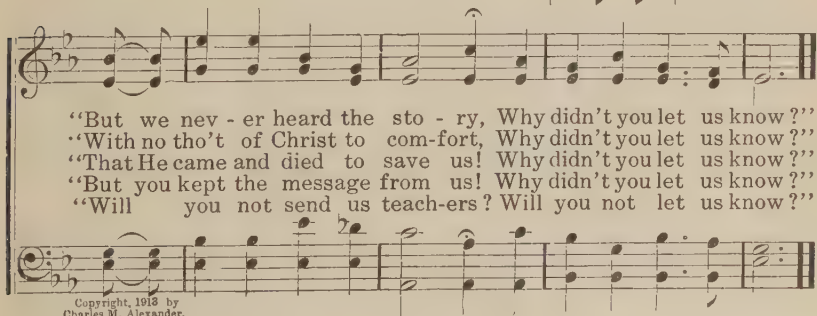
1. "Why didn't you tell us soon - er?" The words came sad and low;
2. "You have had the gos-pel mes-sage, You have known the Saviour's love;
3. "You say you are Christ's dis-ci-ples, That you try His work to do;
4. "O souls redeemed by Je - sus, Think what your Lord hath done!
5. "Hear the pa - thet - ic cry - ing, Ye who dwell in christian lands!



"O ye who know the gospel truths, Why didn't you let us know?
 "Your dear ones passed from christian homes To the blessed land a - bove.
 "And yet His ver - y last command Is dis - o - beyed by you.
 "He came to earth and suf - fered And died for ev - 'ry one.
 "For Af - ri - ca stands be - fore you, With pleading, outstretched hands;



"The Saviour died for all the world, He died to save from woe;
 "Why did you let our fathers die, And in - to the si - lence go?
 "'Tis in - deed a wondrous sto - ry! He loved the whole world so,
 "He ex - pect - ed you to tell it! As on your way you go;
 "You may not be ab - le now to come, But some in your stead may go;



"But we nev - er heard the sto - ry, Why didn't you let us know?"
 "With no tho't of Christ to com - fort, Why didn't you let us know?"
 "That He came and died to save us! Why didn't you let us know?"
 "But you kept the message from us! Why didn't you let us know?"
 "Will you not send us teach - ers? Will you not let us know?"

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

166

A Child's Prayer.

R. FREE.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. God make my life a lit - tle light With-in the world to glow;
2. God make my life a lit - tle flower That giv - eth joy to all.
3. God make my life a lit - tle song That com-fort-eth the sad;
4. God make my life a lit - tle staff Where on the weak may rest;



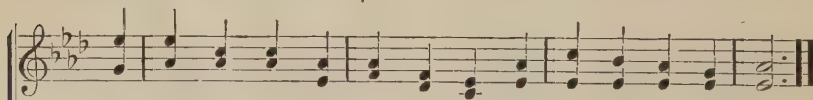
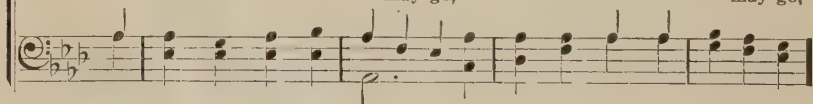
A lit - tle flame that burn-eth bright, Wher-ev - er I may go.
 Con-tent to bloom in na - tive bower, Al-though the place be small.
 That help-eth oth - ers to be strong, And mak-eth oth - ers glad.
 That so what health and strength I have May serve my neighbor best.



CHORUS. (R. H.)



Wher - ev - er I may go, Wher - ev - er I may go,
 may go, may go,



God make my life a lit - tle light Wher-ev - er I may go.



ROY EVANS.

EDWIN H. BOOKMYER.



1. Make me a work-er for Je - sus, Faithful and read-y and true;
2. Make me a work-er for Je - sus, Fill'd with His heaven-ly love;
3. Make me a work-er for Je - sus, Tak-ing my place in the fight;
4. Make me a work-er for Je - sus, Knowing I nev-er can fail;
5. Make me a work-er for Je - sus, Till earth's short harvest is o'er;



Ask-ing the help of the Mas - ter For work He would have me do.
 Bind-ing the sheaves for the har - vest, When He shall come from a - bove.
 Giv-ing my all to the Cap - tain, Fighting for all that is right.
 If I but trust in His mer - cy, Tempter nor sin can pre - vail.
 When I shall dwell with the Sav - iour In that blest land ev-er - more.



CHORUS.



Make me a work-er for Je - sus, Humble I on - ly would be;

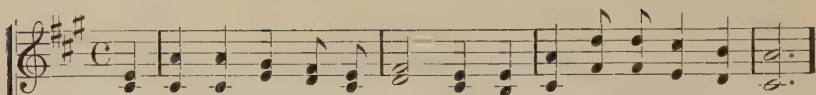


Win-ning lost souls for the Sav - iour Who shed His life's blood for me.

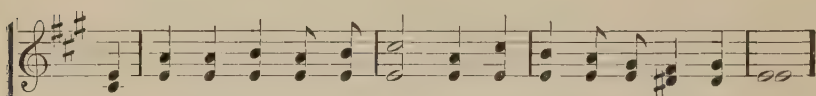


ADA R. HABERSHON.

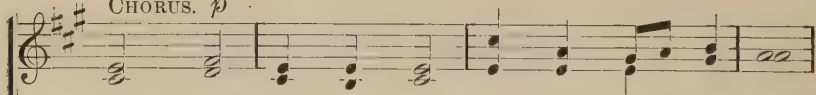
M. L. STOCKS.



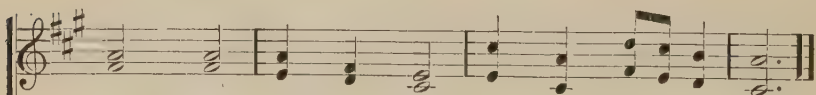
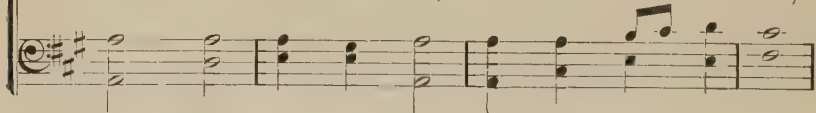
1. When God looks down on the chil-dren, So joy-ous and bright and fair,
2. The lit-tle chil-dren can grieve Him, But if un-to Him they go,
3. When God looks down on the chil-dren, He looks in such ten-der love;
4. And when He looks on the chil-dren Surrounding the throne on high,



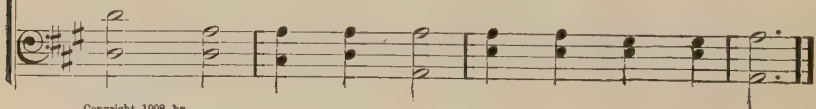
He looks at hearts not at fa - ces, And not at the clothes they wear.
 The blood He shed for the chil - dren Can make them as white as snow.
 He longs to save them and bless them, And fit them for heav'n a - bove.
 He'll be so glad He has saved them, Although He had first to die.

CHORUS. *p*

Thou God se - est me, Sin - ful and de - filed;



Thou God se - est me, Cleanse a lit - tle child.



Let Us Be Lights.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



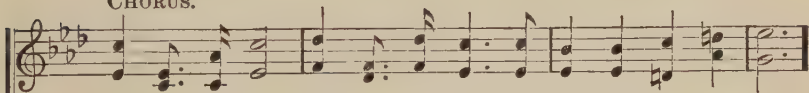
1. Let us be lights, and brightly shine With all the glow of love di-vine;
2. Oh, let us shine 'mid grief and pain; God's prom-is-es are not in vain,
3. Oh, let us shine to clear the gloom, And help this sad world to il-lume;



And may we, creatures of His grace, Be mir-rors to reflect His face.
 And tho' we're oft-en sad and lone, Our Fa-ther careth for His own.
 Let us be lights a-long the road To help the wand'rer back to God.



CHORUS.



Let us be lights, let us be lights, To bright-en all the way,



And shine a-long the up-ward path That leads to ever-last-ing day.



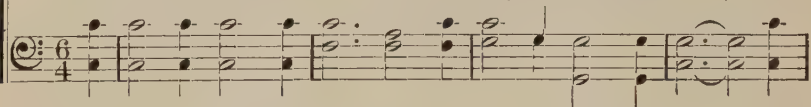
"Suffer the little children to come unto Me, for such is the kingdom of heaven."
LUKE xviii: 16.

R. H.

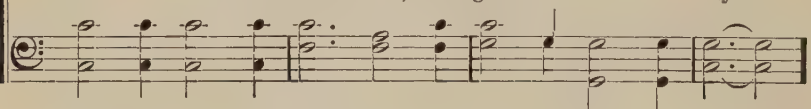
ROBERT HARKNESS.



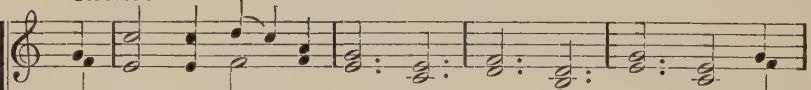
1. The children's Friend is Je - sus, He calls them to His side; He
2. The children's Friend is Je - sus, He loves their joys to share, He
3. The children's Friend is Je - sus, There's no one else so true; He
4. The children's Friend is Je - sus, He bids them work each day; In
5. The children's Friend is Je - sus, And they His friends should be; He



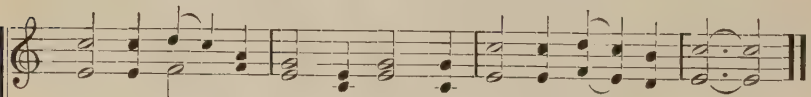
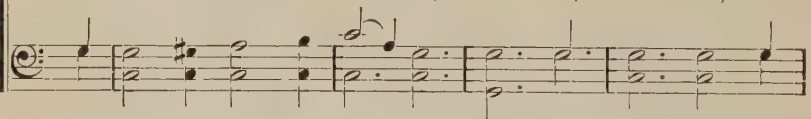
gave His life a ran - som, Heav'n's gate to o - pen wide.
knows their lit - tle sor - rows, He longs each one to bear.
keeps all those who trust Him, As no one else can do.
glad - some will - ing ser - vice, His ev - 'ry call o - bey.
nev - er will for - sake them, Through - out e - ter - ni - ty.



CHORUS.



The children's Friend is Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus; His



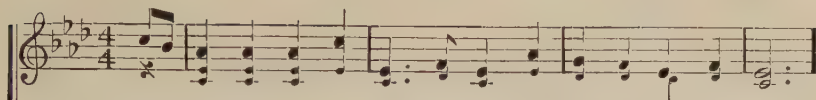
life He gave their souls to save, The children's Friend is He.



Little Messengers.

MAUD FEAZER

GORDON JOHNSON.



1. The King needs lit - tle mes - sen - gers To serve Him ev - 'rywhere;
2. The mes - sage of a Savionr's love A lit - tle child may bring;
3. Christ used the off'ring of a lad A mul - ti - tude to feed;
4. I would to serve Thee, Lord, be - gin, Although so small and weak;



To speak for Him kind words of love, And light - en toil and care.
 Hard hearts are oft - en touched to hear The song a child doth sing.
 And ev - 'ry lit - tle child can bring Some gift the Lord doth need.
 Then show me how to live for Thee, Thy mes - sag - es to speak.



CHORUS.



The King needs lit - tle mes - sen - gers His er - rands here to do;



The King needs lit - tle mes - sen - gers, I know He needs me too.



"God is love."—1 JOHN iv : 8.

P. P. BLISS.

P. P. BLISS.

1. I am so glad that our Fa-ther in heav'n Tells of His love in the
 2. Tho' I for-get Him and wan-der a-way, Still He doth love me wher-
 3. Oh, if there's on-ly one song I can sing, When in His beauty I

Book He has giv'n, Won-der-ful things in the Bi-ble I see;
 ev-er I stray; Back to His dear lov-ing arms would I flee,
 see the Great King, This shall my song in e-ter-ni-ty be:

CHORUS.

This is the dear-est, that Je-sus loves me.
 When I re-mem-ber that Je-sus loves me. } I am so glad that
 "Oh, what a won-der that Je-sus loves me." }

Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves me,

I am so glad that Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves e-ven me.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life;
 2. Christ, the blessed One, gives to all Won - der - ful words of Life;
 3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life;

Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life;
 Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life;
 Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life;

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
 All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en.
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er.

REFRAIN.

Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life;

Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life.

G. F. R.
ADA R. HABERSHON.

G. F. ROOT.

1. Come to the Sav-iour, make no delay; Here in His word He has shown us the way;
 2. "Suffer the children!" Oh, hear His voice! Let ev'-ry heart leap forth and rejoice;
 3. Think once again, He's with us to-day; Heed now His blest com-mand, and o-bey;
 4. Look in His face, a smile you will meet, With o-pen arms His love doth entreat,
 5. Come with your sin, your sorrow and care, He will not turn away from your prayer,

Here in our midst He's stand-ing to-day, Ten-der-ly say-ing, "Come!"
 And let us free-ly make Him our choice: Do not de-lay, but come.
 Hear now His ac-cents ten-der-ly say, "Will you, my chil-dren, come?"
 Lay all your bur-dens down at His feet, Come as you are, but come.
 Come to the Cross, He died for you there, Sin-ner, He bids you come.

CHORUS.

Joy-ful, joy-ful, will the meeting be, When from sin our hearts are pure and free;

And we shall gath-er, Saviour, with Thee, In our e-ter-nal home.

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Christian Endeavor.

(Sung to above Tune)

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 Work for the Saviour, go forth and sow,
 Scatter the seed wherever you go,
 Tell of His love, pass on what you know,
 Bid all you meet to come.</p> | <p>2 Come to the Saviour, come every day,
 Would you be strong, then pray, always pray,
 Come as at first, there's no other way,
 He is not weary, come!</p> |
| <p>3 Follow the Saviour, run in the race,
 Walk in His footsteps, gaze on His face,
 He went before to furnish a place,
 Soon He will bid you come.</p> | |

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—ADA R. HABERSHON.

I Am Included.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

I am in-clud-ed! I am in-clud-ed! When the Lord said
 "Who-so-ev-er" He in-clud-ed me; I am in-clud-ed! I am in-
 clud-ed! When the Lord said "Who-so-ev-er" He in-clud-ed me.

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Will You Take Jesus To-day?

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Will you take Je-sus to-day? Will you take Je-sus to-day?
 He of-fers par-don and peace to all, Will you take Je-sus to-day?

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Traveling Home.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Trav'ling home, Trav'ling home, Led by Je - sus we are trav'ling home;

Trav'ling home, Trav'ling home, Led by Je - sus we are trav'ling home.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics 'Trav'ling home, Trav'ling home, Led by Je - sus we are trav'ling home;' repeated twice. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes that support the vocal line.

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When God Forgives, He Forgets.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

When God forgives, He for - gets, When God forgives, He for - gets;

No more He remem-bers our sins, When God forgives, He for - gets.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics 'When God forgives, He for - gets, When God forgives, He for - gets;' repeated twice. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes that support the vocal line.

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A New Song.

(Suggested by an address of Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman.)

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

In Glo - ry we shall sing a new song, A new song, a new song;

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics 'In Glo - ry we shall sing a new song, A new song, a new song;' repeated twice. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes that support the vocal line.

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A New Song.—Concluded.

In Glo - ry we shall sing a new song Of the Lamb for sin - ners slain.

180 He will Keep you from Falling.

(Specially written for the Girls' Noonday Meeting, Belfast, 1911.)

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

He will keep you from fall - ing, He will keep to the end;

What a Sav - iour is Je - sus! What a won - der - ful Friend!

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181 O Lord, send a Revival!

JAMES M. GRAY.

D. B. TOWNER.

O Lord, send a re - vi - val! Lord, send a re - vi - val!

O Lord, send a re - vi - val, And let it be - gin in me!

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182 Blessed "Whosoever," that Means Me.

E. H. B.

EDWIN H. BOOKMYER.

rit.

Bless-ed "who-so-ev-er," that means me, Bless-ed "who-so-ev-er," new life is free; Bless-ed "who-so-ev-er," He died for me, Bless-ed "who-so-ev-er," that means me.

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183

Everlasting Life is Free.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Ev-er-last-ing life is free; Ev-er-last-ing life is free;

Simply by believ-ing on the Son of God, Ev-erlasting life is free.

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Roll, Billows, Roll.

M. E. DODD.

J. P. SCHOLFIELD.

Roll, bil-lows, roll! Roll, bil-lows, roll! . . Je - sus is my

anchor and He'll keep my soul from ev'ry foe; So roll, bil-lows roll!

Roll, billows, roll! Je - sus is my anchor and He'll keep my soul.

Copyright, 1914, by J. P. Scholfield.

Good-bye! God Bless You.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.


Good-bye! God bless you one and all; Good-bye! God bless you one and all;

Good-bye! God bless you one and all; Un - til we meet a - gain.

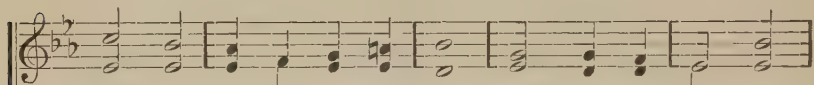
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Rev. H. F. LYTE.


WM. H. MONK.



1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The darkness
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour: What but Thy
 4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the



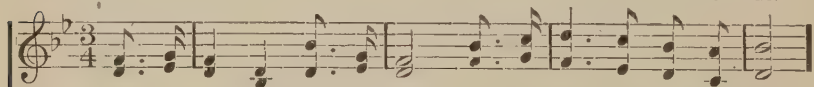
deep - ens: Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers
 dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
 grace can change the temp - ter's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my
 gloom and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morn - ing breaks and



fail and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, oh, a - bide with me.
 all a - round I see: O Thou who changest not, a - bide with me.
 Guide and Stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, Lord, a - bide with me.
 earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

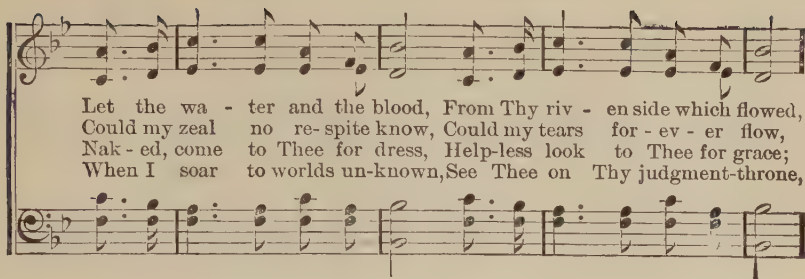
Rev. A. M. TOPLADY.

Dr. THOS. HASTINGS.

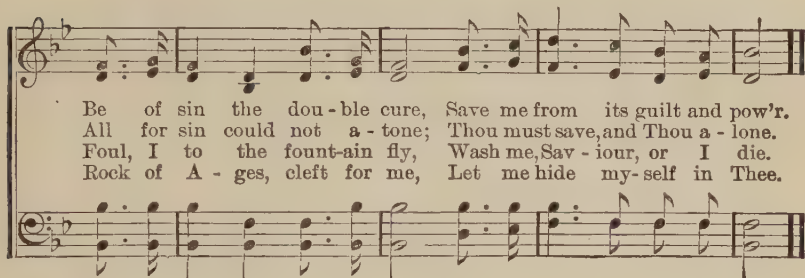


1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
 2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de - mands;
 3. Noth - ing in my hands I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,

Rock of Ages.—Concluded.



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
 Could my zeal no re-spite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress, Help-less look to Thee for grace;
 When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judgment-throne,



Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save me from its guilt and pow'r.
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 Foul, I to the fount-ain fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.

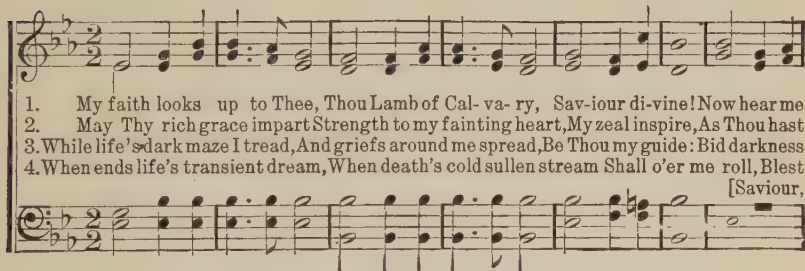
188

My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

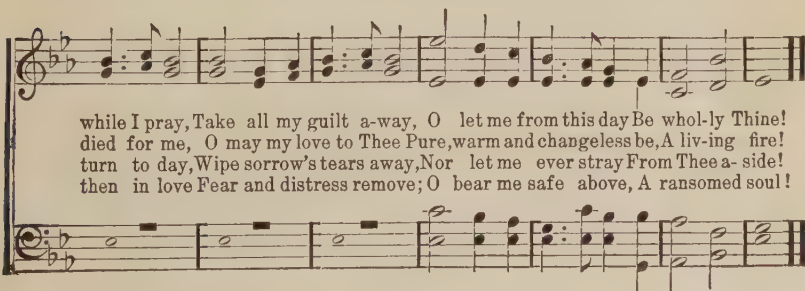
(Olivet).

RAY PALMER.

LOWELL MASON.



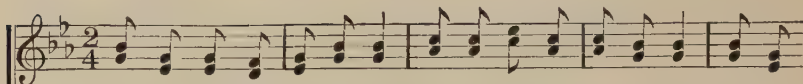
1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav-iour di-vine! Now hear me
 2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire, As Thou hast
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my guide: Bid darkness
 4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest
[Saviour,



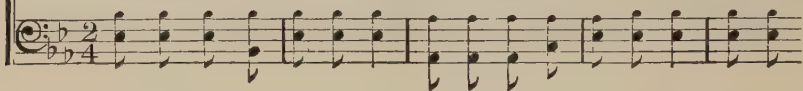
while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine!
 died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv-ing fire!
 turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray From Thee a-side!
 then in love Fear and distress remove; O bear me safe above, A ransomed soul!

ANNA B. WARNER

WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.



1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so: Lit - tle
2. Je - sus from His throne on high, Came in - to this world to die; That I
3. Je - sus loves me! He who died Heaven's gate to o - pen wide! He will
4. Je - sus, take this heart of mine; Make it pure, and wholly Thine: Thou hast

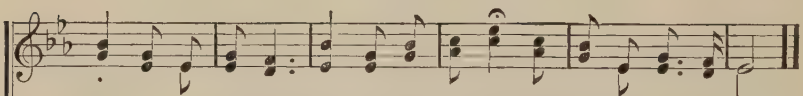
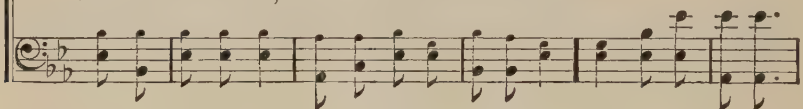


CHORUS.



ones to Him be-long; They are weak, but He is strong.
 might from sin be free, Bled and died up-on the tree.
 wash a - way my sin, Let His little child come in.
 bled and died for me, I will henceforth live for Thee.

Yes, Jesus loves me!

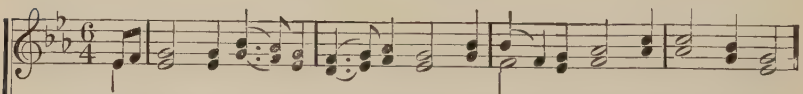


Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me! The Bi - ble tells me so!



CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. BRADBURY.



1. Just as I am, with - out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' toss'd a - bout With many a conflict, many a doubt,



Just As I Am.—Concluded.

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 Fight-ing and fears within, without, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,
 Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
 Because Thy promise I believe,
 O Lamb of God, I come. I come!

191

Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

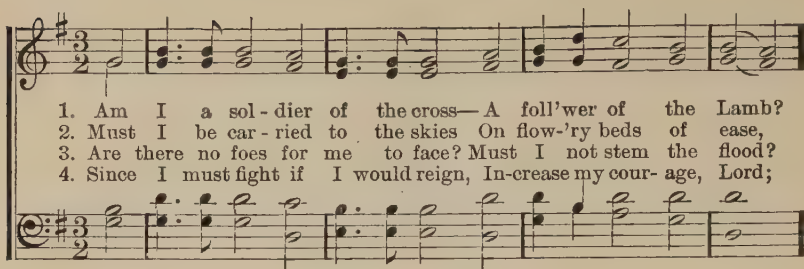
1. "Al-most per-suad-ed," now to be-lieve; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
 2. "Al-most per-suad-ed," come, come to-day, "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
 3. "Al-most per-suad-ed," har-vest is past! "Al-most per-suad-ed,"

Christ to re-ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir-it,
 turn not a-way; Je-sus in-vites you here, An-gels are
 doom comes at last! "Al-most" can-not a-vail; "Al-most" is

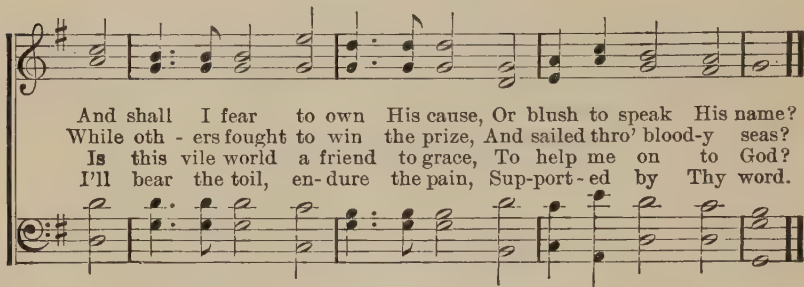
go Thy way, Some more con-ven-ient day On Thee I'll call."
 ling-'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear, O wand'rer, come.
 but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit-ter wail—"Almost—but lost!"

ISAAC WATTS.

THOMAS A. ARNE.



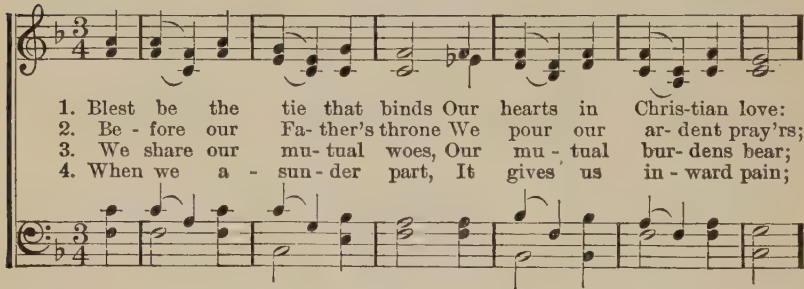
1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross—A foll'wer of the Lamb?
 2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow'-ry beds of ease,
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
 4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In-crease my cour-age, Lord;



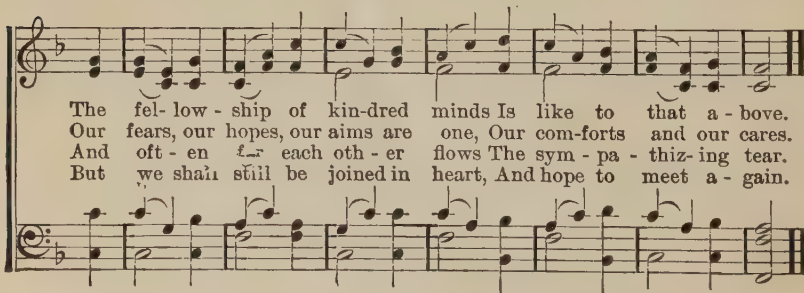
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
 While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?
 Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.

JOHN FAWCETT.

HANS G. NAEGLI.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love:
 2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent pray'rs;
 3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear;
 4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain;



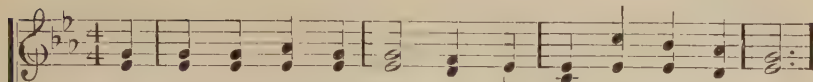
The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
 And oft-en *for* each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

The Church's One Foundation.

S. J. STONE.

"Christ is the head of the church."—Eph. 5: 25.

Dr. S. S. WESLEY.



1. The church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth;
3. Though with a scorn - ful won - der Men see her sore op - prest;
4. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion And tu - mults of her war,
5. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,



She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the Word;
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion—One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 By schisms rent a - sun - der, By her - e - sies dis - trest;
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;
 And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:



From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
 One ho - ly Name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food;
 Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up, "How long?"
 Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
 Oh, hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,



With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - ery grace en - dued.
 And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song.
 And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
 Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee!



GEORGE MATHESON.

ALBERT L. PEACE.

1. O love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea-ry
 2. O light that followest all my way, I yield my flick'ring
 3. O joy that seek-est me thro' pain, I can-not close my
 5. O cross that lift-est up my head, I dare not ask to

soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe, That
 torch to thee; My heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray, That
 heart to thee; I trace the rain-bow thro' the rain, And
 hide from thee; I lay in dust life's glo-ry dead, And

in thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, ful - ler be!
 in thy sun-shine's glow its day May bright-er, fair - er be!
 feel the promise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be!
 from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be!

THOS. SHEPHERD.

G. N. ALLEN.

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
 2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free;
 3. Up - on the crys - tal pavement, down At Je - sus' pierc-ed feet,
 4. Oh, precious cross! oh, glorious crown! Oh res - ur - rec - tion day!

Must Jesus Bear the Cross.—Concluded.

No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
 And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
 With joy I'll cast my gold-en crown, And His dear name re - peat.
 Ye an-gels from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.

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Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

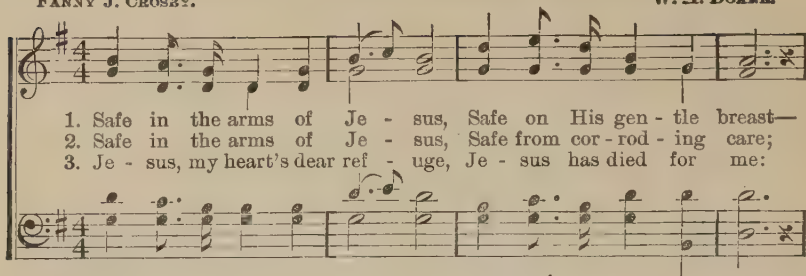
CHARLES WESLEY.

S. B. MARSH.

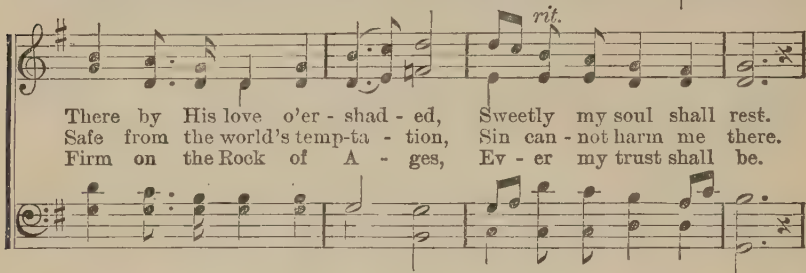
1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly. }
 { While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high. }
 2. { Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my hopeless soul on Thee; }
 { Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still support and com - fort me: }
 3. { Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find; }
 { Raise the fall - ing, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. }

Hide me, O my Sav - iour hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is strayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un - right - eous - ness;

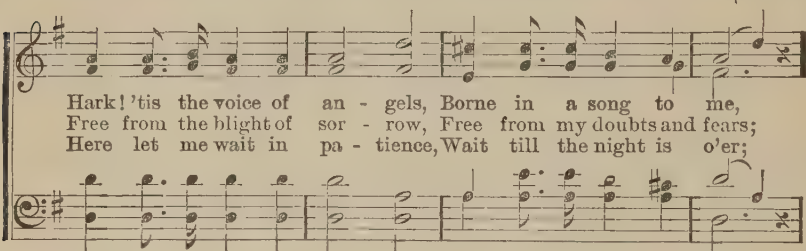
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
 Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing!
 Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.



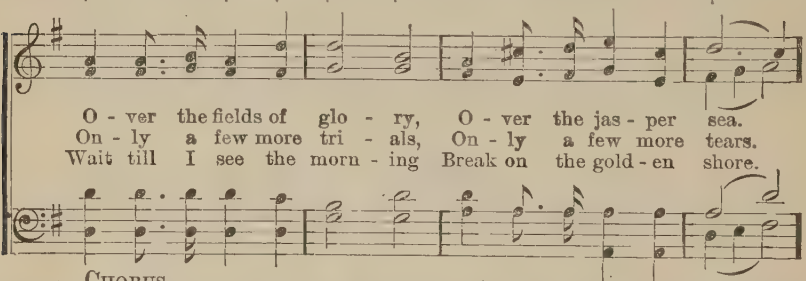
1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast—
 2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care;
 3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me:



There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweetly my soul shall rest.
 Safe from the world's temp - ta - tion, Sin can - not harm me there.
 Firm on the Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be.

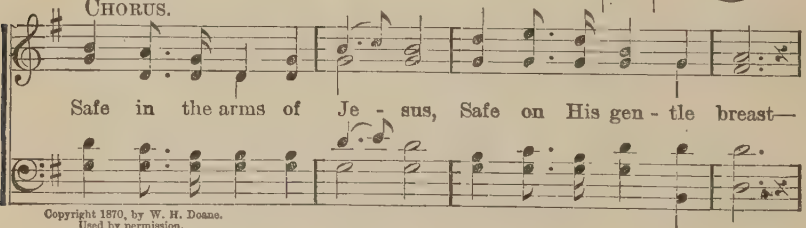


Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
 Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;
 Here let me wait in pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;



O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.
 On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears.
 Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold - en shore.

CHORUS.



Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast—

Safe in the Arms of Jesus.—Concluded.

There by His love o'er-shad-ed, Sweetly my soul shall rest.

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I Am Praying For You.

S. O'MALEY CLUFF.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. I have a Sav-iour, He's pleading in glo-ry, A dear, lov-ing
2. I have a Fa-ther: to me He has giv-en A hope for e-
3. I have a robe: 'tis re-splend-ent in white-ness, A-wait-ing in
4. When Je-sus has found you, tell others the sto-ry, That my lov-ing

Saviour tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch-ing in ten-der-ness
ter-ni-ty, bless-ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in
glo-ry my won-der-ing view; Oh, when I re-ceive it all shin-ing in
Saviour is your Sav-iour too; Then pray that your Saviour may bring them to

CHORUS.

o'er me, And oh, that my Sav-iour were your Saviour too.
heav-en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too! } For you I am
brightness, Dear friends, could I see you re-ceive-ing one too!
glory, And pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!

praying, For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm pray-ing for you.

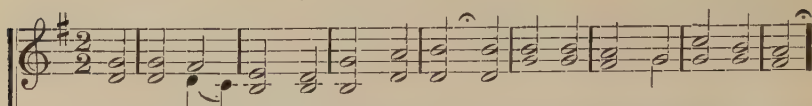
All People that on Earth.

"Come before his presence with singing."—PSA. c: 2.

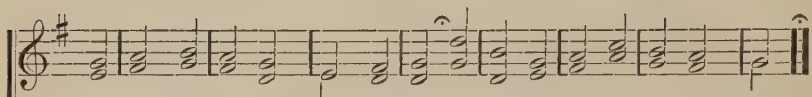
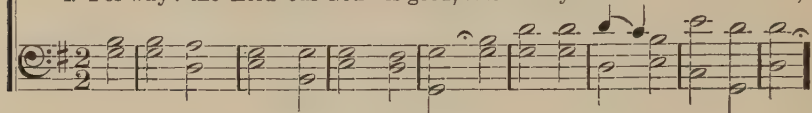
Rev. WM. KETHE.

(OLD HUNDRED. L. M.)

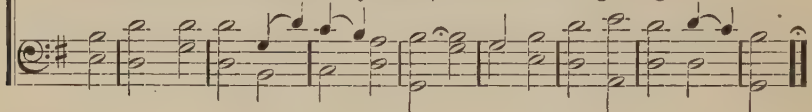
L. BOURGEOIS.



1. All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
2. Know that the Lord is God in-deed; Without our aid He did us make:
3. O en-ter then His gates with praise, Approach with joy His courts unto:
4. For why? the Lord our God is good, His mer-cy is for - ev - er sure;



Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell, Come ye before Him and re-joice.
 We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
 Praise, laud, and bless His name always, For it is seem-ly so to do.
 His truth at all times firm-ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.



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Love Divine, all Loves Excelling.

CHARLES WESLEY.

(BEECHER. 8s. 7s. D.)

JOHN ZUNDEL.



1. Love di-vine, all loves ex-cel-ling, Joy of heav'n to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir-it In - to ev - 'ry troub-led breast!
3. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion, Pure, and spotless may we be:



Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faithful mer - cies crown.
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom-ised rest;
 Let us see our whole sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly se - cured by Thee!



Love Divine, all Loves Excelling.—Concluded.

Je - sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure un-bounded love Thou art;
Take a-way the love of sin-ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Changed from glory in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place;

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning! Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise.

202

O God, our Help in Ages Past.

"Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations."—PSA. xc: 1.

ISAAC WATTS.

DR. CROFT.

1. O God our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived its frame,
4. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;

Our shel - ter from the storm-y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day,

6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

Trust and Obey.

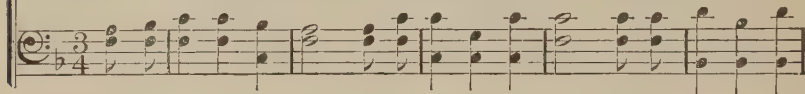
"Whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he."—Proverbs xxi, 20.

Rev. J. H. SAMMIS.

D. B. TOWNER.



1. When we walk with the Lord In the Light of His Word What a glo-ry He
2. Not a shadow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But wenev-er can prove The delights of His love Un-til all on the
5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His



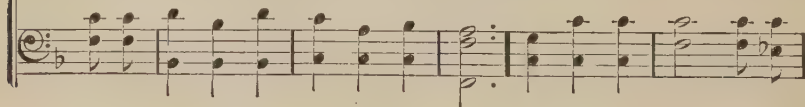
sheds on our way! While we do His good-will, He a-bides with us still,
drives it a-way; Not a doubt or a fear, Not a sigh nor a 'tear
rich-ly re-pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown or a cross
al-tar we lay; For the fa-vor He shows, And the joy He be-stows,
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go—



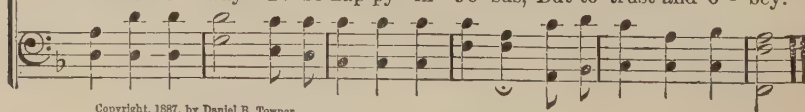
CHORUS.



And with all who will trust and o - bey.	} Trust and o - bey, for there's
Can a-bide while we trust and o - bey.	
But is blest if we trust and o - bey.	
Are for them who will trust and o - bey.	
Ne-v-er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.	



no oth-er way To be hap-py in Je-sus, But to trust and o - bey.



Saviour, Like a Shepherd.

DOROTHY A. THRUPP.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. { Sav-iour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend' rest care; }
 { In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds prepare. }
 2. { We are Thine, do Thou be-friend us, Be the Guardian of our way; }
 { Keep Thy flock, from sin de-fend us, Seek us when we go a-stray. }
 3. { Thou hast promised to re-ceive us, Poor and sin-ful tho' we be; }
 { Thou hast mer-cy to re-lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free. }

Bless-ed Je-sus! bless-ed Je-sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
 Bless-ed Je-sus! bless-ed Je-sus! Hear, O hear us, when we pray;
 Bless-ed Je-sus! bless-ed Je-sus! We will ear-ly turn to Thee;

Bless-ed Je-sus! bless-ed Je-sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are!
 Bless-ed Je-sus! bless-ed Je-sus! Hear, O hear us, when we pray!
 Bless-ed Je-sus! bless-ed Je-sus! We will ear-ly turn to Thee!

Father Grant Thy Blessing.

R. H.

Quietly.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Fa-ther, grant Thy bless-ing, Ere we go to rest,
 2. Fa-ther, watch Thou o'er us, Thro' the dark-some night,

May calm sleep re-fresh us, In Thy keep-ing blest.
 From all harm pro-tect us, Till the morn-ing light.

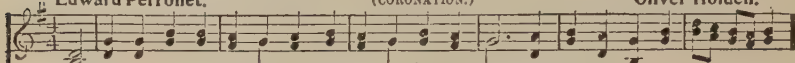
Devotional Hymns

No. 206. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

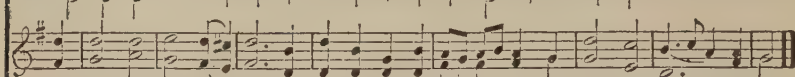
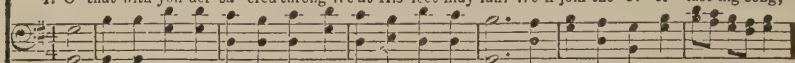
Edward Perronet.

(CORONATION.)

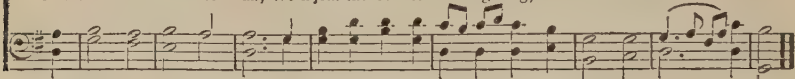
Oliver Holden.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite,
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,



And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
 And crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
 And crown Him Lord of all; To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord of all!
 And crown Him Lord of all; We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all!

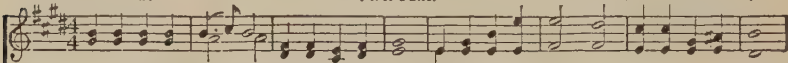


No. 207. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

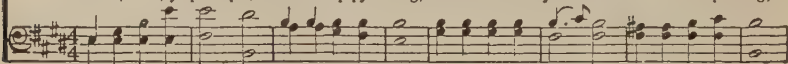
Sabine Gould.

First Tune.

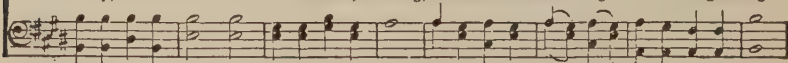
Arthur Sullivan.



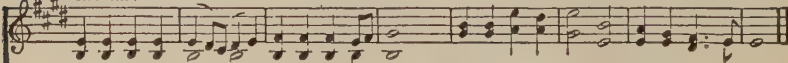
- 1: Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore;
2. At the sign of tri - umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic - to - ry!
3. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are treading Where the saints have trod;
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song;



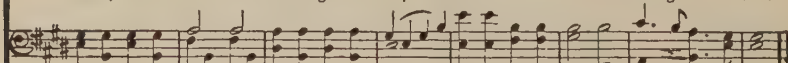
Christ the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe; For - ward - to bat - tle, See His ban - ner go!
 Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er At the shout of praise, Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise.
 We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King, This thro' countess a - ges Men and angels sing.



REFRAIN.



Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.



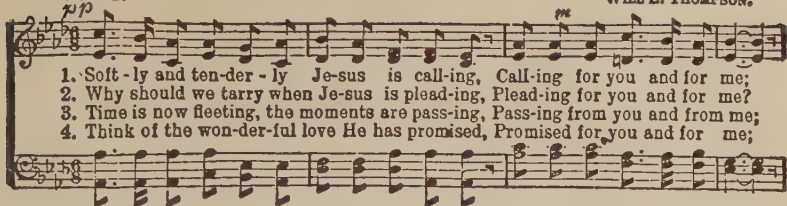
No. 208.

Softly and Tenderly.

BY PER. WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., E. LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

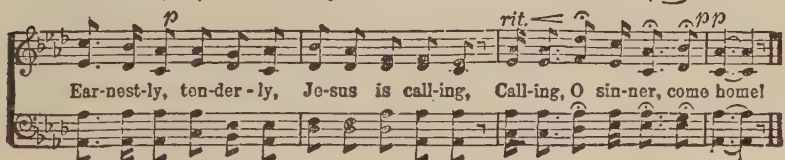
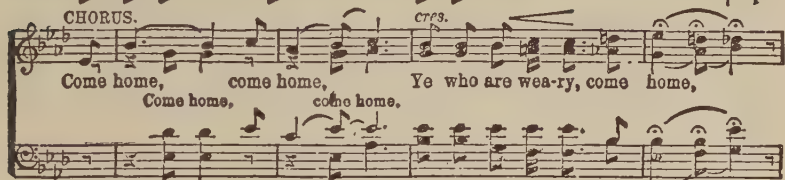
W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.



At the heart's por-tal He's wait-ing and watch-ing, Watch-ing for you and for me.
 Why should we lin-ger and heed not His mer-cies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
 Shadows are gath-er-ing, and death's night is com-ing, Com-ing for you and for me.
 Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mer-cy and par-don, Par-don for you and for me.

CHORUS.

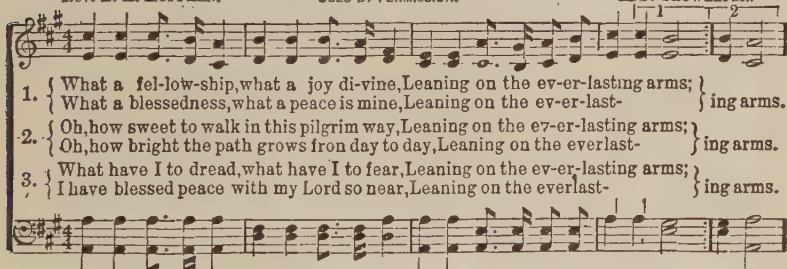


No. 209. Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

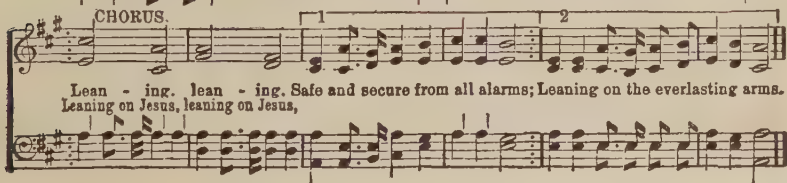
Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

USED BY PERMISSION.

A. J. SNOWALTER.



CHORUS.



No. 210.

Bring Them In.

Alexcenah Thomas.

W. A. Ogden.

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des-ert dark and drear,
 2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the lit-tle lambs to find?
 3. Out in the des-ert hear their cry, Out on the moun-tain wild and high,

Call - ing the lambs who've gone a - stray Far from the Shepherd's fold a - way.
 Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?
 Hark! 'tis the Mas - ter speaks to thee, "Go, find My lambs, wher e'er they be."

CHORUS.

{ Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;
 { Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring the lit-tle ones to [Omit. . . .] Je - sus.

No. 211.

There is a Fountain.

Wm. Cowper.

American Melody.

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
 2. O Lamb of God! Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r,
 3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
 4. And when this lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave,

And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains,
 Till all the ran-somed church of God Are saved, to sin no more.
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
 Then, in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

D. S.

Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains;
 Are saved to sin no more, Are saved to sin no more;
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;
 I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save;

No. 212.

Sweet By-and-By.

S. Fillmore Bennett.

BY PERMISSION.

Jos. P. Webster.

1. There's a land that is fair-er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far; For the Fa-ther waits
 2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore The me - lo - di - ous songs of the blest, And our spir-its shall
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous

CHORUS.

o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a dwelling place there.
 sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the bless-ing of rest. In the sweet by-and-by, We shall
 gift of His love, And the blessings that hallow our days. In the sweet by-and-by.

meet on that beautiful shore; In the sweet by-and-by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
 by-and-by: In the sweet by-and-by.

No. 213.

Higher Ground.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.
JOHN J. HOOD, OWNER. USED BY PER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I'm pressing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gaining ev-'ry day;
 2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
 3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled.
 4. I want to scale the ut-most height, And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright;

Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
 Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim is high-er ground,
 For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
 But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."

D. S.—than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Lord, lift me up, and I shall stand By faith, on heaven's table-land; A higher plane

No. 214.

Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W.

FINE

M. M. Wells.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris - tian's side, Gen - tly lead us by the hand,
2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend, Leave us not - to doubt and fear,
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Waiting still for sweet re - lease, Nothing left but heav'n and pray'r,

D.C.—Whisper soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come, Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

D.C.

Pil-grims in a des - ert land; Wea - ry souls for - e'er re-joice, While they hear that sweetest voice,
Grop-ing on 'in dark-ness drear; When the storms are rag-ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wondering if our names are there; Wad-ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead-ing naught but Je - sus blood;

No. 215. Holy Ghost, with Love Divine.

A. Reed.

Gottschalk.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light divine, Shine up-on this heart of mine;
2. Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine, Cleanse this guilty heart of mine, Long hath sin without control, Held dominion o'er my soul.
3. Holy Ghost, with joy divine, Cheer this saddened heart of mine; Bid my many woes depart, Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.
4. Holy Spirit, all divine, Dwell within this heart of mine; Cast down ev'ry idol throne, Reign supreme—and reign alone.

No. 216.

Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber.

John B. Dykes.

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear - ly in the morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee;
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of sin-ful man Thy glory may not see;
4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
Cher-u-bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
On - ly Thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee, Per-fect in pow-er, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty.

No. 217. I Love To Tell The Story.

Katherine Hankey.

USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER.

William G. Fischer.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than all the gold - en fan - cies
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
 Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
 More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
 To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

CHORUS.

It sat - is - fies my long - ings as noth - ing else would do. I love to tell the sto - ry,
 And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
 The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.
 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.

'Twill be my theme an glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love,

No. 218

Even Me, Even Me.

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

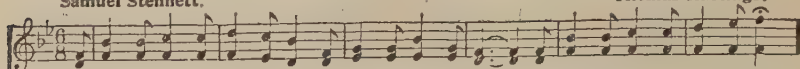
1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirst-y land re -
 2. Pass me not, O God, my Fa - ther Sin - ful tho' my heart may be; Thou mightst leave me, but the
 3. Pass me not, O gra - cious Sav - ior, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long - ing for Thy
 4. Love of God, so pure and change - less, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and

fresh - ing; Let some drops now fall on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.
 rath - er; Let Thy mer - cy light on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
 fa - vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
 boundless Mag - ni - fy them all in me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

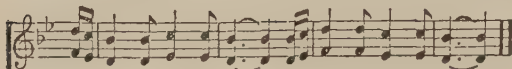
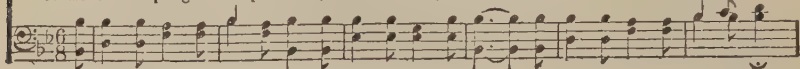
No. 219. Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned,

Samuel Stennett.

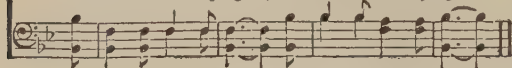
Thomas Hastings.



1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Sav - ior's brow; His head with radiant glories crowned,
2. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare, A - mong the sons of men; Fair - er is He than all the fair
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis - tress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He bore the shame - ful cross,



His lips with grace o'er - flow, His lips with grace o'er - flow.
That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.
And car - ried all my grief, And car - ried all my grief.



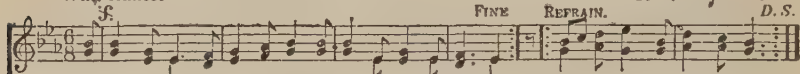
- 4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have:
He make me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

- 5 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be thine.

No. 220. The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter

J. H. Stockton.



1. { The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus, } { Sweetest note in ser - aph song, }
{ He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus. } { Sweetest name on mortal tongue, }
D. S. — Sweetest car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.



- 2 Your many sins are all forgiven,
Oh! hear the voice of Jesus;
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.
- 3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Savior's name,
I love the name of Jesus.
- 4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

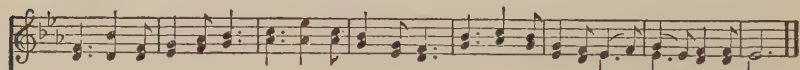
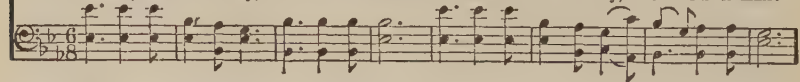
No. 221. Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy.

Mrs. Horatius Bonar,

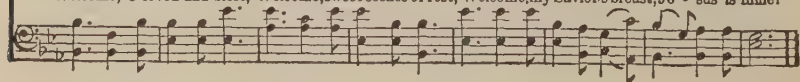
T. E. Perkins.



1. Fade, fade, each earthly joy, Je - sus is mine! Break ev - 'ry ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine!
2. Tempt not my soul a - way, Je - sus is mine! Here would I ev - er stay, Je - sus is mine!
3. Farewell, ye dreams of night, Je - sus is mine! Lost in this dawn - ing light, Je - sus is mine!
4. Fare - well, mor - tal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come e - ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is mine!



Dark is the wil - der - ness, Earth has no rest - ing place, Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!
Per - ish - ing things of clay, Born for but one brief day, Pass from my heart a - way, Je - sus is mine!
All that my soul has tried Left but a dis - mal void, Je - sus has sat - is - fied, Je - sus is mine!
Welcome, O loved and blest, Welcome, sweet scenes of rest, Welcome, my Savior's breast, Je - sus is mine!



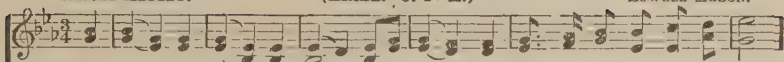
No. 222.

His Matchless Worth.

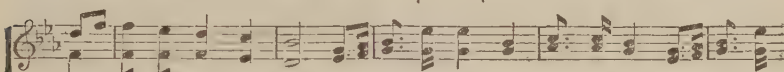
SAMUEL MEDLEY.

(ARIEL, C. P. M.)

LOWELL MASON.



1. O could I speak the match-less worth, O could I sound the glories forth
2. I'd sing the pre-cious blood He spilt, My ran-som from the dreadful guilt
3. I'd sing the char-ac-tor He bears, And all the forms of love He wears,
4. Well, the de-light-ful day will come, When my dear Lord will take me home



Which in my Sav-iour shine! I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with
Of sin and wrath di-vine; I'd sing His glo-rious right-cous-ness, In which all
Ex-alt-ed on His throne; In loft-iest songs of sweet-est praise, I would to
And I shall see His face; Then with my Sav-iour, Broth-er, Friend, A blest e-



Ga-briel while he sings In notes al-most di-vine, In notes al-most di-vine.
per-fect, heav'nly dress My soul shall ev-er shine, My soul shall ev-er shine.
ev-er-last-ing days Make all His glo-ries known, Make all His glo-ries known.
ter-ni-ty I'll spend, Tri-umph-ant in His grace, Tri-umph-ant in His grace.



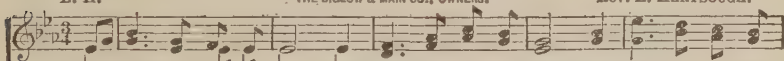
No. 223.

I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. H.

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THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., OWNERS.

REV. L. HARTSOUGH.



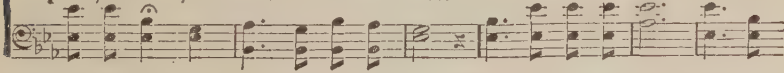
1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy
2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vile-ness
3. 'Tis Je-sus calls me on, To per-fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and



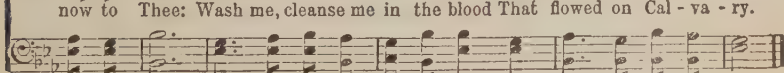
CHORUS.



pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.
ful-ly cleanse, Till spot-less all, and pure. I am com-ing, Lord, Com-ing
peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a-bove.



now to Thee: Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.



No. 224.

My Jesus, I Love Thee.

(GORDON. 11s.)

A. J. GORDON,

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the
 2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur - chased my
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
 long as Thou lend - est me breath, And say when the death - dew lies
 dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Say - iour art Thou, If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.
 thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.
 cold on my brow: "If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now."
 crown on my brow: "If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now."

No. 225.

There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T.

USED BY PER. W. L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND
THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. There's a great day coming, A great day coming, There's a great day com - ing by and by;
 2. There's a bright day coming, A bright day coming, There's a bright day com - ing by and by;
 3. There's a sad day coming, A sad day coming, There's a sad day com - ing by and by;

When the saints and the sinners shall be parted right and left,
 But its brightness shall only come to them that love the Lord, Are you ready for that day to come
 When the sinner shall hear his doom, "Depart, I know ye not,"

CHORUS. *m pp*

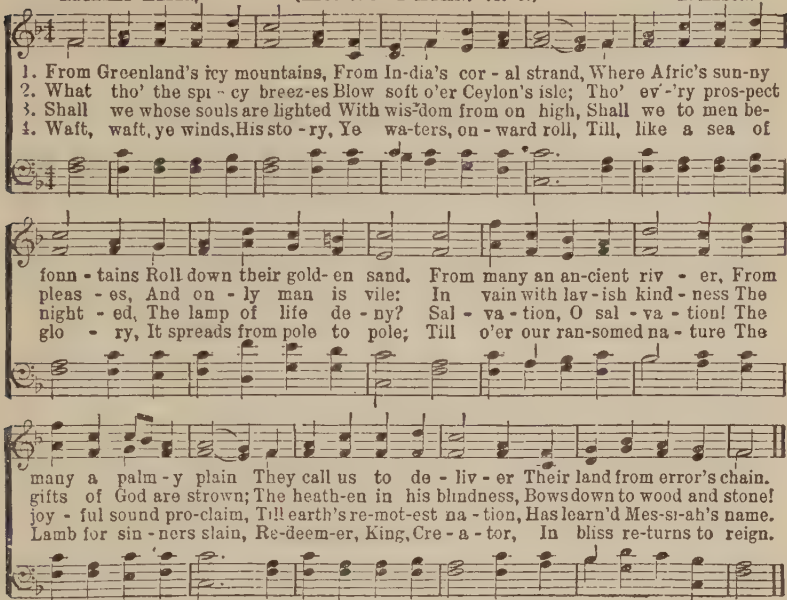
Are you ready? Are you ready? Are you ready for the judgment day? For the judgment day?

No. 226. From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

REGINALD HEBER,

(MISSIONARY HYMN, 7s. 6.)

L. MASON.



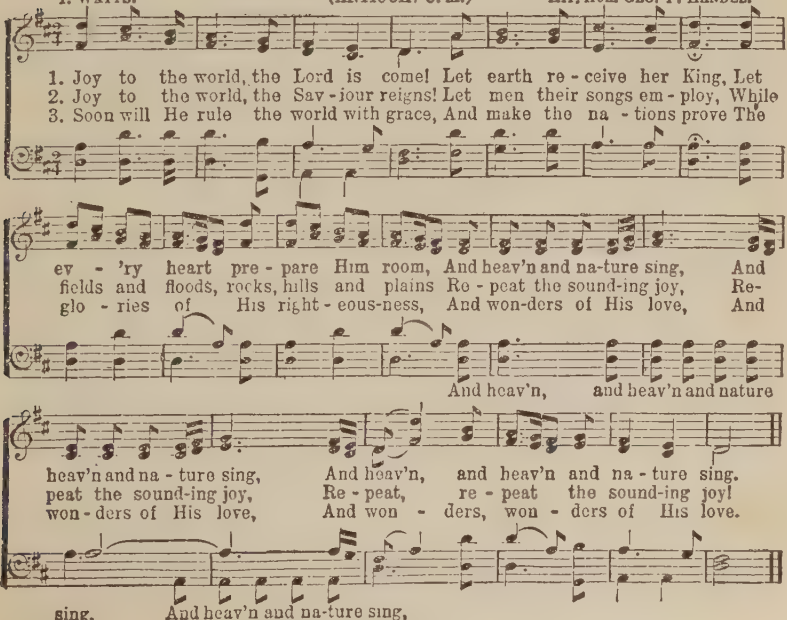
1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From In-dia's cor-al strand, Where Afri-c's sun-ny
 2. What tho' the spi-cy breez-es Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle; Tho' ev'-ry pros-pect
 3. Shall we whose souls are lighted With wis-dom from on high, Shall we to men be-
 4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto-ry, Ye wa-ters, on-ward roll, Till, like a sea of
 foun-tains Roll down their gold-en sand. From many an an-cient riv-er, From
 pleas-es, And on-ly man is vile: In vain with lav-ish kind-ness The
 night-ed, The lamp of life de-niy? Sal-va-tion, O sal-va-tion! The
 glo-ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ran-somed na-ture The
 many a palm-y plain They call us to de-liv-er Their land from error's chain.
 gifts of God are strown; The heath-en in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone!
 joy-ful sound pro-claim, Till earth's re-mot-est na-tion, Has learn'd Mes-si-ah's name.
 Lamb for sin-ners slain, Re-deem-er, King, Cre-a-tor, In bliss re-turns to reign.

No. 227. Joy to the World.

I. WATTS.

(ANTIOCH, C. M.)

Arr. from GEO. F. HANDEL.



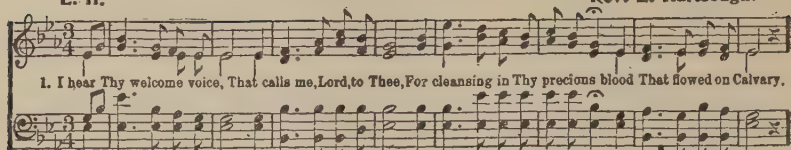
1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re-ceive her King, Let
 2. Joy to the world, the Sav-iour reigns! Let men their songs em-ploy, While
 3. Soon will He rule the world with grace, And make the na-tions prove The
 ev-ry heart pre-pare Him room, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And
 fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Re-peat the sound-ing joy, Re-
 glo-ries of His right-eous-ness, And won-ders of His love, And
 And heav'n, and heav'n and nature
 heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing.
 Re-peat the sound-ing joy, re-peat the sound-ing joy!
 won-ders of His love, And won-ders, won-ders of His love.
 sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing,

No. 228

L. H.

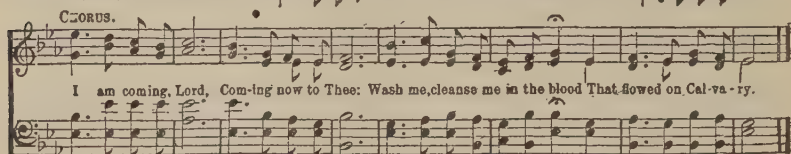
I Am Coming, Lord.

Rev. L. Hartsough.



1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy precious blood That flowed on Calvary.

CHORUS.



I am coming, Lord, Com-ing now to Thee: Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-vary.

2 Tho' coming weak and vile
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on,
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust
For earth and heav'n above.

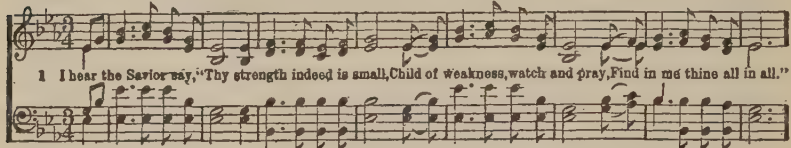
4 And He assurance gives
To loyal hearts and true,
That ev'ry promise is fulfilled
To those who hear and do.

No. 229.

Mrs. H. M. Hall.

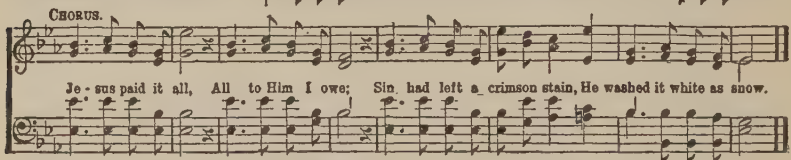
Jesus Paid It All.

John T. Grape.



1 I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small, Child of weakness, watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all."

CHORUS.



Je-sus paid it all, All to Him I owe; Sin, had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

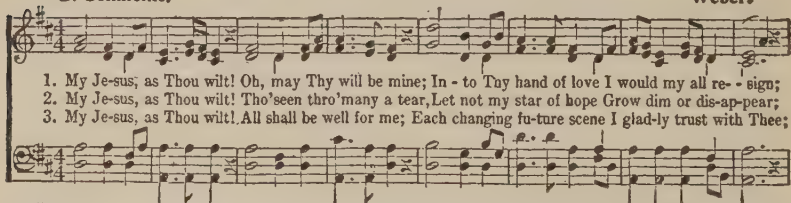
4 And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

No. 230.

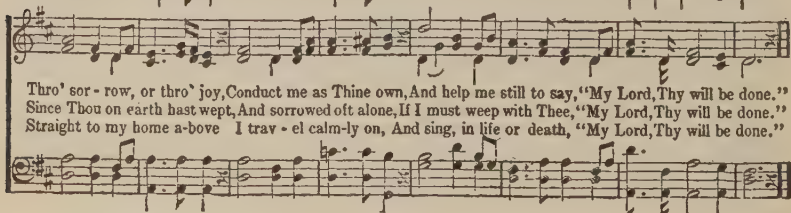
B. Schmolke.

My Jesus, as Thou Wilt.

Weber.



1. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! Oh, may Thy will be mine; In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign;
2. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! Tho' seen thro' many a tear, Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis-ap-pear;
3. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me; Each changing fu-ture scene I glad-ly trust with Thee;

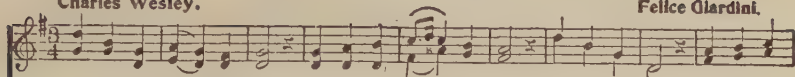


Thro' sor - row, or thro' joy, Conduct me as Thine own, And help me still to say, "My Lord, Thy will be done."
Since Thou on earth hast wept, And sorrowed oft alone, If I must weep with Thee, "My Lord, Thy will be done."
Straight to my home a-bove I trav - el calm-ly on, And sing, in life or death, "My Lord, Thy will be done."

No. 231. Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley.

Felice Giardini.



1. Come, Thou Al-might-y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa-ther all-
 2. Come, Thou in-car-nate Word, Gird on Thy might-y sword, Our prayer at-tend; Come, and Thy
 3. Come, ho-ly Com-fort-er, Thy sa-cred wit-ness bear In this glad hour; Thou who al-
 4. To the great One in Three, The high-est prais-es be Hence, ev-er more! His sov'reign

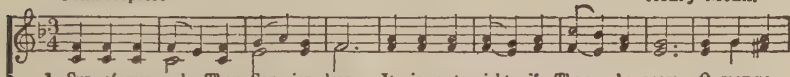


glo-ri-ous, O'er all vic-to-ri-ous, Come, and reign o-ver us, An-cient of days! I
 peo-ple bless, And give Thy Word suc-cess: Spir-it of hol-i-ness, On us de-scend!
 might-y art, Now rule in ev-'ry heart, And ne'er from us de-part, Spir-it of pow'r!
 maj-es-ty May we in glo-ry see, And to e-ter-ni-ty Love and a-dore!

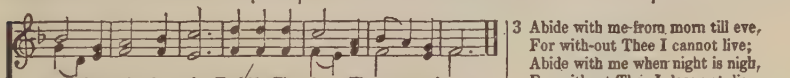
No. 232 Sun of My Soul.

John Kepler.

Henry Monk.



1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near; O may no
 2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wea-ried eye-lids gen-tly steep, Be my last



earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eye.
 thought, how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-ior's breast.

3. Abide with me-from morn till eve,
 For with-out Thee I cannot live;
 Abide with me when night is nigh,
 For without Thee I dare not die.

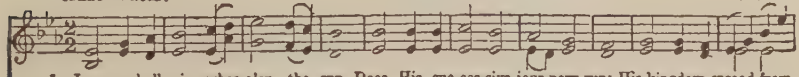
4. Be near to bless me when I wake,
 Ere thro' the world my way I take,
 Abide with me till in Thy love
 I lose myself in heaven above.

No. 233. Jesus Shall Reign.

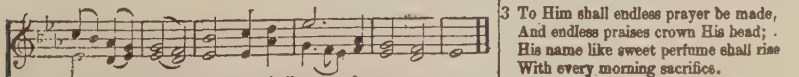
Isaac Watts.

Third Tune.

John Hatton.



1. Je-sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does His suc-ces-sive jour-neys run; His kingdom spread from
 2. From north to south the prin-ces meet, To pay their hom-age at His feet: While western em-pires



shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 own their Lord, And sav-age tribes at-tend His word.

3. To Him shall endless prayer be made,
 And endless praises crown His head;
 His name like sweet perfume shall rise
 With every morning sacrifice.

4. People and realms of every tongue
 Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
 And infant voices shall proclaim
 Their early blessings on His name.

No. 234.

The Solid Rock.

Rev. Edward Mote.

BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. } My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness; } On Christ the Sol-id
I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.

Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

- 2 When darkness veils His lovely face: I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale, My anchor holds within the veil.
- 3 His oath, His covenant, His blood Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
- 4 When He shall come with trumpet sound O may I then in Him be found,
Drest in His righteousness alone, Faultless to stand before the throne.

No. 235. When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

Isaac Watts.

Second Tune.

Isaac Baker Woodbury.

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died, My rich-est gain I
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God: All the vain things that

count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride,
charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.

- 3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all,

No. 236.

Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay.

J. J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Je-sus who died And is now gone a-bove.
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir-it of light, Who has shown us our Savior, And scattered our night.
3. All glo-ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.
4. Re-vive us a-gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from a-bove.

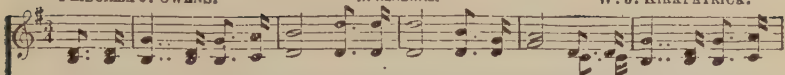
REFRAIN.

1 Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men! 2 Re-vive us a-gain.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

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IN RENEWAL.

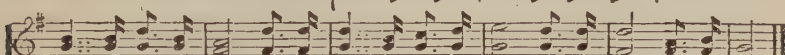
W. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. We have heard a joy - ful sound, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Spread the tidings all a -
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Tell to sin - ners far and
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle's strife, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; By His death and endless
4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Let the nations now re -



round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the
wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o
life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the
joice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est



steeps and cross the waves; Onward, 'tis our Lord's command, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
back, ye o - cean caves; Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
heart for mer - cy craves, Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
hills and deep - est caves; This our song of vic - to - ry, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.



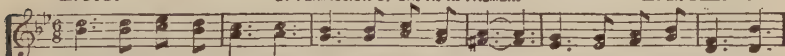
No. 238.

Yield Not to Temptation.

H. P. P.

BY PERMISSION OF DR. H. R. PALMER.

H. R. PALMER.



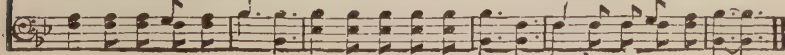
1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield - ing is sin, Each vic - t'ry will help you
2. Fight man - ful - ly on - ward, Dark passions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus,
3. Shun e - vil com - pan - ions, Bad language dis - dain, God's name hold in rev' - rence,
4. Be tho't - ful and earn - est, Kind - heart - ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus,
5. To him that o'er - com - eth, God giv - eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con - quer,
6. He who is our Sav - iour, Our strength will re - new, Look ev - er to Je - sus,



Some oth - er to win; He'll car - ry you thro'.
Nor take it in vain; He'll car - ry you thro'. Ask the Sav - iour to help you,
Tho' of - ten cast down; He'll car - ry you thro'.



Comfort, strengthen, and keep you; He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you thro'.

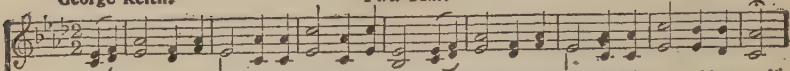


No. 239. How Firm a Foundation.

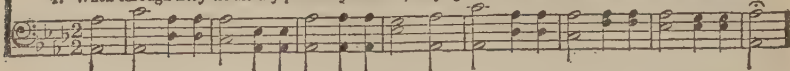
George Keith.

First Tune.

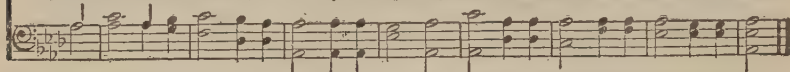
Anne Steele.



1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!
2. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dismayed! For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;
3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow,
4. "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie, My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply,



What more can He say than to you He hath said, To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled?
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand Up - held by my gracious, om-nip - o-tent hand.
For I will be with thee, thy trials to bless, And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
The flame shall not hurt thee - I on - ly de-sign Thy dress to consume, and thy gold to re-fine.



5 "E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

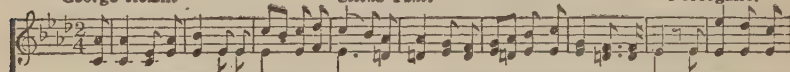
6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

No. 240. How Firm a Foundation.

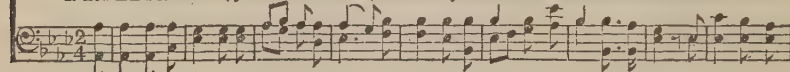
George Keith.

Second Tune.

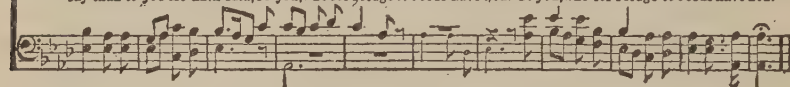
Portogallo.



1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent word! What more can He



say than to you He hath said, To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled? To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

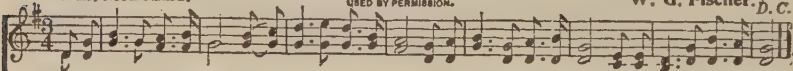


No. 241. I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

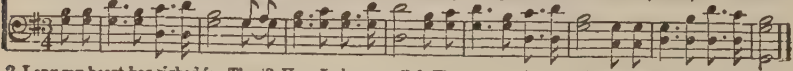
Wm. McDonald.

USED BY PERMISSION.

W. G. Fischer, D. C.



1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind; I am counting all but dress, I shall full salvation find.
CHO.—I am trusting, Lord, in Thee; Blest Lamb of Calvary; Humbly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Jesus, save me now.



2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee
Long has evil reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store;
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine forevermore.

4 In the promises I trust
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.

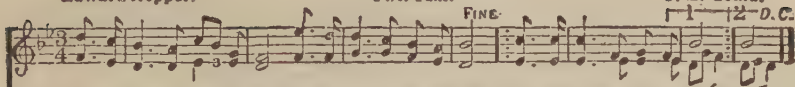
No. 242.

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

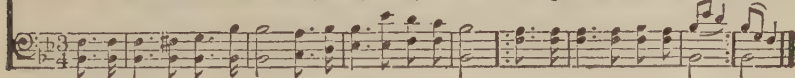
Edward Hopper.

First Tune.

J. E. Gould.



1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tempestuous sea: { Un - known waves before me roll, {
D.C.—Chart and compass come from Thee, Jesus, Savior, pi - lot me. { Hiding rocks and treach'rous { shoals;



1 Jesus, Savior, pilot me,
Over life's tempestuous sea:
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoals;
Chart and compass come from Thee
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves, obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them: "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twix me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

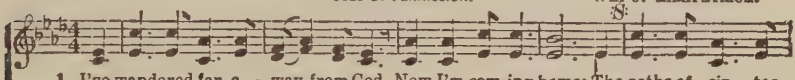
No. 243.

Lord, I'm Coming Home.

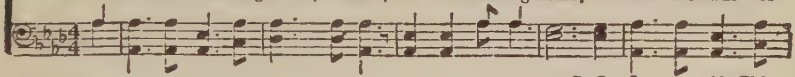
W. J. K.

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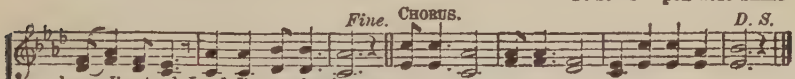
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



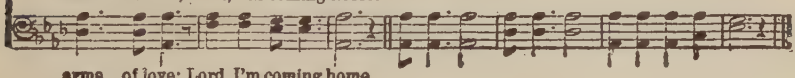
1. I've wandered far a - way from God, Now I'm com - ing home; The paths of sin too
2. I've wast - ed man - y precious years, Now I'm com - ing home; I now re - pent with
3. I'm tired of sin and straying, Lord, Now I'm com - ing home; I'll trust Thy love, be -
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com - ing home; My strength renew, my
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com - ing home; That Je - sus died, and
6. I need His cleansing blood, I know, Now I'm com - ing home; O wash me whi - ter



D. S.—O - pen wide Thine



long I've trod; Lord, I'm coming home.
bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm coming home.
lieve Thy word; Lord, I'm coming home.
hope re - store; Lord, I'm coming home. Coming home, coming home, Nevermore to roam.
died for me; Lord, I'm coming home.
than the snow; Lord, I'm coming home.



arms of love; Lord, I'm coming home.

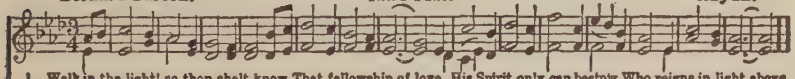
No. 244.

Walk in the Light.

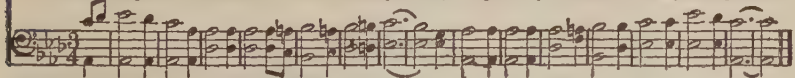
Bernard Barton.

Third Tune.

Haydn.



1. Walk in the light! so thou shalt know That fellowship of love, His Spirit only can bestow, Who reigns in light above.



2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find 3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own 4 Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb
Thy heart made truly His, [shrined, Thy darkness passed away, [shone No fearful shade shall wear;
Who dwells in cloudless light en- Because that light hath on thee Glory shall chase away its gloom,
In whom no darkness is. In which is perfect day. For Christ hath conquered them.

No. 245.

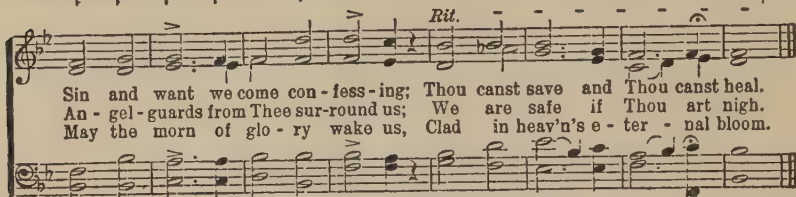
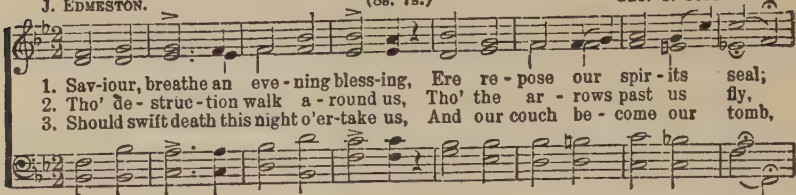
Evening Prayer.

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J. EDMESTON.

(8s. 7s.)

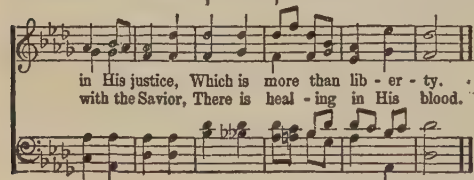
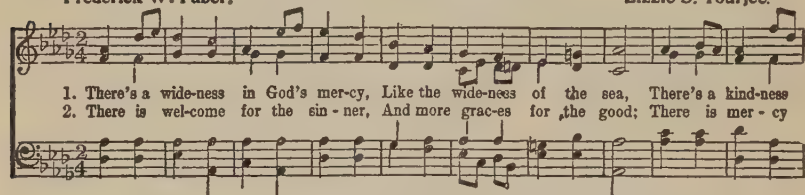
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



No. 246. There's a Wideness.

Frederick W. Faber.

Lizzie S. Tourjee.



3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal,
Is most wonderfully kind.

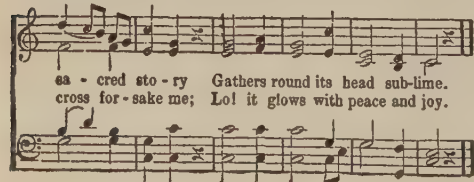
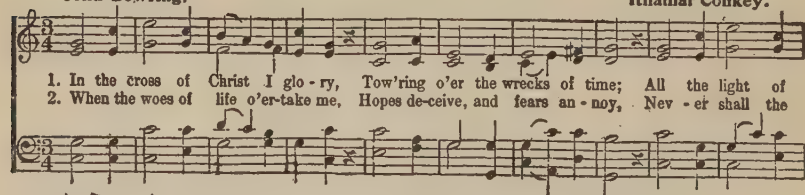
4 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

No. 247.

In the Cross.

John Bowring.

Ithamar Conkey.



3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more luster to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

No. 248.

What Did He Do?

Dr. J. M. GRAY.

USED BY PERMISSION OF O. F. PUGH.

W. OWEN.

1. { O list-en to our won-drous sto-ry, Count-ed once a-mong the lost; }
 2. { Yet, One came down from heaven's glo-ry Sav-ing us at aw-ful cost! }
 3. { No an-gel could His place have tak-en, High-est of the high tho' he; }
 4. { The loved One on the cross for-sak-en Was one of the God-head three! }
 5. { Will you sur-rend-er to this Sav-iour? To His scep-tre hum-bly bow? }
 6. { You, too shall come to know His fav-or, He will save you, save you now. }

CHORUS

Who saved us from e-ter-nal loss? What did He do?
 Who but God's Son up-on the cross? He
 Where is He now? In heav-en in-ter-ced-ing!
 died for you! Be-lieve it thou, In heav-en in-ter-ced-ing!

No. 249.

"Whosoever Will."

P. P. B.

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P. P. BLISS.

1. "Who-so-ever heareth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the blessed tidings all the world around;
 2. Tell the joyful news wher-ever man is found:
 3. Who-so-ev-er com-eth need not de-lay, Now the door is o-pen, en-ter while you may;
 4. Je-sus is the true, the on-ly Liv-ing Way:
 5. "Who-so-ev-er will!" the promise is secure; "Who-so-ev-er will," for ev-er must endure;
 6. "Who-so-ev-er will!" 'tis life for-ev-er-more:

FINE. CHORUS.

"Who-so-ev-er will may come." "Who-so-ev-er will, who-so-ev-er will." Send the
 D.S. "Who-so-ev-er will may come,"

proc-la-ma-tion o-ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-ing Father calls the wand'r-er home:
 D. S.

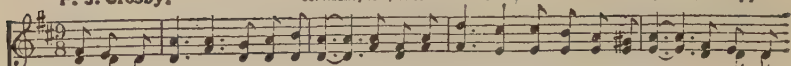
No. 250.

Blessed Assurance.

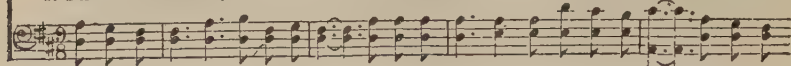
F. J. Crosby.

COPYRIGHT, 1875, BY JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

Mrs. J. F. Knapp.



1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Visions of rap-ture now burst on my sight, An-gels de-
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest, Watching and



va-tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
 scend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry,
 wait-ing, look-ing a-bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.



D. C.—Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.



this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my sto-ry, this is my song;



No. 251.

What a Friend.

H. Bonar.

C. C. Converse.



1. What a Friend we have in Je-sus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a priv-i-lege to car-ry
- D. S.—All be-cause we do not car-ry



Ev-'ry thing to God in prayer! O what peace we oft-en for-feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
 Ev-'ry thing to God in prayer.



- | | | |
|--|--|---|
| <p>1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
 All our sins and griefs to bear!
 What a privilege to carry
 Every thing to God in prayer!
 O what peace we often forfeit,
 O what needless pain we bear,
 All because we do not carry,
 Every thing to God in prayer!</p> | <p>2 Have we trials and temptations?
 Is there trouble anywhere?
 We should never be discouraged,
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Can we find a friend so faithful,
 Who will all our sorrows share?
 Jesus knows our every weakness,
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.</p> | <p>3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
 Cumbered with a load of care?—
 Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
 Take it to the Lord in prayer,
 In His arms He'll take and shield
 Thou wilt find a solace there. (Thee,</p> |
|--|--|---|

No. 252.

At The Cross.

Isaac Watts.

COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY R. E. HUDSON.
USED BY PER.

R. E. Hudson.

1. { Alas! and did my Savior bleed, And did my Sov'reign die,
Would He devote that sa- cred head For such a worm as I?

2. { Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd upon the tree,
A - maz-ing pit-y, grace unknown! And love beyond degree

CHORUS.

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the burden of my heart roll'd a-
way, It was there by faith I received my sight, And now I am happy all the day.
roll'd a-way,

No. 253.

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Isaac Watts.

Hugh Wilson.

1. A - las! and did my Savior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die? Would He devote that
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd upon the tree? A-maz-ing pit-y!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died,
For man, the creature's sin.

sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
grace unknown! And love be-yond de-gree!

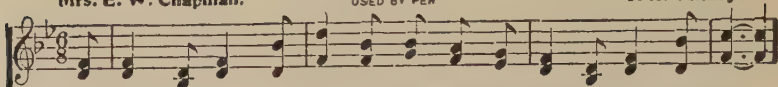
4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,-
'Tis all that I can do.

No. 254. We'll Never Say Good-By.

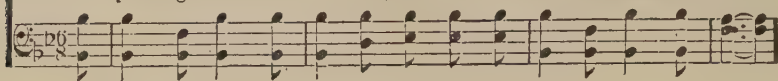
Mrs. E. W. Chapman.

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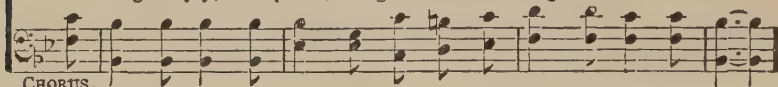
J. H. Tenney.



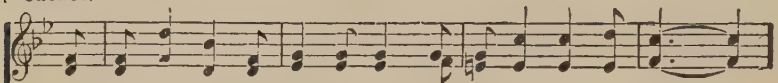
1. With friends on earth we meet in gladness, While swift the mo - ments fly,
2. How joy - ful is the hope that lingers, When loved ones cross death's sea,
3. No part-ing words shall e'er be spok - en In yon - der home so fair,



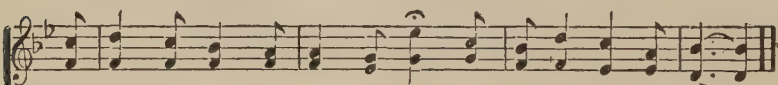
Yet ev - er comes the tho't of sad-ness, That we must say, "Good-by.
That we, when all earth's toils are end - ed, With them shall ev - er be.
But songs of joy, and peace, and glad-ness, We'll sing for - ev - er there.



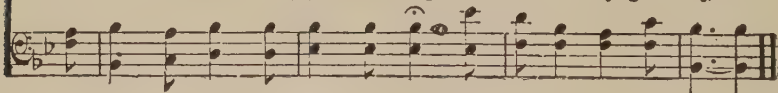
CHORUS.



We'll nev - er say good-by in heav'n, We'll nev - er say good-by, good - by.



For in that land of joy and song We'll nev - er say good-by.



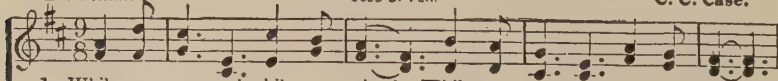
No. 255.

Why Not Now?

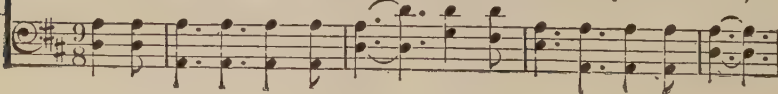
El Nathan.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY C. C. CASE.
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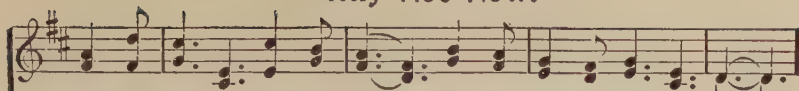
C. C. Case.



1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wan-dered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind;
4. Come to Christ, con-fes-sion make; Come to Christ and par-don take;



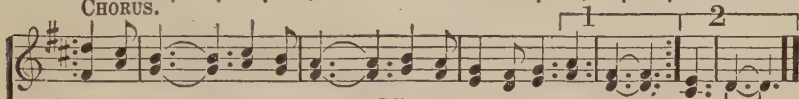
Why Not Now?



While your Fa-ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth-er, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But, to - day, ac-cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.



CHORUS.



Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Jesus now?
Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je - - - sus now?



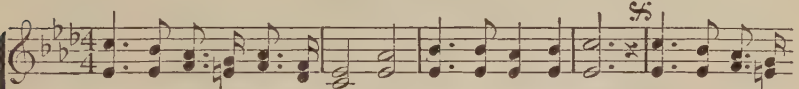
No. 256.

Pass Me Not.

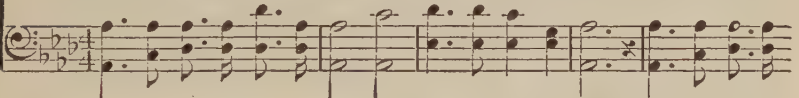
Fanny J. Crosby.

W. H. DOANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. USED BY PER.

W. H. Doane.



1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-ior, Hear my hum-ble cry; While on oth-ers
2. Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneel-ing there in
3. Trust-ing on - ly in Thy mer-it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded,
4. Thou the Spring of all my com-fort, More than life to me, Whom have I on



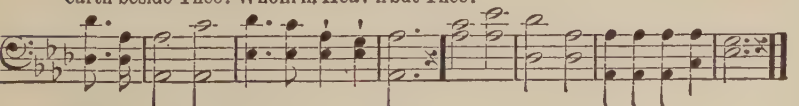
D. S.—While on oth-ers



FINE. CHORUS.

D. S.

Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.
deep con-tri-tion, Help my un - be-lief. Sav-ior, Sav-ior, Hear my humble cry;
bro-ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
earth beside Thee? Whom in Heav'n but Thee?



Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.

No. 257.

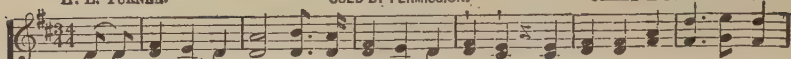
Christ Returneth.

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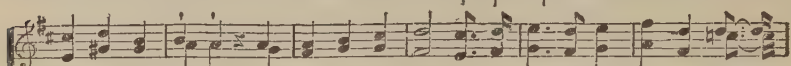
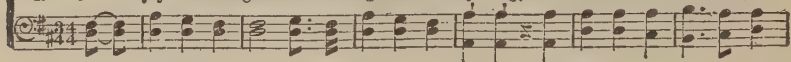
H. L. TURNER.

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JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. It may be at morn, when the day is a-wak-ing, When sunlight thro' darkness and
2. It may be at mid-day, it may be at twi-light, It may be, perchance, that the
3. While His hosts cry Ho-san-na! from heaven descending, With glo-ri-fied saints and the
4. O joy! O de-light! should we go without dy-ing; No sickness, no sadness, no



shad-ow is breaking, That Je-sus will come in the ful-ness of glo-ry, To re-
black-ness of mid-night Will burst in-to light in the blaze of His glo-ry, When
an-gels at-tend-ing, With grace on His brow, like a ha-lo of glo-ry, Will
death and no-cry-ing; Caught up thro' the clouds with our Lord in-to glo-ry, When



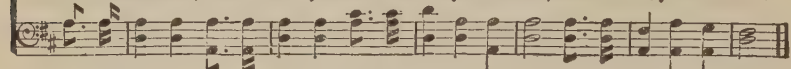
CHORUS.



ceive from the world "His own."
Je-sus re-ceive "His own." O Lord Jesus, how long? how long Ere we shout the glad song?
Je-sus re-ceive "His own."
Je-sus re-ceive "His own."



Christ re-turn-eth; Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! A-men, Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men.



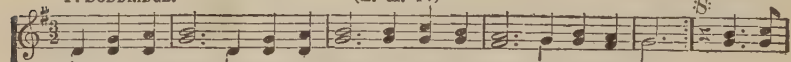
No. 258.

Happy Day.

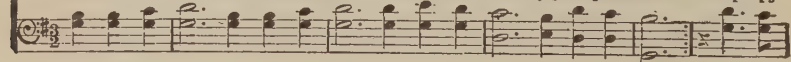
P. DODDRIDGE.

(L. M. P.)

E. F. RIMBAULT.

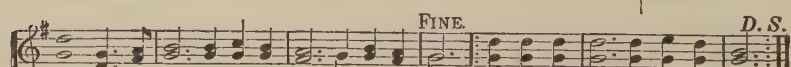


1. { O hap-py day! that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God; } Hap-py
2. { 'Tis done, the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine; } Hap-py
3. { He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charm'd to con-fess the voice di-vine. } Hap-py
3. { Now rest, my long di-vid-ed heart, Fixed on this bliss-ful cen-ter, rest; } Hap-py
3. { Nor ev-er from thy Lord de-part, With Him of ev-'ry good possessed. } Hap-py

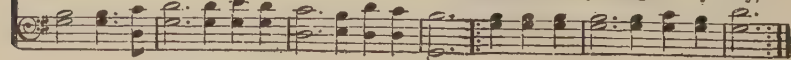


FINE.

D. S.



day, hap-py day, When Jesus wash'd my sins away! He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day;



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